CHRISTIAN SCIENCE EXPOSED

EVELYN BARRETT
NORA-GON

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Statement as to the truth and the fact given in my book, to wit, I make solemn oath before the notary public of Cuyahoga County, Cleveland, Ohio, that I have carefully verified each statement which has been told me by others, and the information, that I had given, is from the most reliable sources. Having fully done this I leave it to you to judge if I have done my duty, and to the people of our country a service in warning the public as to the character and influences of Christian Science, a most dangerous religion.

The state of Ohio, Cuyahoga County, Cleveland, O.

I, Evelyn Barret Nora-Gon, having been first duly sworn, say upon my oath that the statements and facts thus stated in my new book, contained and given by me as my personal knowledge are true, and that the statements and facts as given to me by others I believe to be true and are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Signed—*Evelyn Barret Nora-Gon.*

Sworn to and subscribed before me this third day of March, A. D., April, 1923.

Samuel O. Siegel,
Notary Public.
My commission expires 7-15-'24.

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1924

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INTRODUCTION.

The author's story is searching in its analysis; it has a piercing meaning. It plainly speaks and thinks in terms; it masses its contents with its understanding. I could put my hand on the very shoulders of every one of these spirits and call them grafters. I feel perfectly confident that my book will be well received throughout the nation, into the far-off east; at all times I speak of suffering humans. I should worry about the scorn of politicians, now my enemies. I belong to the league of humanity. I have shaken public opinion. There shall be no compromise; I have been betrayed. It's a real jazz, a collection of the spirit flappers. It is divided into several well selected acts, buying souls, the price you pay, a beautiful reality of character, and power devastating Egotism, of their false makeup, the flowing gold, a promise so strange and bewitching. They throw off scented flowers. Rogues can be found anywhere and everywhere; they have a dominating influence, a real humbug mystery, the tragedy of life. A cast and then the shadow. My story will satisfy the most exacting; a chuckling expose through my mysterious pen, which has traced the outline for my review. While only once in a lifetime would my readers ever listen and witness such a real drama.

With this strange mixture, and then the side line, which light is cast on Francis Kavanaugh. He talks like Jesus Christ, a tool for political machinery, every whisper is heard in Cleveland, on this flavored private exchange. Who sounds the warning of the breaking point while I list in my review the offenders, while I make an appeal to our country for assistance? A profound attention has marked my time and as I look marvelously about, a reflection from the mirror. I could see John Palmer. I felt sure of myself. Nature accepts mistakes. I feel confident that I must make sure and assume the role of this remarkable description of Kavanagh, making peace with his Mother God, which the author has recorded in her book.

I shall leave my pen as a remembrance, in the hope of tomorrow.

The author portrays the mist before your eyes, although there is a definite understanding of character in this spirit life. It has a defined consequence leading the way for the truth. My book shows how one is decoyed into trouble; it is easy to fasten upon the author's theme, how one becomes absorbed in the search of health. Then they fall the victims of Christian Science. I promise a complete story of life's history from the

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beginning to the end. In this interviewing of criminal plots, a vast decency to destroy life in my review, I try to untangle the great mystery, a delicate experience at the price of human life. I surely found what I was looking for. There were many secret places for human passion of free love. Truly, there was no absence of mind over matter. Every office represented prosperity, all agog for the opportunity. It was only the time, the place, and the man, in which all laws of decency were being broken. This endless chain is the unique system of Christian Science, a foundation club, a better understanding of the divine truth. However, I continued to find my hidden jewel, indeed, plenty of romance, as I ventured into the field of hope. I became one of these spirit boys and girls; it was an impressive moment. I did not know when the bomb might explode. I was always ready for any emergency. After many leaps into the darkness, I became acquainted with the spirit boys and girls, by quick action. I sensed my way across; all was well, a delightful tour. I never wished to enter into lengthy discussions as I played the leading role in my review. It was a real interplay; detectives were hitting my trail, and with a keen intuition which marked my advance, I expelled the self expression of guilt many times. I whispered to myself, "My hour is growing late, I must reach the goal." I was collecting for my rare book a treasure. I was seeking from the inside the real characters, the real flapper girls of Christian Science. Slowly and carefully, I accomplished the results. Truly, it was a wonderful demonstration, a remarkable success in my review. Many times I had a warning from the Police Department to keep a close watch on the Christian Science traitors, although I knew I was despised, sometimes cursed for my activities against this organized band.

It was I who was to make the first blow to right the wrong. With only a glimpse into the Christian Science monopoly, the mask was off. Constantly, I was being tantalized by Kavanagh, and Palmer, the real tigers, the political fixers and go-betweens. I muttered to myself, "Cling steadfastly to the truth and journey on." I will find my gem in the field of hope.

My title has many curious facts which daily enter into my story. I have developed my personality and my ideas. My darkest hours have passed, the daybreak is near at hand, as the birds sweetly sing in the good old summer time.

I listened to the spirit friend John, singing, "Take me back to Oklahoma, where I may rest in peace." And as the curtain of mystery is lifted, who appears but my friend Francis Kavanagh. He chimes in and says, "I have only been dreaming." As my readers will realize in my

new book, they will feel that they are in direct communication with the lady author. I don't want you to feel strange about me, I am your friend. Waste no time, I pass this way but once.

Am I making history for the next generation? I deeply appreciate the sympathy of all my friends in the sad and untimely death of my dear one.

Friends, I am only sending home to you this message in advance, that you may not fall by the wayside. My aims are to arouse every Christian person, as this pendulum swings to and fro, by the warning of Christian Science. The enemies are upon us through this reign of terror. I pin my faith upon God, and may our dreams be realized to a victory, the historical events of a false religion, and while my new history is injected into our constitution. Shakespeare once remarked, "We fool ourselves more every day than others fool us." The author has so beautifully asserted and so clearly, the vital understanding of safety first. My book is open to anyone. I did not theorize on a mental picture, just human tragedy in life's review.

The author's statement opens a satirically revealing confession into the realm of my spirit boys and girls. It presents one of the most dramatic shows that has ever been staged under the guise of a religion hidden in the four walls of a church. While the lady writer undertakes to publicly explain her embarrassment in listening to the ridiculous claims from the practitioners of their healing and cures in the horse and dog kingdom. When I turn back over my many months of special investigation it all seems so funny.

Each spirit that I visited on my tour was so different. Each personality was indeed very strange. However, they used the same gag methods of winning poor souls, the science smile, the sweet voice saying, "dearie," and saying that you are God's perfect child.

However, I discovered with each practitioner's name a title, a degree of C. S. Some of the women practitioners I found with very coarse manners, very semi-classical. "Get behind thee, Satan," I could hear them calling as skilled professionals in the healing world. Dressed in spangles and bangles the spirit boys had a clever understanding, a real variety. Powdered faces prevailed, beautiful eyes, throwing off that Mother God, sounds like a monologue. I could discover the reaction setting in of spiritual understanding.

They would close their deceitful eyes, relax their muscles and then their subconscious mind would yield. When the boys undertake to impersonate the Mother God, complications are sure to arise. I discovered scandal in each traitor's eye. I'm talking somewhat plain English, that's

what it all spells. I found so many Christian Science flappers who were practically suggestive and effective. I recall somewhere in my pages that Georgia M. McCutcheon had related to the writer, "It was Eve, who first tempted Adam." No need to ridicule this phase of the question that is understood in Mother God's teachings.

It's a great gang to join their system, it has taken years to build up this financial, public organization. Now comes the great panacea.

Their Ism is exposed, it can't be made any different. Like the little boy who told William, my chaffeur, "I guess I know where I go to church, it's Christmas Science."

They have entered upon a plot to tear down virtue so sacred. In life their show is good to look at, and their medium stages the last act. John E. Palmer is the real sleuth who furnished most of the detective schemes. He's the right hand man for his sleuth, Mrs. Farier, Res., 15401 Holmes Ave. This divine Oklahoma son, is the child of Mother God. "There isn't a better spiritual man to be found than I am," said John. The Honorable Francis Kavanagh, another of Mother God's children has the lay bill of Christian Science, an irresistible personality, having reached the spiritual world. Here's hoping Francis, that you may join hands with your Mother God, Mrs. Eddy, in the next world.

The author casts a skeptical eye on Francis' stubborn human trait. He tells you he is the Honorable Francis Kavanagh; watch his step, he is the thinker, he belongs to the Christian Science Association.

The author's pen is the medium by which I have taken a summary survey to establish my true picture as historical knowledge, a real producer of vision, a marvelous picture of life. When I release my new book I shall arouse an unusual interest throughout the world, I will witness a human tragedy, by the magnets of this political organization. Each poor invalid is a customer of this gigantic organization, an organ of commercialized graft, a scheme to destroy human life, a financial association with resources over millions of dollars. Oh! spiritual climbers, wonderful surprises await the spirit boys and girls of that nothing, Christian Science, and by the sacrifices of our dear ones, the result shall be accomplished. The devil must be conquered at the sacrifice of human life. It's pathetic, and as I beg space, in the far-off land, I summon my strength and courage in communicating to the world the saving of human life. I shall always be faithful to the end. My story is a personal appeal and it shall be followed by my lectures, and I shall request the prayers of all of our Christian people in loaning a hand to this fearless little lady author, and with the help of God, let the enemy say to the good Christians, "We have closed our evil doors." Through the death of my beloved one, who gave

her blood to save the world, and may my rose forever live in the great beyond, and may my prayers be answered that some day I shall meet my dear sister.

And through this great warning to the rest of the suffering humanity may it be a lesson to the life which was sacrificed. My sister made a brave struggle for life, too late the impressive moment had come. Her weakened condition and mind had succumbed to the pleadings of these criminals, and may God protect those who are just dabbling with this dreadful peril which is sweeping our country. And who will pilot my ship as I pick from the shrub the beautiful rose of yesterday, while I dream of that false mockery of Christian Science, with a sharp sigh, and a tragic silence as I whisper, "Will there be any stars in my crown?"

Money realized through the sale of my book shall be given as a sinking fund for each State to suppress the evil of Christian Science.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE EXPOSED

This greatness of fame as illustrated by the inner works of Mary Baker's unusual ability is described by her and her healing apostles as a chartered conclusion of this exceptional power by which our human brain is being destroyed.

It is this concentration of thought which thousands of healing practitioners teach in their fascinating professional art.

What a pathetic story to believe in, these false illusions of the Mother God, of this false Mary God. Each cult finds it easier to plead innocence than to defend itself. Christian Science magnifies until it is thrown into spasms of that progical Mary. These quacks remind one of how the Klondike's great rush was exhibited.

In the practice of Christian Science healing no license is required to kill the people. They are all public peddlers of their profession in mind healing. Christian Science has become the authorized sales agency of their false claims. To become a flourishing practitioner all one needs to do is purchase a line of Mrs. Eddy's books, secure an office, install a phone and look prosperous. People will imagine that you must understand your business and from the public's first impression an opinion is thus formed; you are qualified in this popular line; furthermore they do not divulge any of the confidential secrets of their healing claims, they make your healing exclusive. Just concentrate, keep your main thought and pulse on the victim's pocketbook and the result is acquired.

Christian Scientists are the offsprings of a noted old fallen woman. In her earlier period of life she was an outcast, no one ever took Eddyism seriously until now. They hold their meetings and devote themselves chiefly to violent demonstrations of their religious teachings. They also make wonderful displays through their churches of faith. Their main asset however is this supposed healing power and they put full speed on in order to maintain their claims. They have a host of affiliations with different cultisms throughout the United States. They consequently pray for the blessings of their dear leader Mrs. Eddy. She has bestowed upon them the working of her devilish mind.

This supreme empress Mary, was the crowned queen of Christian Science. Through her shrewdness and conquering power, she being the special designated and ordained healing apostle, was idolized as the great Messiah and prophet.

She played perfectly safe from the eyes of public gossip and she left her relic as a remembrance in the star line of the commercialized organization of her so-called religious association. It makes our blood boil at the thought of this ridiculous wholesale murder. Now that God has called home this prophet, are we still to be hounded with the remaining impostors of her cult ?

In their performances, or promises, are we to be misled in their asking and seeking of official power ? It is always safe to put our trust in God as he always stood for right and justice. The wrongful doing and teachings of this corporation are fully supplied by the said by-laws of the mother church at Boston, Mass.

What is this claim of Science, that no one seems to be able to understand ? It is now high time that our government finds out just what constitutes their right to practice according to the constitution.

This newly developed and discovered idea of spiritual healing is a true sham of the origin of Christian Science. This everlasting spirit of new thought, of divine science is a criminal commercialized body of soul destroyers.

Attention is specially directed to the splendid opportunity that Christian Science affords to the jobless and to the office seekers, because of its advantageous supply of money through God, love, and principal and of the wonderful blessings that are bestowed upon us through the master mind of this sphinx of all power, "God's Perfect Child."

This clearing house for all graft, a survey to which Christian Science reveals only the secret services of their healing practitioners is reflected in the mirror through the propaganda of God's appointed Mary. History only reveals to us one book and that of the Bible, while Mother Eddy Baker published a vast number of religious books, the names of which the author gives to the public :

Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures. Price, single copy $7.50
French translation of Mother God's book can be purchased for ____5.50
German translation can be purchased for _____5.50
Mrs. Eddy's Miscellaneous Writings, per copy _____5.00
The First Church of Christ Scientist and Miscellanea. Convenient for pocket, single copy _____4.00
Concordance to Science and Health, copy _____5.00
Concordance to Mrs. Eddy's Published Writings, other than Science and Health, single copy _____6.00
Christ and Christmas, single copy _____3.00
Unity of God and Other Writings, single copy, pocket edition ____3.50
Christian Healing and Other Writings, pocket edition _____3.50

Church Manual—By-laws of Mother Church, single copy ----------2.00
German translation ----------1.75
Restrospection and Introspection. A sketch of this brilliant author, Mrs. Eddy, single copy ----------1.75
Unity of God—Rooting out Error and Evil, pocket edition ----------1.75
Pulpit and Press—A unique work of that nothing Christian Science, single copy ----------1.75
No and Yes, marble edged, single copy ----------1.22
Yes and No, marble edged, single copy ----------1.22
Rudimental Divine Science and No and Yes, single copy, gilt edge--6.10
Message to the Mother Church, single copy ----------2.65
Christian Science versus Pantheism, pebbled edge ----------1.45
Messages to the Mother Church, decked edge, paper cover ----------1.45
Christian Healing and The People's Idea of God, gilt edge ----------1.75
Christian Healing, paper cover ----------1.00
The People's Idea of God, paper cover, single copy ----------1.75
Poems—Includes Mrs. Eddy's beliefs ----------8.50
Feed my Sheep—Mother God's solo ---------- .90
Rudimental Divine Science—A brief and concise statement of Divine Science in the form of questions and answers ----------2.20
(A particular kind of type is used for the blind).

Mrs. Eddy says there are no blind, that one who is blind can see. It is only a mortal error of mind over matter. However, we discover that Mrs. Eddy manufactures a book which she says is specially prepared for the blind. This makes us suspicious as to Mrs. Eddy's prescribed formula of healing claim. It is blind lead the blind. Amen.

Has error any past ? We understand to become a practitioner, to know the truth and rejoice over the spirit of the Mother God, we must open our pocketbooks to the amount of $87.74 for 27 books, single copies, plus $100.00 for a gilt edged diploma. That's what one must do to overcome this fear of error, for yesterday, today and forever, in the spiritual understanding of this applied art of mending bones. The lame may walk and the blind may see.

Even the spirits will rejoice when we have the Mother God's right thinking of that one mind, that Christ like mind; while we still seek to know the truth in the field of hope.

Science says: "What I say unto all, watch!"

The author says: "What I say unto the Christian people I say unto all. Watch the devil !"

We have been warned long ago against the evils of these fake cults and the hand made formula of this disguised religion.

Our Christian Science friends tell us, "When ordering these valuable books please address all checks to the Christian Science Banking Institution, Boston, Mass.

"Absent treatments can be had upon application."

Who are these healing cults who seem to have the healing powers of the Almighty ? We question these prophets' power. They put a price on Christianity. They have placed upon the open market their entire uniform business system. Their equipment necessary for a full course of class instruction in their brotherhood is available at the small price of $100.00, terms cash, no deferred payments.

Featuring this course, one finds companionship in the constant aim to keep the home fires burning. One can appreciate these unusual opportunities for class instruction in the master mind, inasmuch as their secret society possesses a complete outfit for sending and receiving mental messages from the mother church at Boston, Mass.

Distance makes no difference in healing the sick by giving absent treatments. Christian Science has worked the miracle game until now God calls a halt. Their reading rooms are provided with attractive furnishings, their libraries present every book that Mary Baker Eddy manufactured.

Scientific understanding is the true life of Christian Science. These different degrees are outlined on how to heal the sick through mental, physical understanding. You need not use mathematics to figure their main issue, for they tell you their supply comes through the general way of God, Love and Principle, resulting in money, that money is power. That is what Mother God used in tempting her followers—obedience to the departed Mary, the heroine. The beautiful white granite and marble churches with their enormous seating capacity and clear floor spaces stand peer of their class. Under the direction of an expert chief, the first leader, a man in sheep's clothing, looks over his flock. He asks the congregation to rise, and with his left hand raised, he speaks reverently the words of their dear beloved leader, Mary Baker Eddy.

The silent and absent prayer, such a mockery of Christian religion is the faith cure business. They develop control of one's mind, nerves and vision and one is dumbfounded with the promises of healing. One lie after another is heaped upon you in this strange power. It is hard to imagine how any sane brain could believe in the methods of the Christian Science operators. They look the subject intensely in the eye for a short time, then the poor subject goes into a state of coma such as mesmerism. These exhibits are being daily carried on through the phychic powers of spiritual understanding. It is to this deception, this international system of acquired power that every fake healer belongs. They have acquired large

estates in the far interior of their closed doors. A business proposition is carried on on a large scale by these great Samaritans. The royal master of fundamental power is the spirit and soul of the idolized Mary. Abundance of prosperity is gained through the Christ-like mind and the Science novelty of the divine and everlasting love.

They claim that disease is a sin for which we suffer, that our degree of happiness can only be obtained by the Christian Science thought of everlasting spiritual understanding. We now ask in the name of our Good Lord to end this mockery, and may the dove of peace forever hover over our Christian land.

Fourth Church of Christ, Scientist, East 105th St. and Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.
Sued for $100,000 in damage suit for death of author's sister.

The author asks what about the profiteering in their faith healing union, prescribed by the so-called cults, a treatment known to Christian Science only ? Their warfare of power has prospered until now comes a bursting agency throughout the continent. They offer financial power, as the pendulum begins to swing, to their doctrine of healing power, as a bait claiming and sowing broadcast that they are the prescribed healing disciples in this cut-throat practice of faith, advertising the prescribed treatment, the devil's poison in this great universe in the mad rush for gold colecting fees. They would salvage even the clothing from one's poor dead body.

Mrs. Eddy was the sole promoter of this amazing faith cure; she spent

years in studying how to fool the people and win the money. Through her vast experience and knowledge of hypnotism she became a master of the art, buried in the very thought. The toll of death was amazing. Whose pen can relate the thousands that have been massacred at the hand of this divine spirit? The pleaders of this so-called cult say, "Act now. Don't delay, your success is assured. Get in on time, never before has there been such demands for the healing claims of sickness as now." They teach there is only one mind and that of the spirit of Mother God. The big item is the spirit for making money, which was in concordance to the will and owner of this prosperous religion. And while we may repeat the Golden Rule "Do unto others as we wish to be done by" Mrs. Eddy's teachings, and version of the golden rule must be "Do those before they do you."

That is the issue which is presenting itself in our country today. Science says, "Get behind thee, Satan."

The woman of mystery and the presiding god of all power, Queen Mary has produced experts and specialists for their value in the healing experiences to the tune of their Mother God.

This selfish understanding is conveyed through the spirit of spiritual understanding. Any object of humanity may rise in this wonderful field of wealth, the bewitching hour of our poor suffering humanity. The world could never have dreamed of such an old unusual hypocrite, nor did God intend that any living soul should undo what He has done. In Science we must expect to reduce our pocketbooks.

Little do we realize the abuses of this irrational and unregulated Christian religion; only through the horrors and tragedy in life do we realize the hour is close at hand. I have no hesitancy in believing that one who is afflicted with disease is controlled by the mind of a stronger, in subjecting themselves to hypnotic powers.

What is meant by power? It is the agreement and understanding of this spiritual set. Where is the healing? Who controls this power? Mother God or the Father of this great universe? Realizing that Christian Science is a lucrative and paying proposition, many favorite specials are in this wholesale understanding of mental—physical power. The circumstances which surround this strange religion has some flavor. He who is like the vendor in the street controls the market price. This same practice is practiced by the apostles of Christian Science; their price schedules are difficult to understand as this mental treatment varies in price owing to the condition of the money. They charge five to seven dollars a call which is collected for the secret understanding.

The healing nurses of Christian Science have also a standard price of thirty-five dollars per week. They read to the patient that they must have

no other Gods before them other than the one God, the Mother God.

They read over and over again of God's perfect child and that love is reflected in love, the true statement of being, Mrs. Eddy's translation of

The Battle Creek Sanitarium
Battle Creek Michigan

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE
J.H.KELLOGG.M.D.

December 9,1921.

Mrs. E. C. Norton,
Lock Box 35,
Cleveland, Ohio.

Dear Madam:

I have yours postmarked December 8. You are entirely right. I have never written a letter or made any statement to any person that your daughter could not live a week. I was sorry to have her leave us. I feared that under the treatment she was likely to have from the Christian Scientists that she would lose what little chance she had. On that account we felt sad to have her go as she did. The Christian Scientists are doing a great deal of harm in undertaking cases without an appreciation of the gravity of the responsibility they are undertaking.

Very sincerely yours,

John Harvey Kellogg

v-m

the Lord's prayer, repeating, "Get behind thee, Satan" and, that life is eternal and encroaching upon human nature.

A bright light is now being thrown upon this association of self-mastery. The fundamental suggestions and conditions of this hypnotic influence are hidden in the shadow of this religious power. Brilliant are the experiments

of the world's famous medium, a reflection of the second Christ, and the official promotor of the one mind.

Now comes the breaking point in the faith healing claims of this transformed Christianity. Many problems are confronting us in this twentieth century of Christian Science, for example:

This vivid expression of illusion of mind over matter and the healing messages that bring health and wealth and happiness, prosperity through the spirit and the qualifications of this recognized dispatcher of schemes, by which they were to get dominion over the nation into their spiritual understanding. With huge budget system running into the thousands of dollars these cults have it for sale, but who has the price to pay for this spirit help? But in lieu of this gigantic organization they have well provided for all defects, having found a haven of rest in their sacred religious association. The Salvation Army teaches the true Christian religion in the high ways and byways yet they make no charge for their blessings. Why not call back to our country the missionaries who are in service and teach these heathen of Christian Science the true life?

No law, no matter how wisely and skillfully drafted has been able to deal with this shrewd band of criminal grafters. My Christian people, it is a disgrace to have these cults to ridicule and lower the standards of Christianity. We must be faithful to the end.

It is a false myth of Christian teaching. Their issue is a religious plea, to which they are camouflaging the insincerity of prayer. Their teaching of hate and jealousy must be broken. Homes are being destroyed through the bitterness and deceitful method of their religious belief.

Mrs. Eddy sets claim that she has realized there is nothing impossible in the spiritual understanding of Christian Science. "Vengeance is mine," sayeth the Lord."

These healing fakirs are like the thief; they must make restitution, if God is to answer their prayer. They cannot deceive our Christian thinking people into any swindling game.

The thief can escape justice so long, then he must pay the penalty. These advocates of this so-called faith are not over-burdened with brains, they have no culture and are devoid of principle. They are like the diamond in the rough.

If one should ask any educational question to the practitioner every one would be bored to death; all they know is Mother God's teachings. It is a real collective bargain counter. They are quite hopeful until the end, and the unanimous opinion must be to right the wrong now and forever. There was only one Creator and his truths are our truths. I have always firmly

believed that God created this beautiful world of ours and the people likewise.

We need fear no harm as to the results of our understanding of the Bible, if one has his thoughts on the right road. Here comes Christian Science which bars all good thoughts of one's self in their pleading of their Mother God. Through their development of their nationally known Society, we now must resist the temptation of their evil practices; we are not living in the age of barbarism and slavery, we must rally to the bugle call and convert this raw material into a finished product, by making our subconscious mind understand this evil teaching.

We do not say Kaiserism but Eddyism, in this divine constructive mental understanding of Christian Science. As the curtain rises the messengers appear and play the role of the sacred Mary. While their statement purports to be the genuine spiritual OK of all sayings, no doubt in many minds there is a question as to the real issue in the false practices of this great master mind. While she reaped fortunes out of her idea by unlawful methods, yet the government did not disturb her. Christian Science reminds one of the definition of the guinea pig.

"It's an animal that isn't a pig, it did not come from Guinea." That's the same definition as to Christian Science.

The devil is the uppermost in the hearts and minds of these mental thieves.

These wondering minds have grasped the ability to concentrate, which has moved their violent temper to enter some career. They tell us to grow rich in thought and become power, to center our minds on the one blessed achievement and by holding to the Christlike mind it will develop and reveal thousands of dollars, telling and teaching us to cling to the one ideal, to be ready to meet any emergency that occasion demands. It is our constructive knowledge that makes us prosperous. We must beware of these spirits; their pangs still haunt the unforseen.

In their bidding, the demon still echoes to the same trend of, "Get behind thee, Satan." This monstrous evil thought is of mortal mind.

Memories have listened to the eager beliefs and pleadings of this great master mind, only to be thrust into an unconscious condition while the shrill of these falsehoods and illusions come forth. We now face death and as our star fades to the great beyond, shall we be brave unto death? The author discloses the truth to the world of the terrible suffering and sacrifice of life. While the basis of this corrupt dealing is a shadow, yet our vision presents the picture of the doctrine and mysteries of this high mind of Mother God.

The famous and devoted disciple cherished a wonderful imagination

and in conclusion I may say that through her gift, as she claims of God, to be able to dope the people through misrepresentation. If she told her followers that white was black they could only see the one color in the imagination of their Mother God. It was only a vision of the dull personality and conception of the little old woman, who so specialized in dreams and delusions that has thrown us into tears and we are being swallowed up by the tragedy of death. There passes before us the mighty adventuress. She had no reverence for our Lord; she is always sublime to the mental condition, backed by a body of conspirators. Her mind kept revolving, constantly, renewing her masterly powers. Through this medium all acts and tricks were translated through their Christian Science Organization.

As Mother God sojourns in hell, for the miserable deeds we cannot forget, as we weep beside the graves of our dead ones who died martyrs to her teaching.

God himself would be incensed at such conditions, this broken faith which puts a premium upon political power, and force through their manipulating. Millions of dollars have been squandered in their massive churches throughout the land for that supposed healing of the one mind and God's perfect child. She had an effective preparedness of mastery for the money. Her Science seemed superior to Christ; she was the distinctive being and the understood mother of this great universe. Divine wisdom was used as her guidance and her murderers were barred from the world by the strictest secrecy, known as criminal procedure.

Mrs. Eddy took medicine and had the assistance of doctors for her relief when she was sick; then she tells the world that disease is unreal.

You can enter any Christian Science practitioner's office; they at once size you up very closely, and begin at once to make arrangements to give you mental treatment. They diagnose your disease as an error of mortal mind, only a claim of supposed sickness. Speaking to you in that half stupor they close their eyes and repeat, "All is love, and you are God's perfect child, your claim of sickness is only a sin of which you are suffering. Keep up your courage just know, you are in science, truth is eternal and cannot be changed." These are the mental advanced thoughts of their healing. They are unable to break the seal and lock the secret of health. Wonderful demonstrations they have been able to make on the wounded hearts. They array themselves with all the force of imagination, they being the clinging vine of their Mother God, master to all they survey.

These mental practitioners have achieved what is known as the high spots in the divine power of Christian Science.

"What's in it for me" that's the way the practitioners size up the game. Some healing business and power are in the growing shadow. Their hostile

methods, interest the writer as it is a grave question. We must size the controversy, and fight for principle. They have a very constructive smile; they so pleasantly inform us that all is infinite mind. After these preliminaries their mysteries and superstitions flourish. The secret of this miracle practitioner is exceedingly simple, yet very effective. We hear the pros-

The Battle Creek Sanitarium
Battle Creek Michigan

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE
J.H KELLOGG,M.D.

May 1, 1922.

Mrs. E. C. Nora-Con,
1863 Crawford St.,
Cleveland, Ohio.

My dear Madam:

I thank you very much for sending me a copy of the Bulletin of "The Academy of Medicine" of Cleveland containing an account of the prosecution of the Christian Science practitioner who so shamefully imposed upon you and your family. I am only sorry that there is not some way in which these practitioners can be properly punished for their abuse of the public confidence and exploitation of popular ignorance.

Sincerely yours,

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perity thoughts which ring out the cry to our pocketbooks. There must be a unity of active thinking people to cope with these spirits. We must safeguard our people. If we fail what will be the result? Not a war between capital and labor but a religious war. There is no argument against the right and justice of this cause. I go on record as believing that the proper time has come to rid our country of these evil understandings.

There should be no doubt in the minds of our Christian people as to the criminal intentions of these healing apostles.

They bless the mighty dollar.

This healing trade is applied over the entire universe. Their secret and criminal relations are becoming a serious menace. This free love thinking has entered into the homes through this illusion of the Mother God and is the cause of the domestic difficulty ultimately between husbands and wives. They have perfected a clearly worked out scheme to decoy the people. These large healing establishments were solely granted to protect the Christian Science practitioners, giving them the legal right through their supposed religious claims to practice their healing art.

It was never intended that any cult should judge and lay proof to the fact that they were God's Perfect Children. On the spur of the moment these excited healers tell you that we are victims of error. Every breath that these so-called healers breathe is filled with deadly germs. They claim that they are endowed with certain healing powers.

Realizing beyond all doubt that justice shall prevail in this Christian land of ours, these cults are congenial, they have an unlimited opportunity for those whom they interest to enroll in their secret system of metaphysical understanding. Through their organized system you have at once become able to understand how easy it is to sell your ignorance.

First you apply the mesmerism to your poor victim; then the world is your workshop. They teach us the prosperity thought, to so get ahead that we will prosper through the understanding of Christian Science. Mind is their main issue, and principle is money. Christian Science system has a thorough training in mind salesmanship. To those who can exhibit their wonderful powers it means independence; you are your own boss. There are no clocks and rules and regulations, only a self determination to win. They tell you to stand squarely on your feet. It's up to us to know how to turn the trick of that nothing Christian Science.

One can double and triple his present salary when he is in the Christian Science spiritual understanding.

The author will give you a thorough understanding of the money back guarantee bond system, of their Christian Science Society. They tell you first that, we are all God's perfect children, that our financial supply comes through the understanding of the divine mind of the one God Mrs. Eddy.

This business enables one to travel and visit the foreign waters, it being the freedom of one's life in the science fame. This is simply one phase of its attractiveness; the main thing is the fact that Christian Science enables one to attain a measure of financial independence, that one cannot hope in this ordinary life to prosper without the understanding of Christian Science.

It is, "Make all you can and keep all you get." This is the spirit of good fellowship in the Christian Science association.

Absolutely no donations are to be given to any charity or institution.

It is surprising as we journey through this world of ours to know how ridiculous it is to listen to the claims of these spirits and healing fakers.

When the psychological moment has appeared, the healer begins at once to demonstrate that fundamental system of spiritualism and hypnotism. One becomes so absorbed in their varied trickery that you soon lose yourself without discovering the danger involved. When one realizes what has happened after the spell has disappeared, you have a positive evidence that this one mind controls the other through this gifted art of Mary Baker Eddy's understanding, thus the effect of God's perfect child.

We must seek to break down this political issue in this great struggle to win the fight. We will win, but we must command every effort of strength like the Irishman who was walking down the street and found two men quarreling. He inquired "Pat, Is this a private fight or can any man join in"? We are in this war because it is right and just. I shall fight for principles upon which all noble deeds are founded.

We cannot follow the last half century without recognizing that this is a Christian cause. It is my hope and prayer that for every sin for which Christian Scientists have been guilty, they shall be swept away through defeat and destruction.

When we find mourning in our homes, then by our own sacrifices we shall measure the cost of this great struggle and the injustice and the evil of this so-called Christian Science.

The principal practices of these so-called mental suggestions and the beautiful character analysis which they develop in one, make their healing demonstrations through their spiritual understanding known only to the Christian Science operatives. They give specific instruction in their approved plan which enables them to succeed in their line of thought. One can be promoted to the divine power of the master mind of Mrs. Eddy. They tell you that it's the biggest money making business in the world, buying souls. Through this sham and fearless organization they effect the understanding of the higher power to which the benefit means prosperity, promotion into the murderous plot that all is in the mind. They poison one's mind. Mrs. Eddy says that the personality of Jesus must not be worshipped as the ideal, that she is the fully and understood Mother God.

History again repeats itself. It is the same old story of graft and schemes. I possess knowledge of the greatest crime wave that has ever come over our American citizens. When entering into this combined organization, one is lost. This master mind controls the spiritual understanding.

One marvels at the vast fortune that has been made and wrestled by this form of religious mania. Mrs. Eddy monopolized a wholesale business in her imaginative powers of extorting money from God's children.

In fact, her adventures were the greatest get-rich-quick schemes ever invented. She boldly stole millions of dollars out of her bogus enterprise. Then her dreams of possession were assured, through her fundamental occult power. She became the exclusive equality of Jesus and revealed the understanding of the one Christ-like mind. This representative of the Almighty has thrust her wicked powers upon the people. Honorable Peabody, of Boston, Mass., known author of the Religio-Medical Masquerade, says of Mrs. Eddy, "The first fifty years Mary Baker Eddy lived in great poverty and complete obscurity. Before her alleged discovery of Christian Science she eked out only a precarious existence in and around Boston as a spiritualist medium, giving public seances for money. Her interest in the dead seems to have been strictly confined to the illusions. Her life was made up of malicious thoughts directed towards humanity."

Mark Twain a known writer and statesman also gives to the world the story and life of Mrs. Eddy's criminal workings.

Doctor Snowden, another author of note, gives a brief disclosure of her criminal doings.

Doctor Thomas, a world renowned writer, uncovers the hypnotic and spiritual graft of Mrs. Eddy's, covering a period of years.

Hon. J. J. Brett of California, has just recently written a wonderful book and exposed Mrs. Eddy from the beginning of her life.

Honorable Halldeman has published a book against Mrs. Eddy's teachings called "The Light of the Holy Scriptures."

I affirm that every word that I utter in my new book is a true statement and when I am presenting the exposed followers of Eddyism from the lecture platform, my listeners will awake to the fact that this make believe religion was written and sent to us by the devil.

No one will be disposed to believe but that I have dealt fairly in my writings of these self styled hypocrites.

What is Christian Science? A definition of electricity was asked. Thomas Edison replied: "Electricity is one of the two things that the world has. The other is matter."

It must be considered, that a minority should no longer rule the majority. These Christian Science lightning calculators of mental mind give your pocketbook a thorough cleaning. It is a broad and lucrative field for cults. They have been flourishing without any molestation from our laws and they are trying to undermine every law of social justice.

They mislead the masses of our well thinking people while they have no

opposition in their commercialized field. Knowing this is a free country, these muddled healing cults are trying to make a religion out of a Science, or a science out of a religion.

Our good Christian thinking people are believing in religion as exemplified so beautifully by the life of Jesus Christ.

Mother Eddy's understanding was the making over of the Bible through her conformity of by-laws, set forth to criminally defraud our people. The Christian Science has an echo.

This story of vision which is so vividly spelled out in religion is the version of the inspired devil, while I give you word for word as engraved on my memory, of the dealings with criminals, thieves, grafters, and swindlers. They are the real gang. It was a wearisome process but well worth my while. Hark ! Do I hear some one say thieves ? Just what it spells. The last word Criminal Graft.

It's the easiest make believe religion that I have ever come in contact with. May I ask why did America enter the world war ? For vindication of the rights of our Christian people. Why should we not be against these Christian Science brutalities which have cost millions of lives for their selfish interests. We must defend our rights and uphold with honor a national independence, by recognizing the necessity for submission by legislative force. There must be an alternative remedy against these so-called Christian cults. They have arrayed themselves with the three great evils, power, money, political influence. I again wish to emphasize, we have entered this warfare in no likeness to the as spirit manifested by this evil cult.

Money Back Guarantee Bond. C. C. S.

Registration fee $100.00 cash. They guarantee that the member whose membership pass bears the above registration fee shall receive all the services and privileges of said membership.

This training class instruction of the metaphysical healing power association hereby binds itself for the sum of one hundred dollars cash, to furnish this healing power material.

Services and instruction are set forth in its Christian Science membership. The member is entitled to a diploma which enables him to have full value and special privileges of the healing power within ten days after entering class instruction. The issue of diploma is assured.

This guarantee bond and corresponding membership constitutes the only agreement between the parties hereto. The seal of the national degree as conferred upon you entitles the bearer to the Christian Science dregree of doctor, D. C. S.

It is understood that in connection with this particular mental healing power, they shall receive for their services given through God, Love and

Principle, the money which flows, bearing in mind that they now are God's appointed disciples. They are God's chosen perfect children.

The master will confer the degree in the name of Mary Baker Eddy. They also confer the healing power demonstration, "Give freely and God will bless you, to the limit as prescribed." The C. C. S. system is completed. They send up prosperity thoughts which come through vibration. They assure you that all is in the mind. We later pass on through this national organized system of healing service. You can put a larger check in your pocket every week. Any one can jump into this fascinating profession, no matter who you are, nor what you are doing; experience is not necessary. Just proclaim that you belong to the C. C. S. organization. Set up your office, advertise publicly that you are an authorized healing practitioner with offices in the Rose Building, Cleveland, Ohio, office hours 10 to 12 and 2 to 4 respectfully.

Mr. and Mrs. Graft. No limit to this organized criminal graft, with a full knowledge of the underlying principle, governing all Christian Science transactions. They say the world is before you, your services are in big demand everywhere. Practitioners never were so scarce or so badly needed as they are today. Why not step into one of these big opportunity openings, they multiply their earning power several times through this C. C. S. association. We are living in the field of opportunities. They possess the ability and earning power, they do not work on a salary nor commission. Under their arrangement their pay is not limited in their metaphysical healing faith, though the C. C. S. club as a matter of fact it enables one to travel on the finest trains, live in the best hotels, wear fine clothes and have plenty of relaxation through change of scenery, the time and money to spend on worldly entertainment, a pleasure trip abroad. Their system eliminates hard knocks. Through their spiritual understanding, they are able to correct his or her mistakes of life.

Motto, to enjoy life, live easy through the understanding of our Mother God, become a star performer. Every vacancy represents a golden opportunity for the dear Christian Science. Yes, your dreams have been realized in your hypnotic powers of the devil. Your brutal crimes and atrocious murders shall be checked over your past. You will realize that the law of common sense and justice will prevail.

Among these sides of the present situation of the demoralizing faith of the so-called Christian Science religion, we must have respect for justice. The world must assist in giving moral support for all time, to settle this great question of the right of Christian Science to monopolize this supposed healing power.

This graphic and vivid story as told by the author, only helps us to

realize the dangers of this criminal practice. This is the most complete step and description which is suggested in the web of the plot of this old physical superiority of mental spiritual healing.

The massacre, with this stifling imagination and art of this unique camouflage has the poor suffering humanity absorbed in the one thought of the Mother God, Mrs. Eddy. While Christian Science practitioners deny disease, they collect and demand money for their Mother God's reading, yet these same fake healers, when they are suffering from a tumor or gall stones, go to a hospital and take medicine, still teaching the poor suffering people that they must not believe in medicine.

This is the way they make their bread and butter. We must engage political ideals to bring about a union of Christianity. Our Lord and Maker laid down the fundamental principles of Christian religion "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." By this rule, human relationships were to be governed, because the dominating power in this world was Christianity.

Therefore, to establish the ideals of humanity among our American Christian people, there must be a supreme Christian principle, by this nation to be applied, in practice of political influence. Jesus set love in the center of this spiritual universe. How can anyone believe in this tyrannical and self-centered creature who indulged in commercializing God's words ?

The supreme need which faces this crisis is that man should discover the power and love of God as it is expressed in the personality of Jesus Christ. These false claims of Christian Science must be isolated and wiped from the face of the earth. The conviction is growing more certain that the word of God must hold true.

Christian Science's whole program hinges on money, therefore importance must be attached to this grave and serious situation. The law has the power to seize these flourishing practitioners' offices, and to close them to the public.

The world today is laboring under an unrest condition in the fervor of these new born faith cults. The rights of our people are being swept away through these theorizing impostors. Take away the healing industry from this so-called Christian Science religion and then what remains to Christian Science ?

What about psychology ? This new born germ, it too is gripping the people and their pocketbooks. Monsieur Coue also infested America with his pet hobby and ideas. He says: "Every day in every way I'M getting better and better." But the author says: "Every day in every way we're getting weaker and weaker."

Through the mirror we must remove the evil, draw a sharp issue which

public opinion must attain and equip ourselves with law in demanding that these high brow idiots quit and seek an honorable man's job. Principle is a glorious possession, but the Christian Science principle and fundamental principle do not blend. These accused Christian Science punishment dealt out to them severely. It is a fair exchange of robbery. punishment dealth out to them severely. It is a fair exchange of robbery. No law can undo that which is not based on justice. Our constitution was written to protect the people and prohibit the exercise of authority that would be dangerous to public interest.

These cults have appropriated millions of dollars to violate our laws. We will rally around our flag and side track these false prophets. Friends, we are not dealing with Christians, we are face to face with the devil.

This master, Mary, is the director of research cultism in the unveiling of her monumental statue in the mother church at Boston, Mass. She planted the seed that has demoralized our nation. One of her notable standards was free love. She repeatedly emphasized that she was the Master Mary. Every scheme that she invented had the dollar attached. Money was her first thought. She had the sole monopoly on this special religion, people were easily stirred and swayed by the emotion in her teaching of spiritual understanding.

She did not deal in small installment plans, her motto was cash on delivery. Oh! the mental pictures of these fascinating lies, the worshipping of this mania the crown princess Mary, the ever changing and ever interchanged condition of metaphysical understanding.

This C. C. S. association is a builder of palaces and a wrecker of homes. The members have no standard of morals; they teach us that Christmas and Easter are days which were celebrated by harlots and prostitutes. Each and every practitioner of Science has entered into a conspiracy to publically defraud the people. This tragedy is laid in the city of Cleveland, Ohio. A story of the past and present weaves into its web the tragedy of life.

The mystery of the so-called political Christian Science is hidden behind the closed doors of their churches. This is not a romance but a bloodthirsty story hidden to the world. The author is the first who is bold enough to tell the truth and expose to the world the inner workings of this commercialized organization. Through the seance you are introduced into these different degrees of hypnotism before you can become one of Mother God's perfect children.

One almost feels the sense of witnessing rather than reading this story of actual tragedy. After the sense of remorse has left you, they apply the scientific statement of being. Then you repeat Mother God's version of the Lord's prayer.

The early career and the doings of Mrs. Eddy's proven experiment is intensely interesting. She was born in Mass., and spent her girlhood days in the town of Lynn, later removing to Boston, Mass., where she entered into her world renowned flim flam game. She possessed an intuition which was remarkable.

We cannot close our eyes to the conditions of this false illusion. The way that Christian Science is teaching there will be no marriage laws. This is the view of the writer. Our sacred marriage laws will be doomed. Our relationship will only be considered a false illusion. There will be no mutual contract, just absolute separation, a horrible example of the truth of Mrs. Eddy's teachings. She teaches that marriage is only a game and chance. However, Mrs. Eddy took a chance of divorcing and marrying her third husband. God only knows how many more men she had hypnotized and duped through her spiritual mania. With this old fiend one can fully realize and appreciate it was not auto-suggestion but simply common prostitution.

We dare to presume it was the kindred spirit of man who furnished the charm of animal magnetism.

Dark ages are returning again. Christianity is crumbling through these fakeisms. This is a bewitching hour, alluring lies are constantly being presented. Who is paying the cost of these ignorant unskilled healers ? The Christian Science smile has found itself out of harmony with our Christian people. It is an easy life fooling the people, no slack times in the healing game, a merry life as long as it lasts. The minute the time gets dull they read Science and Health, Mrs. Eddy's formula.

(The master's voice howls again, getting down to facts, a past time says the author, we have the truth). A primrose, path to health and happiness and wealth only is gained through mental suggestion of the Mother God.

Cleveland little realizes that within a stone's throw crimes are being waged by these Christian Science brutes and that shameful depths of torture and murder are being daily carried on through the shadow of this false belief. A miserable bargaining of human souls. We hear the Lord calling a halt. Their method means the slaughter of human life. There must be a turning point to save humanity. We are not dealing with the world beyond. Wake up! my fellow citizens, the hour has come!

Christianity should be the uppermost thought of our civilized world. We cannot tolerate these isms Complications are arising. Christian Science is not in an experimental stage; it is in full growth of the false suggestion of spiritualism. The imperial wizard of mortal mind, we speak of absolutely passing out of existence. What about these poor emaciated bodies ? I am speaking of human beings and not animals. God forbid the

crime. There is no time to stop and think. A fresh momentum of thought is given as a new idea into the causes of that nothing Christian Science.

Shall we continue to keep vigil on the surroundings and doings of the spirit boys and girls.

My secret is a most clever and true piece of brilliant spècial investigation, regardless of the revengeful plots that might have been in waiting for me. I made my adventures beautifully, under clever pretense of becoming one of them. Realizing that many attempts had been made to trap me I nipped the blossom before the bloom. My chauffeur acted as my aid; after the hour was over I felt it was the close of a perfect day, alas! and well done.

The oriental belief of that all power I shall hopefully request that they open the door and let the Satan out.

I had come to the conclusion that each practitioner had the charm but only as a myth. As I watched each subject, I decided not to lose any time in my review of the spirit boys and girls. I made some very daring remarks, I knew it was my duty, realizing that I must improve the opportunity afforded me of becoming acquainted with my newly made spirit friends.

Mrs. Eddy's bogus interpretation of the Bible is a unique history of the spirit conception of physic understanding, her covered weapon through politics, historically pictured as the one divine. Her previous life in eastern Massachuetts is her grasping money power of her agents. My book should, and will be stupendous, beyond any doubt and conception in the minds of my readers. It is full of human emotion, passion, tragedy and ambition. A brave woman with a grim determination to conquer these fake healing quacks met at every corner with opposing opposition but she continued to play the leading role.

An experimenter of the truth my complete program was tactful watching.

Famous has been the author's experience in connecting each bit of evidence in making of my new book. It is a story of the decoyed, a real living challenge of untold wrath, giving to the poor suffering humanity the true light. Probably never again would any lone woman ever attempt this immense task and the grave responsibility of rounding up of one of the world's greatest evils and sinful menaces.

My tours represented tact and I always offered up a little prayer to our one Father the God of our great universe.

The market price of this C. C. S. religion is the dollar sign which they fully explain through love. To get the understanding, money is necessary. The spirit boys and girls, the future trustees of this so-called power are measuring human life with blood. These half crazed degenerates cling to

the everlasting faith of their Mother God. It is the fascinating past time of the practitioners, a fine method, a real history.

They have a good understanding of mind over matter, a prompt delivery of mental understanding, wilful and deceitful methods. It is a unique system and they have the largest healing institutions in our land. They give absent treatments by long distance. Your money is removed while you wait. They are the real geniuses of today. Somewhat to my surprise I had formed an opinion "self preservation first." It seems that in Cleveland money changes hands very readily. Some system and understanding of political influence, a real organ, many events that center about our small city, a real allied force, an extraordinary body of lazy men and inactive women have appeared on the horizon. These spirits give their assurance of the one mind of the Christ like mind. They are an assembled body of spirit boys and girls, a mere suggestion of the devil, a real carnival to their side show and performance of this unfailing healing power.

Who transformed hell into religion ? Mrs. Eddy. It makes one shudder when we take a glimpse into the future. And still forever shall I dream that out of paradise my prayers shall be answered.

The author gives her startling views which are plainly figured out and laid at the door of the political influences. These hidden crimes grip our city and a piercing and thrilling experience is portrayed by the writer.

Crime after crime is being committed by the so-called Christian Science cult. The author's mysterious pen is at the pinnacle point in exposing the truth of these brutal crimes. Her sister died a martyr at the hand of this vicious religious cult. Many vivid experiences has she passed through. They take the very lives of our dear ones in their poisonous hands and extract huge sums of money out of human blood.

They practice the anointing along with their Mother God's formula, The author has acquired her vast knowledge of a keen sense of maneuvering. She feels that her readers will receive a shocking thrill as her book reveals the works of this so-called cult.

One will become fascinated for each utterance is filled with great controversy highly flavored with the unrest feeling of that nothing the Mother God.

I hereby challenge my spirit boys and girls, to deny any facts set forth in my actual experiences thus outlined. I direct my attack upon the Christian Science Organization. The war I am waging is a very serious one, a view into the future, while I am endeavoring to give each medium their just dues.

I trust that I will not overlook any Cleveland Christian Science practitioner. My pen dispels any doubt from one's mind. Facts are facts; of-

ten the writer has given very exciting statements, a real Paul Revere's ride. The author is obviously on the inside looking out. Not imagination, but the real story, a masterpiece, Who's Who,'' a eulogy to the dying ebb of this so-called Christian Science Association.

Eddyism in Cleveland is the ideal psychic understanding of the imaginative powers of that promise, Nothing Christian Science.

Eddyism, which is deluding our human brain has taken a permanent effect, someone must repent at leasure. It is difficult to label the many criminal characters of this association and the uncanny mystic powers of the ever appearing devil.

In this false religious belief there must be no compromise. Christian Science must yield to public opinon.

As I have sat silent hour after hour, waiting and assigning myself to the last certain call of duty, I asked my God for help in directing my fight. I knew that these spirit boys and girls were rebelling against me yet I kept within the law. I felt the occasion might arise for me to serve as the leading spokesman of this popular drama. I doubled my enthusiasm and earnestness, declaring that I must become the dominating figure in the east. I had before me constantly that fear of political power, a dangerous machine. As I thrust my courage into my pen I realized that Rome was not built in a day.

Violence was headed my way, but nothing stopped me. If I should shed my blood as a martyr to this Christian cult, the battle will be well worth the struggle. Whose pen can relate my experiences ? No longer shall I conceal my identity. Strangely enough I have left an everlasting impression, and I hold the secret in the hollow of my hand.

The whole world is aflame with these freakish teachings and ideas of the Mother God. A close observer can read between the lines. The newspapers are so bought up by the paid advertisments of Christian Science that they too are aiding to shield these criminal grafters. Shame on decent society. The crisis has come. This political body of religious grafters are trying to turn the department of justice into a capitalized combination through high paid attorneys throughout the land. Therefore the Christian Science lawyer has the same label as the criminal, in the trust association. He has become a prey to these vicious healing cults.

What action will avert this religious destruction? This free hand is still gaining a national reputation laying the corner stone of a commercialized trust. Our laws cannot but feel that they are responsible for the hourly crime that is being committed at the profit of a few. I realize as I gaze upon the poor twitching faces of the Christian Science practitioner that

they are from all the walks of life. I recognize the scrub women, the street cleaner and the chimney sweep, branching into the wholesale healing power.

The negroes are headed also to that higher plane through the promises of Mrs. Eddy. No restrictions are placed on the life of human blood, all races and nationalities are invited in to this healing art. These spiritual minds work in the same channel, no disappointment or failure in the C. C. S. Who will rescue these poor victims from the slaughter of Christian Science? As I stood on the shores of the beautiful Atlantic ocean, watching the tide come and go, I could hear the roaring and the battling waves, and as they tossed to and fro I could see the surging waves bring in herds of fishes—and as I watched the star fish washed ashore, I wondered how our dear Christian Science boys and girls could demonstrate on the claims of these poor sick fish. It was no time for concentration, just an illusion of error, so said the spiritual friends of science.

I realized all was *not* in the mind but in the waves.

My cross has been hard to bear, my path has been strewn with thorns, my sufferings and grief I have shared alone, but the day of victory will triumph the hour. My cross has pressed to pen the world and I shall share in the joys of this everlasting peace. Simplicity and patience have been tested in my months of sorrow but I would retrace my steps again to reach the goal. My pages shall reveal the treasure of my life, a hope and glimpse into the future, where right shall prevail. Can I count the stars in my crown as I linger on? Oh death! thou angel of God has robbed me of my treasure. God has a meaning for each blow I have made. I pass my news on, thy will be done. Amen.

Introducing Dr. John Sidney Braithwaite, M. A. C. S. B.

What's in a name? It doesn't mean anything, does it?

My British subject, seeking American's gold. The curious English Coue has the title marks M. A. C. S. B. We just canot see why he is invited to Cleveland. He supplies concentration of that one mind. Why couldn't he supply our Christian Science friends who are having so many law suits. In the absent treatment they say distance makes no difference, as their minds would receive these absent transmissions. It is only a matter of opinion. Just keep declaring the truth in that one mind. But they find themselves confronted with several legal minds and they will need an immense reserve of nerves to slip through all their troubles. "Where angels fear to tread." What's on our English friend's mind? When these numerous law suits were started in Cleveland against these Christian Science practitioners it was considered only a trifling matter, but we find that our state has become interested in the outcome of this commercialized Christian Science graft.

First Church of Christ, Scientist, Cleveland, Ohio

Cordially invites you to be present at a

FREE LECTURE ON CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

To be delivered by

JOHN SIDNEY BRAITHWAITE, M. A. C. S. B.

of London, England

Member of the Board of Lectureship of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass.

Tuesday, April 4th, at 8:00 P. M.

At the Church Edifice

Corner Euclid Avenue and E. 93d St.

Mr. Braithwaite will deliver a 45 minute noonday lecture at 12:15 in the Ohio Theatre, Euclid Avenue near 17th street, Wednesday, April 5th, under the auspices of Christian Science Churches of Cleveland and Lakewood

The distinguished gentleman has traveled a long way to direct concentration. He even had the water concentrating for his safe journey to American soil. Who will suggest a stimulant for this poor soul's nerves? Thought should be given to this grave question. Yes. I am against all isms. Right now the Cleveland Christian Scientists have something passing slowly through their brains (if they have any). Sir John has given an expression to his sympathizers. Who is the ideal ? The Mother God or the judge of our courts ? A strong clean heart is needed and an alert understanding of law and order. Did some say imperative ? Wakeful nights are in sight, the crucial hour is near. No, it is not Mrs. Eddy's obedience but obedience to justice. Sidney—I am surprised and at a loss to know just how to introduce your many names. England always did have so many Lords and Sirs. I feel very grateful to my maker to be able to have the understanding and power to express my candid opinion about Christian Science. Do you realize, John, that the author helped to bring the net in? All were sailing in the same boat, playing with fate. I feel I have the greatest respect for principle.

I shall speed up my work in exposing your secret methods as I advance the thought. Time and tide wait for no man.

Our American Christian Scientists have been advancing their spiritual thoughts until now a heavy toll of human souls have been sacrificed. It has been advanced through the spiritual knowledge of the Christian Science practitioners that during the war if more of our boys had the right understanding of Mrs. Eddy's love some of those who fell on Flanders field would have returned safely to dear old America. I discern that your country also gave a great deal of human blood, as they too were unfortunate in understanding the Mother God. It is conceded that the bullets flew thick and fast on Flanders Field. The boys who came home crippled and in baskets were made martyrs because the poor souls did not have the true understanding of Mrs. Eddy .

What a faulty and unjust criticism of our heroes who fought our battles in the far off land. The voice in the darkness is calling. Fight till the day is won. I am longing for that day to come when I can meet you on your own British soil and help to destroy that Christian Science germ which is so sacred to you and your Mother God.

Introducing

Mrs. Geo. Giger, residence and healing office, York Road, Cleveland, Ohio.

Confidence Assured

I will now present to my readers, through my pen, the country woman,

the Christian Science practitioner, a farmer's wife, who has as I understand a large rural clientele of patients, to which she is administering Mrs. Eddy's famous formula of healing. The farmer's wife, a real healing factor is better known as Auntie Giger. My chauffeur drove me for two days before I got a glimpse at the divine spirit. While waiting at a neighbor's house for the return of Auntie I picked up a little neighbor boy and I said: "Son, how old are you." He answered six years old.

"Where do you go to church sonny ?" and he looked up and smiling says, "To Christmas Science." William the chauffeur burst out in a laugh and said, "You mean Christian Science."

The little fellow sharply answered, "No! I guess I know where I go to Sunday School. It is Christmas Science."

"Well, well sonny, and when you get sick does your mother call a doctor ?"

And the little fellow smiled again. "Mama calls Auntie Giger."

"Does Auntie Giger ever give you any medicine?"

He smiled again and said, "Candy pills."

"What else does Auntie give you ?"

She reads and reads about '*Christmas Science,*' and I get better."

I could not get him to talk any more about his Auntie. He looked sharply at me and says, "What do you want to know everything for ?" I thought, "some wise little boy." That was enough questioning. I could see that he had *Christmas Science training* but I felt that I must provide some sort of entertainment for the little stranger as I wanted to know more about this healing Auntie.

William the chauffeur says: "If you will tell the lady more about *Christmas Science* I will let you turn on the light to the car."

At this moment the little chap became interested in the promise. He says, "Well if I tell you the rest that I know, can I turn on the light ?"

"Sure enough." Sonny says, "I know a little prayer that Auntie Giger taught me." Realizing that was just what I was wanting to know, I said, "Won't you teach me the nice little prayer." He smiled again.

I took my pencil and notebook, and wrote as the dear little fellow repeated. "I lay me down to sleep. I love my Mother God, in her I trust, I can never die." "Well done, Mrs. Eddy the Mother God. Turn on the lights, son, and keep them burning."

My dear readers, this is the system which is instilled in the child's mind. Wicked ? I whispered "a crime, a sacrifice of life, breeding criminal understanding in the dear little minds. The direct wave to destruction."

The devil's chief weapon is this clannish belief, Auntie Giger has no competition in her part of the country. She just names the price and gets

it. The neighbors tell me that she has made wonderful demonstrations by absent treatment. She is kept busy day and night, as her patients all seem to be suffering with different claims. It is quite true that the science practitioners deny the claim. The devil is ever present.

"William, put on the speed and take me back to dear old Cleveland town."

Introducing

Mrs. Harriet Vaughn, Osborn Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

This noted psychologist of mental mind over matter has a huge understanding of spiritualism, a spectacular review coming in direct communication with this madam. She is outdoing all other mediums, this so-called famous star, while suffering and laboring under a mental strain. When the sheriff of Cuyahoga County, Cleveland, Ohio, served legal papers on her in a hundred thousand dollar case, this fortunate leader and director in the Fourth Church of Christ Scientist E. 105 St., Cleveland,O, suffered a relapse of memory in regard to her spiritual understanding.

As I wafted into her prosperous offices I noticed there was no chance for a private interview. Several parties were waiting to join her mental power. It being the rush hour I sat and gazed about. I just made myself comfortable; I knew that with the spirits I must keep concentrating. I tried to hit up a conversation with one of the lady visitors. No one seemed to want to say anything. I could not resist the temptation of asking just when it would be convenient for me to see the doctor. One strange voice answered, "She is giving a treatment."

Yes, I realized the private consultation doors were closed. However, I could hear sounds. Something seemed to say to me, "That poor patient is trying to understand Mother God's perfect child." Being somewhat of a character analyst I kept supply the missing links. The spirits were declaring the truth of the divine mind. Oh, I had so many reviews.

I said to my spirit friends, "Are you ill ?"

"No, no. I am a student in the better understanding of Mrs. Eddy's teaching. I will soon make my first demonstration of the truth." "I can't understand you, lady," I said.

She answered. "Dearie, there is only one mind." The same old story, that meant Christian Science.

I felt somewhat interested in this poor ambitious soul. I knew she had been seeing things at night. I asked her, "Where do you live ?"

Many other questions I asked; they were in direct line.

"Are you employed ?"

"Yes, I go out by the day working. Just anything that I can get to do."

The writer, "Well I am acquainted with a number of prosperous Christian Science practitioners."

"Yes Dearie, I have a sister who lives on the Heights who has been able to buy a fine home by knowing and declaring the truth."

"I would imagine that your sister's home must have cost her a great deal of money."

"She paid fifteen thousand dollars for it."

"A wonderful demonstration, and you can only get this understanding through the one mind of Mrs. Eddy ?"

"How shall these honors be divided of this popular gift ?"

"Surely our supply comes through God, Love and Principle," answered the student.

Well, my attention was somewhat attracted by the happy look in her face, "You indeed seem very contented ?"

And as I thought again, any one would feel happy with all of the opportunities presenting themselves to one in the ranks of this commercialized association.

Harriet arrived on the scene. A mere glimpse into her sweet smiling face; then she vanished. Another patient is being treated for mental disorder. As I looked up at the hour I knew that I must be hurrying on with a full quota of the desired information. The office fee charged was three dollars or as much more as one would stand, absent treatment by long distance communicating with any planet. Thanking my kind adherers, I now continued on my review. Appointments made—call Prospect 495. Mrs. Vaughn.

Introducing

Mrs. Georgia M. McCutchen, Offices, Schofield Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

An Associate Spirit of Mrs. Esther P. Kloth.

Phone Main 4917 for appointment, a direct line for mental understanding.

Consultation hours respectfully—the regular charge is made for office practice.

The lady author made a special investigation, and called upon the inspired Georgia. As I entered her well arranged office, I was ushered into her consultation room. The Doctor inquired:

Who sent you here and did you have an appointment ? Are you suffering from some claim ? Do you wish a treatment ?

I realized that I had a big claim to understand. I told her that I had

a friend who was interested in Science and knowing of its wonderful opportunities and resources I felt very much interested in such an attractive business, that I wanted to know more about Science. I asked: "Are you the lady doctor ?"

She smiled and said: "Our work is similar to that of doctors, only we do not give coated sugar pills as physicians do. The doctors give the same pill to each patient, regardless of what their claim of sickness might be. People call us doctors while others call us attorneys as we know so much about the law."

I asked if the State of Ohio allowed their association to practice without a medical license.

She said: "Dearie, it is our constitutional right to practice."

Then I asked: "Do you charge the same for your treatment as doctors do ?"

She said: "About the same price for office calls, a fee of three dollars, as our work is more difficult than the physicians. Our treatment is brain work."

I noticed that I had a very obliging subject to work upon. I proceeded to ask Georgia if Christian Science could make the cure of all diseases. Such as cancers, tumors, tuberculosis and diphtheria, if a person broke a leg, I wondered if she could set the broken bones ?

She laughed and said: "Dearie, there is nothing impossible in Mother God's teachings."

"How wonderful."

I felt sorry for this poor soul as she was afflicted with a very strange mania. Realizing that she felt that she was in direct communication with the spirit world I felt the imperial medium was laboring under a delusion.

"Pardon me Mrs. McCutchen, please don't get offended at me, as I wish to ask you a question. I was waiting at East 9th street and Euclid avenue for a street car when I heard a conversation between two gentlemen, apparently drummers. I heard one of them discussing Christian Science, and as I listened one of the gentlemen said to the other gent; "Bill, why is it that the Christian Science practitioners have such loose morals ?"

She smiled sweetly and said, "Dearie it was Eve who first tempted Adam."

The author chimed in: "It makes it very hard for the respectable lady practitioners."

Georgia answers back: "Dearie, the chaff must be separated from the wheat."

I thought to myself, that would indeed be an endless task.

"Well, doesn't Christian Science believe in free love ?"

"Yes, Mrs. Eddy's teachings were that all is free."

I asked her how long she had been practicing her profession.

She told me she had been in it for a number of years, that during this period she had made wonderful healing demonstrations among the animal kingdom, that in fact, in one of her cases a veterinary surgeon had given up his patient, a bulldog, and that she had been able through the truth and spiritual understanding to save the little fellow of his supposed claim.

I decided that the madame was the princess of the hour. A wonderful specimen of physique, and a very stout figure with which she presented a very healthy appearance.

I did not mind Georgia imposing upon my good nature as I had had a wonderful demonstration of her meatphysical secrets. I now bid my spirit friend adieu.

This amazing story is told by the author.

"Well, my name is ————. Well, I ———————— live in Cleveland, just off of Euclid avenue."

It seems very strange to believe that this harsh critic is a Cleveland girl. The honorable Francis B. Kavanagh and John E. Palmer of Cleveland, O., my rivals can tell the street and even my residence number. The American Secret Service Association keeps pretty close tab on my psychic schemes and activities. My readers will feel quite at home in my absence, must I stay in the background? Guess I am arousing too much commotion for the Christian Science Association.

Can't help but want to introduce myself, but fear someone might want to send me one of Uncle Humphrey's famous popcorn balls. Surely I worked hard to gain my admittance and acquaintance into Mr. Kavanagh's organization. Cost some money to belong to this association. I now have taken the first, second and third degree. Some initiation. Would not lose my knowledge for any price, although I might be tempted to have some of Mrs. Eddy's millions of dollars that she has made and her followers have made out of human blood.

The secret to my success truly I have succeeded beyond any dream. I consider myself just an average girl. I made a desperate struggle to reach the goal and suffered torture beyond human knowledge. Yes, my blood was shed to rid this Christian land of ours from Christian Science.

My sister's death was a sacrifice. I now feel that I am the representa-

tive to give to the world the story of how my sister was murdered by these criminal brutes.

While I realize that my life is slipping away, I will leave my friends enlightened in the propaganda of the followers of Eddyism.

Introducing

J. A. Brannon, C. C. S. Offices, Osborn Building, Cleveland, Ohio.
Phone, Prospect 1203 for spiritual treatment

Well, after a week's round up, I have found the chief. Some time was spent in locating this J. A. C. C. S., busy giving mental treatment. It is understood he makes no calls outside of his office practice. Some smooth, clever healing gentleman. He wanted to apologise for his Ism and the spirit blushed and could not understand just who and what the visitor wanted.

I did not dare to undertake to explain my mission but I said: "Please sir, just what is Christian Science ?"

"That's what no one can explain." Long ago I had realized the same question. The poor spirit's brain did not seem to function well, it was indeed a peculiar illusion of mind over matter. Information is important, I am quite willing to say it takes lots of nerve in mingling with the spirit boys and girls. It's a merry life, but of such short duration. When once admitted I felt I dare not enter again.

"Who is this distinguished miss ? Did some one say an author, rambling around seeking wisdom."

The telephone bell rings and Mr. Brannon answers: "Hello."

Some broken heart is on the other end of the line.

The kind sir answers: "Girlie, all is in love. I will give you another treatment tomorrow, just know the truth."

"Doctor, you have been fooling the people a long, long time." I thought of Abraham Lincoln's famous saying, "You can fool some of the people all of the time and all of the people some of the time but you cannot fool all the people all the time."

"So you stick pretty well to your old job, you must pay high office rent here, your phone service, and your electric light, surely you have got to have a good healing practice in your business for your everhead expenses ? But as you say, just know the truth and business must come across."

I noticed several people waiting for this apostle's blessing. "My

friends, I too am seeking for first hand information.'' I said to Mr. J. A., ''Does everybody look like ready money to you ?''

''Well if they do not have it they need not come into my office.''

''Really then, I take it, no money, no healing.''

''I find the anxious public expecting too much for their money now a days.''

Furthermore, I think you must keep yourself in good order to be able to administer this spiritual knowledge of yours. J. A. do you realize that you are illegally practicing without a license, but you are perhaps protected by political influence ? You see I cannot make any choice in my discrimination. In fact I find that everybody is doing it, all of the practitioners. Way down on Blain avenue, Cleveland, better known as Peacock alley, where the colored folk hold their promenades, it's the swing, swing air that one gets way down in Dixie land. I called on Mr. Smith, the colored gentleman and found him doing a flourishing business, healing the colored and the white. He too, is using that mind over matter. I find he was a student of Mrs. Fitzpatrick, who administers that spiritual understanding, for the sum of one hundred dollars cash, in her class instruction on metaphysical understanding of the Mother God.

They tell me that the colored people are taking Christian Science up readily, they too are playing the bunko game.''

J. A's. voice becomes very abrupt when told that the C. C. S organization is only living on borrowed time. ''What,'' exclaimed the chief, ''I can't understand.''

''But don't you know you have many things to be thankful for. The law has been very good to you, in letting your spirit boys and girls get away with such malicious crimes as long as it has. Wonderful experiences in the past I will admit.''

''Who's the interpreter ?'' The lady guest.

''Silence your voice, lest you be caught unaware. Let the text of my visit explain a potent message that I have delivered but what does it mean ? The false teaching of God's word. You, too, are administering absent treatments.''

Mrs. Emma Church, Guardian Building, Cleveland, Ohio.
Phone 3484. Orders taken for spiritual understanding.

While writing my message and in my wake I realized that Emma was located in a beautiful and wonderfully restful, spacious office, with a spirit acquaintance, Mrs. Eva J. Pumphrey. I met this lady on a tour of my inspection some time ago. I remembered that Eva spoke many times of the divine Emma.

It is indeed a pleasure to introduce to my audience the second spirit of

the season; she has a strong personality, a good understanding of divine science. She is a woman well proportioned and she belongs to the C. C. S. auxiliary club, a typical actress, knowing that the ladies general supply comes through their understanding of God, Love and Principle. Eva explains: "But what a crime to receive blessings from a dead man's body," I almost forgot to say that this radiant Emma, with her keen eye observes the opportunity in the faith cure business, while I have a lingering belief that the distinguished Eva, sort of felt conscious of my visit. However, I fell in line. She was well dressed; it does seem that all the lady practitioners take to the silk attire, oh so much; indeed it is very becoming, but it does seem a pity to burden the dear little silk worms, with such fashion, realizing that the little creatures are always working and spinning for the spirit girls. We do feel that Christian Science is taking our servants and maids to their field of prosperity. I am told they make wonderful spiritual healers. There is so much money made at it now a days through the royal master mind of the Mother God.

All are eligible to the healing art. The Guardian Building on Euclid avenue is doubly blessed with metaphysical suggestions. As I strolled along on the twelfth floor of the office building, I noticed a sign upon the door which read: "Reading and rest in Christian Science can be had at certain hours." Down the hall I noticed another office "Association for Criminal Justice," a neighbor of our Christian Science. Friends, it does seem that law was very near at hand though I couldn't figure it out. Someone told me this association was busy getting evidence against the Christian Science neighbors.

The Chamber of Commerce of Cleveland was invited into this Criminal Association for Justice, when evidence was found for a charge of manslaughter placed against the president of the Fourth Christ Church, East 105th street, Cleveland, Ohio. The said one, Arthur W. Marriott, was found guilty in the Municipal Court of Cuyahoga County, Cleveland, Ohio, for illegally practicing medicine without a state license.

The case was later taken to the Court of Appeals by Sir Francis B. Kavanagh, attorney, representing the Christian Scientists, on error. The said Francis B. Kavanagh a few weeks later paid up the fine in the court of appeals thus letting the lower court stand as judgment against the Christian Science organization.

The writer stages many scenes. I know that I may draw a fire of censure from my obliging Eddyites, however, I should worry. You will note in my book, how I have handled my major exposes on Christian Science graft.

I do here emphasize a rousing sentiment that will carry with it public opinion. Long ago I passed the stages of fear; many months have been

spent in my tours of special investigation. Rather peculiar or out of the ordinary for an author to claim leadership, in putting over in a big way the appeal for justice, is it not? Just how my new book will be received remains to be seen. It may be safe to predict that my pen is mightier than the sword. While my book not only carries with it the words of my soul my blood is tinged with the hate of human sacrifice. My spirit still lives in the field of hope.

Introducing

Mr. Frederick W. Nebhut and Mrs. Francis Nebhut, Husband and Wife, Offices C. A. C. Building, Cleveland, Ohio. Phone, Prospect 686
(Special Treatment)

I now have the honor of presenting to our many Cleveland friends Frederick and Frances Nebhut, dyed spiritual man and wife, healing apostles, constant companions of the happy go lucky fakers. It has been proven beyond all doubt, this spiritual pair of divine disciples, have been gloriously blessed through the knowledge of Christian Science. They are wonderfully located in spacious offices in the downtown high rent district on Euclid avenue. While I scanned each anxious face I could see the poor souls were laboring under delusion of that nothing of Christian Science.

Who is our next victim to fall ? This entire comedy of religion puts on a new color; it's a terrific hypnotic spell, with a high voltage, the inner woven wire throwing off that Christ like mind—one illusion after another. It was a very exciting moment for the author, trying to make herself realize indeed that such healing powers should rest with Frederick and Frances. What a combination of mind over matter it was, this husband and wife being thoroughly saturated through the mesmerism of this anti-Christ. All is harmonious in Christian Science. Popular prices they charge for their spiritual demonstrations of the one Christ like mind. This pair realize that they are Mother God's perfect children. Frederick is a sharpshooter, in his vividly realistic schemes. The madame meets the subject: "Good morning Dearie, have you an appointment ? Did someone send you here for treatment of mortal mind ?"

Listen, do you get the tip ? Someone may be tipping me off, making sure then checked up the methods of the decoy of spiritualism. Suspicious then, Frances smiled sweetly and says: "Are you ill ?" The patient replied, "Yes." "Dearie, disease is only an illusion of mortal mind. It is this old master mind trying to get a hold of your subconscious mind. Well, we will read, and read some more about our Mother God's teachings."

The visitor seems to see plenty of prosperity for this distinguished husband and wife, just enjoying life through their wonderful knowledge

of declaring the truth. They say, "Just know the truth and you are able to steal anyone blind." "Everything is in your faith. Yes, it does seem that it is sort of a man made power, so strange to be meeting so many healing apostles now-a-days."

"Yes, dearie, Jesus healed," she said, as the writer said "Ha! Ha!"

My spirit friends were very exacting in the one thought of that Christ like mind. I took each spirit's measurement, as I diagnosed the case; it was simply to grab the cash. No, I was not as yet satisfied with my call. All seemed well dressed, a sweet smile on each smiling face; but I discovered it was such a forced appearance of truth in their given minds. Well, its the greatest hidden mystery of false illusions that ever could be portrayed.

Multitudes of grafting secrets and mysteries can be produced through the mind of Christian Science, violators of decency and respect of public confidence in that Christ like mind.

One is paralysed by their fascinating false lies. It is difficult to interpret God's perfect child through the mental spiritual understanding of Mrs. Eddy. Discard all other thoughts, the one mind is essential in this Christian Science religion.

What a terrible hazardous crime it is to inoculate the poor suffering humanity with such serious anxiety of hopeless results.

"Frederick, can't you earn a living other than living upon human blood ? However, you must get the money some way, your mental assasination seems to fool the very elect."

As the telephone rings, another anxious soul is waiting for treatment, the master repeats: "That all is in the mind. Tomorrow come to my office for a better understanding of the truth."

Five dollars is charged for this special office call.

"You seem to be a spiritual thief." I began to realize that my burden was becoming very interesting in gathering the evidence against this spiritual pair, knowing that values change, as a signal, of the everlasting power. Christian Science, my friends, will pass to history. Wake, my Eddyites, and realize your hilarious days are but numbered. It is the kind of mental suggestion you give.

"Frederick, did you say animal magnetism, just what is it ? Do you make crosses and signs to your Mother God ? It is cheer up when you see the money coming your way. What an embarrassment it must have been for this poor fool of mental understanding, a very sudden shock, although such an uncertain business this practicing medicine without a license."

"But you don't understand my lady, we are spiritual healers. The constitution grants our religion this privilege."

"How in God's name, could you ever put over such a thing ?"

I lost my speech. "Well then you are the master ? Why is it that Christian Scientists have such violent tempers; my suspicions are confirmed. It must be that the devil is returned in your master mind. The chiropractor cults are being driven out of our State of Ohio, and your deadly germ will be driven out too, and soon cease to exist. Your business has been a gamble, your job and the other fellow's job."

The lady author insists that she is the medium through her pen sketching for the producers of that nothing, and hidden secret of Christian Science. Her story has been reconstructed only by bits of evidence through her clever manner. She separately disclosed these spirits at large. Every detail is a complete script and as I continue, my readers will listen, they will find through the pages of my book that the Christian Scientists were unable to detect the making of my successful history, the great panacea, by the exposing of these spirit boys and girls.

* * *

Introducing

May B. Worden, Offices C. A. C. Building, Cleveland, Ohio.
Phone Prospect 699. Healing hours, respectfully.
Adjustments of the mind made by calling

As the day was a wonderful one, just one of those beautiful mornings when one's ambition was at high tide, I tripped lightly in the elevator, anxiously awaiting the starter to signal the car. I felt myself climbing near my treasure. As I reached the office, the hour was in regular order. On entering, indeed I found just the ideal. However my patience became exhausted as I looked over the lineup of the many patients waiting for this professional healing service. Everybody seemed happy indeed, the true Christian Science smile absolute fact. I wondered where my lady was, this royal supreme being. Strange to say, I noticed the same familiar consultation room—"private." May's whole system assures a regular daily practice of concentration of mind over matter. Treating any disorder she restores appetites, even digestion, by her mental suggestion. Her inner mind is suggesting upon the pocketbook. The lady is especially trained; no doubt she realizes her ability to fool the people. Her eyes sparkle with deceit, her ebbing self respect hangs in the balance, full of charm and mesmerism, a perfect piece of art, filling minds with that poisonous germ of that Christ like mind. No one can understand the kind impostor commercializing so sacred a word of God.

How alarming these evil spirits. Before the dawn of the day I shall have added another chapter.

Every prospect seemed to be resting comfortably under May's illusion. Peace, sweet peace, of Mother God's understanding.

Not a sound could I hear, only the clang of the street car. I found conditions about the same in her office, as the general run of all the practitioners. In the wee hours of night I could imagine that I could detect the same spirit ? Complications arise. I again realize that I must attract attention. I found the spirits well under the control of the master mind inside.

The phone rings, May answers, "Hello Dearie," Some poor man may be seeking treatment for a broken heart, just who knows.

Another absent treatment—who's the fool on the other end of May's line ? Just then I noticed a poor frail looking woman who was patiently waiting her turn to be healed while you wait.

I inquired if she was ill. "No only just a claim."

I asked her, "Why do you come here for a treatment if you are not sick ?"

The lady practitioner says, "I will soon be able to make my own demonstration of the truth."

"Then it won't cost you so much" as I knew that someone must pay the bill. "Principle of course is money. It's getting to be quite a national system of the organized influence of Christian Science. Our laws make it very easy for any healing quack to live in Cleveland. They ride around in big expensive cars, it's a real pastime. In my review last year we did not seem to hear about so many spiritual healers, until now. Cleveland has three developed healing schools teaching the spiritual understanding of Mrs. Eddy."

"What!"

"Yes, the course is completed in ten days. Some service, one goes in training, the price charged, $100.00 C. O. D., goes out in the field, as there is a living for all ambitious spiritual healers. Take all you can get, and protect what you have, without even a feeling of regret. Heaven and earth is ours."

A familiar voice says, "One is worthy of his hire, in the name of Mother God."

How dare these bloodthirsty serpents say hire ? The remedy would be to put every grafter out of business, then the world could rest in peace forever. Farewell to the Madame Worden, the spiritual prima donna.

Introducing

Miss Fannie M. Cottle, Offices, Clarence Building. Phone Cherry 1118

A business partner of Henry Drach, C. C. S.

Another maid has entered the spirit world. Lucky girl, come in while the water is fine. This giant healing organ is now in full swing. Please don't lose too many valuable hours, as your days are passing away, the beginning and end of that nothing, Christian Science.

Many competitors are working in your same graft, this fortune hunter has enjoyed prosperity, but alas, you too shall suffer for your sins. To cap the climax. Fannie is excited when she hears that a number of her associated criminal friends are arrested on numerable charges for defrauding and collecting money under false representation. The court rules she, too, is an accomplice to this illegal doing. No one is excluded in the eyes of the law.

As I walked hurriedly down the street at East 9th and Euclid avenue, I asked the officer: "Can you please direct me to the Clarence Building, Officer ?"

"Just down the street, lady. You're in somewhat of a hurry !"

"Yes, I am going for mental treatment."

As I entered the dingy looking office building, I looked about, I noticed on the directory quite a number of faith healing quacks, Chiropractors, doing a wonderful business, keeping the blood circulating, manipulating the spine, extracting that dollar and no license to practice.

"Did someone say adjustments made ?" That's a new one, thought I. That's the same system that Christian Science uses in the adjustment of mind over matter. I was making record, I discovered that I was not dealing with an amateur in the spiritual understanding. I found Fannie, very business like and quite snappy, enjoying her metaphysical faith power.

It does seem that since the war every commodity seems to be getting higher through their better understanding of principle.

The price one pays. What's the prize offered in Christian Science. power ? They tell us all is within the reach of those who have the money. I have been kept pretty busy in closing my special investigation of 1922.

I soon shall be ready to unfold to the public the series of 1923 in a perfectly well arranged book. This Christian Science machine is piloted by a few of Cleveland's money grafters. Uncle Humphrey feels duty bound to arrange a bail bond for any Christian Science practitioner. More popcorn balls, he must sell, fines increasing steadily, some ones being prosecuted in Christian Science. "Why not turn the electric current on," suggests the writer ? That's the idea, only it needs public sentiment. You no doubt have guessed by this time that the author's drama has become classic. The reward shall await me in the field of hope. The burlesque Christian Science Association has played to a full house, seeing the sights

Oh, so much money wrapped up in the Christian Science churches, that they hate to give up the battle.

Do I hear the telephone bell ringing again ? The author wishes to be connected. Please give me a better connection. Uncle Sam is talking, he is busy visualizing into the future of that nothing, Christian Science.

Introducing

Mrs. Burnetta D. Carroll, Office, Osborn Building, Cleveland, Ohio.
Phone, Prospect 89. Interest protected.

Spirit messages translated by the original fake healer. An unusual bud, another series of psychic understandings, the novel artist says: "Good morning, Dearie, did you come for a treatment ?"

"No madam, I came for a better understanding of Christian Science. Do I understand that you give local treatments for the unfortunate brain ? Guess here's where I should stay. I feel that I am quite fortunate in meeting such a spiritual looking lady. It's a pleasure to be in spiritual understanding, but I can't imagine why there seems to be so many new Isms, springing up. Guess there's plenty of room to accommodate them all. Each day we realize that many changes are taking place. The practitioners seem so happy, surely they are all making money, or there wouldn't be so many in the business."

"They tell me that through God, Love and Principle their big supply of money comes. We can't move around now-a-days but what someone speaks of Christian Science prosperity. Realizing it pays to advertise, Cleveland has quite an open market for her Isms. They tell me they just know the truth of Mrs. Eddy. Guess I don't get the understanding."

Burnetta says: "Dearie, it was Mrs. Eddy who invented and made the discovery of our remarkable power."

"Then who found Christian Science ?"

"Why, Mrs. Eddy."

"Where did she get the name, Christian Science from ? What about religion, who invented that ?"

"That was our dear Mrs. Eddy's faith. In fact she was very fortunate in all her business dealings."

"Why is it there are so many able bodied men and women practicing Christian Science ? It seems to me it is a thoroughly commercialized idea. They are putting Christian Science pretty strong."

The phone rings: "Hello, Dearie, I knew you would be feeling better of your claim." Poor soul is making an appointment for tomorrow.

"Don't you feel a bit uncomfortable Madam," said I, "practicing medicine without a license ?"

"Who's Lady Arnold ? She seems just to have arrived off of Broadway, all dressed up in the latest style. She too, has quite a liking for the spirit, suppose it's the religious liberty of her strong fundamental principal of God's perfect child." "It's a curious fact," said the writer. "It's a great scandal as summed up, it's their Christian Science understanding of their metaphysical power." The mask is off of the secret of C. C. S. Asociation, it's the final. Whose personal liberty is taking life ? The world is interested in a final demand. The time for regrets has passed, and the day of atonement brings to you the light as I leave the extracts of my visit, "the philosopher of folly."

* * *

Introducing

Alfred E. Nitschke, Osborn Building, Cleveland, Ohio.
Phone, Prospect 1804. Special healing. Soul mates supplied.

Playing the man of the hour.

A director in the Fourth Church of Christ Scientist, 105th street, Cleveland, O. Suffered a lapse of memory when he realized that the sheriff of Cuyahoga County, Cleveland, served papers on him, making him a defendant in a hundred thousand dollar damage suit. It's enough to shock the nerve of any sane man or woman. Even heaven and earth would quiver. It was the drag net that brought him in. It does not pay to play with fire. In his mental treatments he says all is in the mind. It can't be in this case.

Alfred's mind seems to be in the court, he too claims he is Mother God's perfect man. No specials with the sheriffs; can't imagine for a moment that the author would be welcome. I won't stay very long. This is one of my busy days in rounding up the Christian Science criminals. Little did the gentleman realize that he would be caught dealing out his suggestions of spiritual understanding. He's sort of a friendly chap. He's out after the dollar and willing to take a chance. He of course is interested in the healing art and just can't resist the temptation, something fascinating holding hands.

He has such a winning repose, gets a thrill quickly, sketching the events of the hour. Without a doubt, my friend cannot imagine the little lady's introduction, other than a patient, seeking treatment for a deluded brain.

"Alfred, listen to me, where and when can I get some hints on metaphysical power? I surely am interested."

"Oh, can I trust to prodigy? This little stranger is such a mystery."

"Well, you hold your secret meetings in Christian Science, you will

please forgive me for not introducing myself, however, I learned more about men from you.''

The telephone bell rings. Is it someone feigning sickness, or is it only a claim ?

As the clock ticks, the door opens and a real damsel enters.

''What's your claim ?''

''Broken arches.''

''What did the doctor tell you was wrong with your feet ?''

He said it was a very serious case.''

''No, No,'' said Alfred. ''I find all is in your mind.''

Such a strange remark, and as I noticed the lady's feet I realized that it was not her mind but that all was in her feet.

''False illusion,'' Alfred should be ashamed to take the money. I wanted to suggest to her to take her claim and her feet to a foot specialist, as they treat that sort of disease.

I could not figure out Alfred's nationality, it was as strange a mystery to me as his psychic power.

''Never mind the argument at all, I am trying to get to the bottom of the facts. You say you heal every claim of disease, and then you deny that disease exists. Why do you call yourself a Christian Science practitioner? What about the true statement of being in the C. C. S. organization, that you teach ? How do you account for that ? You say that Mrs. Eddy is your Mother God and who is our Father God ? Are we not all God's children ? And who told you that you were a perfect child ? Is this objectionable,'' queried the author? ''Your secrets have invaded the realm of our Christian land. I wish to take this occasion to say that your false and malicious lies leave a very bad impression, and may this warning well represent the feeling of our Christian people. You have deceived the people.''

I have translated every word and utterance that these cults practice, I remember every detail that is so vividly connected with my success in my new book. My heart surely goes out to the poor suffering humanity in my review. I could see a piece of art, in all their performances. The world should know of all the sorrow, sickness and shame, that is being kept from our dear people. The damage has been done, why stop at that ? On earth every healing practitioner is guilty of these hienous crimes, they are hardened in sin, these shouting hypocrites. They all seem quite gifted in personalities.

Who shares the glory revealed by the glimpse of the story of winning souls ? Home wreckers have absolute confidence in Mrs. Eddy's teachings. Her spirit will guide you through in the role of God's perfect child.

I write in heart, thank goodness I murmur that I have just finished up with my review. Who was it who advanced the idea, the major cadet, a great deal connected with it or rather my friends have trusted me.

As I continued on I had nothing to lose and all to gain in the light of human life and as I continue on my journey may God direct me next. What's behind all of your secret claims, is it graft and easy living, as you rise in Christian Science ? Some one is waiting.

* * *

Special

Mrs. Greenwood with offices in the Hickox Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

Mental Suggestion Supplied

She claims that she too, is one of the inspired and divine healers of new thought, a society and organization known as The Divine Truth Center of Unity. They hold weekly noon day meetings for business men. This meeting is held Friday of each week at their main healing parlors in the Hickox Building, by the amiable Mrs. Greenwood. On Tuesdays and Thursdays of each week they hold timely and business sessions at Hotel Olmsted, Cleveland, Ohio. On Sunday mornings they also hold, at the same hotel, what they call a religious service of healing thought. The author had the direct pleasure of attending one of their Tuesday afternoon meetings. Being somewhat pressed for time, I entered the meeting at a late hour; however, I was satisfied that their pleadings and wailings were about the same as the Christian Science organization.

Practically the same methods were used by them, all being the same Ism. As I glanced at the presiding master, a lady by the name of Rev. Prince, from Boston, Mass., (the home of Eddyism), who officiated at this glorious occasion, in the thirty minutes of my waiting, all I could gain was that give spirit of money. That was the important medium which the reverend was talking about. I was somewhat charmed, in fact. She had a very stout figure and sort of a determined spirit of understanding.

She had quite a pleasing and sweet smiling personality. I could see that she was one of the divine spirit girls, directing her class instruction, teaching the weak minds to concentrate on the one idea of new thought, unity and divine science of suggestion, to which a charge is made, realizing she could not successfully carry on her business without the dollar. While she was speaking some spirit arose across the aisle and said, "We have forgotten the collection today." At this moment I became more interested for I was very anxious to find out just how they advanced the money thought. Some what of a combination I could see, the change of money coming across.

The presiding elder from Boston, spoke of the gracious healing and

prosperity that was granted through that exchange of money spirit. I asked who the lady collector was; a voice told me that it is our Mrs. Gilkrest, of Cleveland.

By this time I felt at home. Somehow, we have so many Cleveland spirits interested in this national cause of healing by mind power plus money, a real spiritual machine. All of the guests seemed to donate beautifully to the divine cause, but alas, I made my departure. As I was leaving the assembly room a very charming little spirit by the name of Mrs. Greenwood introduced herself to me. She asked me how I had enjoyed the meeting. "Wonderful," I exclaimed. I felt that I was in Rome and must do as the Romans do.

Knowing that it was a great pleasure and experience to be able to hear this princess of the hour, I felt that the afternoon was well spent. My newly made spiritual acquaintance kindly asked me to come to their healing offices and get acquainted with the other leading lights in Divine Science a Unity of New Thought.

I was quite fortunate to receive so friendly a welcome. I thanked my Spirit friend, and in my mind quickly decided to accept this grand invitation. It was nearing the close of my special investigation, every thing was working lovely and as I arrived at East 9th street and Euclid avenue, in the beautiful afternoon, I again asked the obliging officer if he could direct me to the Hickox Building, as I had an appointment to meet a divine spirit located in that building. Making sure that I should lose no time locating The New Thought I told him it was another New Ism. The officer says: "Hurry, hurry on, lady."

Arriving at the office I asked the elevator boy on what floor the Divine Ism was located. He burst out in a laugh and said, "Lady, there is some kind of a healer in room 725."

"My boy, I feel very grateful for your kind information." As I entered the spacious office the very first spirit I saw I recognized as the friend I had met at the Hotel Olmsted.

'Good afternoon, dearie, won't you be seated, I will be with you in a few moments," she said.

She was waiting upon a spirit customer, who was purchasing some healing books of New Thought. I noticed that the customer asked the price. Mrs. Greenwood said, "That will be $1.15 please." A real saleslady.

Another spirit customer said she was looking for Monsieur Coue's books. I listened as they discussed the Coue possibility in the "every day in every way you are getting better and better."

The spirit lady advanced the thought that Monsieur Coue's ideas of autosuggestion was just what was needed to get the American people to

think. Whispering to myself, "They, too, are laboring under false and fancied ideas."

Real hypnotic influence in all of their Isms. In looking about the reception room I chanced to see another private consultation room. Above the door was a little motto marked, "Silence." That word has a wonderful meaning. Another motto read, " Spiritual Psychology," and still another motto on a beautiful little box read "The Rose Gift Offering." While yet another beautiful one advanced the thought "I sat in silence, all was a serene mystery." Some voice whispers to me, "Can't you understand that all is in the divine teachings of my friend's place; potted flowers and beautiful lamps make a wonderful fitting." Again I thought, "Harmony, be still and listen." After the spirit lady had made up her change of the money for the day she smiled and said, "I am very happy to have you here." Indeed it was quite mutual, every thing was so restful, oh so quiet, I could not even hear the hustle and clanging of the street car, the sound was muffled. We talked in general about the different healing societies and braving the storm, I told her the fate of the Christian Science Association, and how their healing power hung in the balance.

I told her of a number of arrests that had been made against the Christian Science practitioners. She said she had not noticed anything in the daily newspapers. (The Christian Scientists pay large sums of money in advertising their religion, and the Cleveland newspapers are safely guarding their commercialized interests. However in law the wrong will be righted).

We discussed spiritualism. They are another Ism. She smiled pleasantly and said, "I suppose you will soon go after our organization ?"

"The good Lord has been very good to you in protecting and hiding your Ism."

As the street lights began to dazzle in my eyes I bid my kind listener adieu. She chimed in and says: "I like you very much."

"How lovely."

She says: "You are a possibility, young lady."

I sweetly answered, "I am a probability."

The next day at about 10.00 A. M. I made my appearance at the Hotel Olmsted, where the Divine Science hold their activities, being very anxious to know just how they financed their hotel bill.

In seeking the information, I called on the manager of the hotel and asked him what would be the cost of the same room for an afternoon meeting of a different organization that I was interested in. He told me if we would contract for a year he could make me a flat rate price of thirty dollars per week, that we could have this same assembly room for two

hours. In fact, he said, "That is our contract with the Divine Science Organization."

I thanked him and told him I would have to consider it. Really it seemed a very large price for so small an organization to pay. I wondered who paid the bill for the thought of better understanding of Divine Science. The poor weak individuals are the pay masters supported through illusions of the mind.

They discourage doctors and medicine in their teaching. Every one becomes his own healer. Let's get down now to business and figure up some of the overhead expenses and salaries of Mrs. Greenwood's in the high rent district. It pays to advertise. Wonderful healings and blessings are being accomplished at this divine center of healing thought. I asked the Princess if they made a fee for their practice, she said yes.

"And how are your healings made ?"

"We have a special body of practitioners."

I thought this sounded like Christian Science. Then I asked: "Is your society a kin to Christian Science?"

And she said' "Our school was the oldest school of metaphysical healing. Years ago Christian Science stole our formula of divine spiritual understanding."

I thought a deadly half truth.

As Lord Tennyson says: "That a lie which is half a truth is ever the blackest of lies: That a lie which is all a lie may be met and fought with, outright: But a lie which is part of a truth is a harder matter to fight. Who will answer ?

* * *

Mrs. L. A. R. Arnold, C. S. Degree. Offices, Osborn Building, Cleveland, O. Phone, Prospect 809. Treatments Private.

This new Ism is living high in the world of sin. Through the truth of the Mother God Mrs. Eddy, a wonderful business is just at its height. Making money ? Well, I should say so. Through the one divine mind.

As I entered the office building I scanned the directory and just stood and meditated. Finding so many different names known to the Ism world, I was confused. Every Christian Science practitioner had his or her degree attached, C. C. S. Science says when the world reaches that degree of love and understanding of Mrs. Eddy there will be no need for doctors or surgeons. I understand that God gave us food did he not? Herbs and medicine, doctors and surgeons. "But dearie," says Lady Arnold. "Who gave poison? The doctors."

My thoughts went back to the very strange things that I have heard

in the spirit world of reading and reading Mrs. Eddy's books of that nothing of Christian Science.

"But just how do you account for the poor suffering humanity ?"

"Well, dearie, that is only mortal mind robbing us of our conscious mind. Pain is reflected in pain through mortal error.

"But you can see only one side of your Ism. How is Christian Science applied ? Does the subject go into a half state of unconscious condition ? This is illusion you say ?"

I hold before me the mirror which pictures to me the silly looking face of females with their sulky eyes, each repeating that she is a gift from Mrs. Eddy. Some poor afflicted body is waiting for these saints to heal. It doesn't make much difference who it is. As I murmur to myself, a fanatic of that divine spirit of Mrs. Eddy.

I noticed a strange appearance in the personality of Lady Arnold, something seemed so secret, a likeness of the same Christian Science smile, it was so peaceful.

"Dearie, Mrs. Eddy's children are all so happy in her divine love."

I could not keep from smiling in the loveliness of the surroundings of my spirit friend. I wondered, "Are there any angels in heaven?" Every thing was silent and a faint whisper said, "Sure, you are now in direct communication with our dear dead Mother God."

I thought only a shadow, guess some one is treading on treacherous ground. Quite true, this is a grave situation ? It is my duty and my social obligation to reveal it. Our law making branch,is, and should be the supreme power. The tide is turning, now we must conquer. Make a quick get away. While recruiting from my rank of the spirit boys and girls there appears that memorable aspect, the spiritual healer, Lady Arnold. How can these horrible crimes be permitted any longer by this misunderstood religion of Mrs. Eddy's. The master mind was well informed to the secret ways of and protection through political organization. The bell rings, "Hello," It may be some dog at the end of Lady Arnold's line. She says that animals receive the same blessings as our human beings. We must be still and seek the truth.

Many sorrowful deaths have occurred at the hands of this outrageous band's misrepresentation of God's power and mystery. Her very veins are saturated with human blood. What are the wild waves saying ? Across the hall another offense is being committed, the lady author has secured evidence that will toss into yesterday that nothing, the glitter of Christian Science. Their tide is ebbing away, watch your step, some one is *speculating*.

There is a confidence ring in all of the activities of this reputed organi-

zation of Christian Science that is shifting its operatives into a wide scope of territory, this bunch of religious swindlers. I leave you with your Mother God.

Harry K. Filler, of Columbus, Ohio.

Who duly swears that he is the counsellor and dean of the Christian Science metaphysical research of spiritual understanding. He is known as a good traveler at the expense of the poor paralysed public. He makes weekly trips between Columbus and Cleveland, Ohio, directing the Honorable Francis B. Kavanagh in shielding from the public's eye the schemes and graft of the so-called Christian Science bright lights.

He has figured in a number of law suits to which his spiritual friends have been in part. The author had the direct pleasure of seeing and hearing Harry K. Filler on the witness stand of the Municipal Court of Cuyahoga County, Cleveland, Ohio, when the state was trying the noted case against Arthur W. Marriott, Christian Science practitioner for unlawfully extorting money and practicing medicine without a state license. The State's attorney in examining the said Harry K. Filler and on direct cross examination asked the said healing apostle, "Why was it that the said young lady died?"

He answered back that she had only passed on.

The Attorney was asked the question, why was it that Arthur W. Marriott the healing apostle did not cure this said young woman.

Filler answered the court by saying that if the practioner Marriott could have gained control of the family's mind, the young lady would have been living today the same as the rest of us.

Dr. Harry Filler is a noted specialist in the healing world of the metaphysical faith cure. The writer will now give to the public the true conditions of Filler's mental and physical condition. He is afflicted with a very serious impediment of speech which makes it hard for one to understand him. This distinguished disciple is a hypnotist beyond all human comprehension, a spiritual prodigy, a dual consciousness of mortal mind. His sole purpose is to teach hypnotism, making his subject understand he is the presiding medium spreading this wave of insanity through his mysterious mind.

By his vicious teaching he is enabled to enroll numbers of victims, his sole purpose being to victimize the poor humans. This individual is seeking to monopolize all the claims in healing disease.

Down deep in his heart he knows that he is wrong. The writer has explained to the public in the early part of her story the condition of this metaphysical healer. Why doesn't Filler cure his own vocal organs?

It is a crime to let this deluded man impose himself upon our Christian land.

This case is the same old story of criminal graft. His rising to fame was advanced through his Christion Science organization. He claims that he can cure any malady by his Hindu occult absent treatment. The question advanced by the writer is, "Why doesn't he cure his own afflicted body?"

He is a victim of superstition in this fit of fanaticism, promoted by selfish desires.

I understand that Dr. Filler has many allies in his business profession. He is always in direct communication with the divine thought of Frances B. Kavanagh, the leading Christian Science Attorney, and has spiritual communication with his departed Mother God, Mrs. Eddy.

Mrs. Margaret J. Miller, Offices, Clarence Building, Cleveland, Ohio.
Phone, Main 6263. Appointments Made.

You will notice this line is a direct line to her main office. The Madame holds a spiritual key to the closed consultation room of her self developed power. Friends, you will please notice that the writer visited the Jane of the hour, and if my audience will bear with me I will give to them my experiences in visualizing Mother God's ideal perfect child, a woman.

Being a special investigator on Christian Science secrets, I have found that hidden key. As I entered Margaret's luxurious offices she said: "Dearie, have you an appointment?"

Just wait a moment, do you get the point? Guess I understand the Science part and thought of that appointment glamour known only to our dear Christian Scientists. The lady inquired of me, "Where do you attend church?" I told her that I had visited the Fourth Church of Christ Scientist at East 105 street, Cleveland, Ohio. I had attended their meetings on two different occasions, also had attended the Wednesday evening testimonial meetings. She asked if I heard any of the wonderful healing demonstrations and blessings of Mother God. "As I did not understand Science I could not appreciate the meeting." "Dearie, it is so restful and refreshing."

The writer thought that it was restful enough, in fact I had never attended such a sham experience of the truth.

It was a wonderful church. As I gazed at the ceiling and pipe organ, I wondered whose money paid for this edifice? I was ushered in by one of the divine spirits with the heavenly and Christ look appearance. I shall be frank in explaining to you, I thought who comes here? It must be the devil.

The meeting was far different from any religious service I have ever attended. I found Stuart Johnson. He was the first spirit who made his appearance on the platform. Garbed in white and like a statue he gazed over the flock. The audience rose and the divine Johnson read about Mrs. Eddy their divine leader. The Wednesday evening meeting is when they put on a demonstrative show. Oh, I heard such strange things and saw such qeer looking people, I just confess it was a real show.

Some deluded spirit, a man, would rise and tell how he had prospered in some transaction, and that he was thankful for the prosperity and strength that Mrs. Eddy had been able to give him through the truth of the Science of the Mother God.

Any one would have felt delighted with such unusual prosperity, in putting through such a business deal.

Another one of Mrs. Eddy's Chosen Children gave her understanding of what she had been able to demonstrate through this strange mind. The lady said that she had been in Pittsburgh, Penn., employed as a traveling sales agent and at the hotel where she was stopping the clerk put her bill in her box for the week ending. Several days she waited on a check from her company. She kept declaring the truth of the one mind, and then upon the arrival of the financial check, she could get no one to cash it. She just took Science and Health, key to Mrs. Eddy's Scripture, closed her eyes and repeated that she was Mrs. Eddy's perfect child. She was able to make a wonderful demonstration of the truth. *Her check was cashed.* I could not resist the temptation to speculate, and at once I figured that all good things come to those who wait. Thanks.

Another poor soul said that she and her husband had become estranged, and she kept declaring the truth of Mother God, and through the aid of her spirit friends she had been able to win her husband back.

Across the aisle some man arose and wanted to tell the wonderful blessings that he had received through the Spirit of Mrs. Eddy. He said that three companions and he were riding in a car; they came to a steep precipice, the steering wheel broke and all went over the embankment. This poor soul said that he kept declaring the truth of his Mother God, that the other poor sinners did not understand Mother God's teachings, and they were lost.

Some poor unfortunate little girl apparently fifteen years of age, arises in this demonstrative meeting. She, too, wishes to tell the people of the wonderful demonstration that she had been able to make. She said she had a cat, and the cat gave birth to three kittens; all were born blind. On the ninth day, this little trio opened their eyes and saw the light of day

for which she was fully blessed through Mrs. Eddy's understanding of the truth.

Friends, what a shocking story from the lips of this child. We all know that God intended the kittens to open their eyes on the ninth day.

Then the presiding elder, Stuart Johnson, raising his voice to elegant audible tones, commended this young youth on her wonderful demonstrative healing power, upon the three divine little kittens, they too, being Mother God's perfect kittens.

Some poor old colored woman arose and said she took this opportunity of giving her blessing and demonstration of the truth. She said: dat there wus a little mouse in her house that haunted her; she's gwine to lose her min', she jest red de mah savior de mudder gawd, halleluian to de Mary Baker Eddy hallelu. "I wants to make my peace wid de mudder gawd. En I praise her de Mary, I'll praise her till I'se die. I'll sing de praise everywhere: Befo' dis time anothuh yeh I may be a gone en some ole lonesome graveyahd. I sing de praise of der mudder gawd, Mrs. Eddy, Hallelua."

The writer thought, "Is you tellin' de truth"?

I did not ask my spiritual friend Mrs. Miller where she attended church. "Do you believe Mrs. Eddy was appointed as the divine spiritual adviser?"

She glanced at me a moment and said: "Yes dearie, Mrs. Eddy was without doubt God's chosen child to direct and help us to have a better understanding of one's self, in that spirit of Christ like mind."

My thoughts kept flitting; presently I felt that one meets with various types of nature. I found Margaret a rather stout and striking looking woman, busy helping to save the suffering humanity. Presently the phone rings, the madame says, "Hello dearie." To me she said, "Please excuse me."

Some one is wanting an absent treatment. "I will go right to work for you," she said. At this moment I realized that the doctor woman was in. 'Dearie, we do not believe in sickness, all is mortal error," she said to me.

I noticed on her door her office hours respectfully. A real business transaction living under the guise of this form of Christianity.

Do not the practitioners and healers realize that they are sending their very souls to hell, and making the way hard for their followers? I could not help but discover that Margaret was a very well kept madame. She was dressed in a striking one piece blue silk dress. I murmured to myself, "God have mercy on the little silk worms."

I was speaking to a friend of mine and trying to describe the personality of this healing apostle and her prosperity as viewed from the public eye. This friend chimed in and said, "I have an acquaintance, a woman

whose husband is taking prosperity treatments from Mrs. Miller. The gentleman had made a business trip to Milwaukee, Wis., and each day she gave this gentleman absent treatment to help him through his business transactions. She was transmitting these thoughts of concentration so that he could get the better of the deal.'' It was not the spirit of '61, it was the Christian Science spirit. Leaving my readers to read between the lines of Principle, Money and Religion, this designated Margaret also gives wonderful blessings and healing in the animal kingdom.

The wife of the husband who was the patient of Mrs. Miller called upon my friend. This friend had a very sick little dog, and this woman suggested that she call the healer, Mrs. Miller, over the phone for a treatment of the claim of the little dog. Poor little fellow; he had only a claim, but was then suffering, going into one convulsion after another. Yet this spirit claimed that the poor little creature was only laboring under a false illusion, and through the divine spirit of Mrs. Miller the little dog would be healed of his claim. Poor little suffering fellow! he was taken to the animal hospital, he lapsed into unconsciousness, little realizing that he could have been spared had he only believed in the divine mind of Mrs. Miller, the spirit friend.

Introducing

Mrs. Eva L. Pumphrey, Offices, Guardian Building, Cleveland, Ohio.
Phone, Main 3484, a strictly private line on thought.

This prosperous mental expert in mind suggestion is the belle of Cleveland, a successful Christian Science practitioner. She has a wonderful knowledge of spiritual understanding in the every day history of her character analysis of mind over matter. She is a human radio, in visualizing and in mental vibrations. The writer again takes the stroll into the beautiful office of the divine Eva.

I was greeted with a ray of sunshine, ''Good morning Dearie. Did you have an appointment ?''

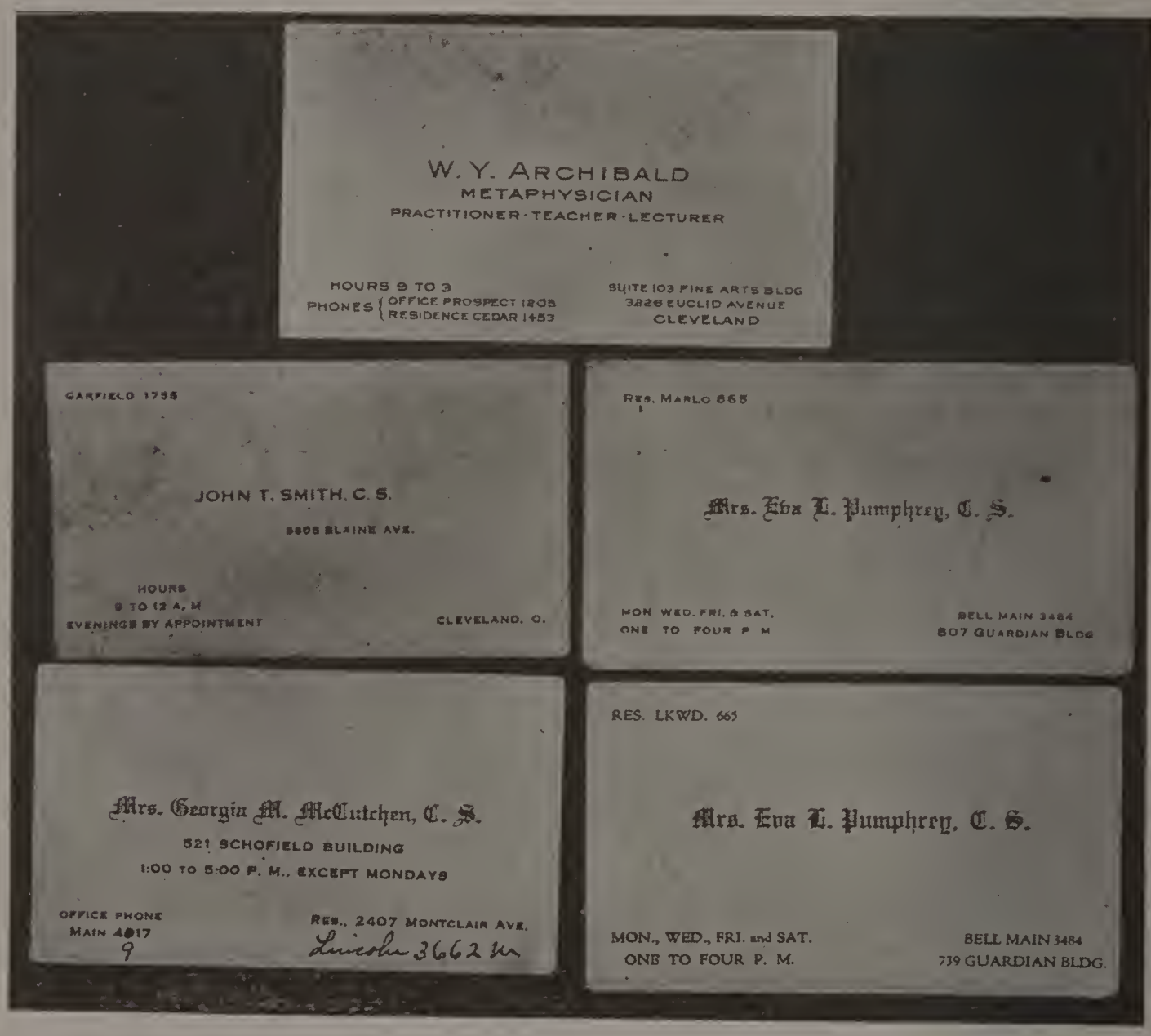
''No madam, I am from out of town and wishing to make a noon train, I am in somewhat of a hurry.'' As I gazed about the room I saw a number of white and colored ladies, waiting, as I supposed, for the Madam's special divine treatment, when she would pray upon the mind that all is love with God's Perfect Children.

I told the madam that I realized that she was very busy, that I could arrange a call at a later date. I looked very prosperous to her this beautiful morning and she could not resist the temptation of giving me a healing. She politely asked her flock if they would mind if she could arrange the meeting with me then ? All consented in perfect harmony. I felt a

little strange, and I realized that I too, would become one of their spirit friends.

As she escorted me into her consultation room she asked me if I was interested in Christian Science. I informed her, "Very much so." She inquired as to what Christian Science books I had studied. Being acquainted with the inside secrets of this commercial organization she felt that I could be trusted into their secret order.

It is a certified prosperous association with a perfect business propo-



sition, selling religion and metaphysical healing. I assured the spiritual healer that I was one hundred per cent. She then started in to give me a mental treatment by closing her beautiful eyes. She said to me, "Dearie, you are so spiritual and Christ like, you would make a wonderful Christian Science practitioner." Then she came out of her spell, a real hypnotic state of being and I said to the invisible spirit, "Do you think so ?"

While searching for words, I asked Eva what the requirements would be to become a practitioner. She told me that I would have to take class instruction. I smiled and said "There must be wonderful opportunities

in the healing field, as all of the Christian Science practitioners are so prosperous looking.''

She said: ''Behold the thought of Love and Principle, and you shall receive. Dearie, our supply comes through the channel of our Mother God's love.''

I whispered to myself that long ago I had discovered that principle was money. Drawing myself nearer the fortune teller I grasped for breath. Then the divine spirit told me that there was a man by the name of Mr. Ely, who had offices in the Osborn Building, Cleveland, a practitioner who held class instruction, teaching one to become a practicing Christian Science healer, curing all ills and sickness by knowing the divine truth.

I asked the spirit what would be the cost of this course of class instruction. She smiled sweetly and said one hundred dollars for six lessons in the healing art. It took my breath away. Then I asked her just how the payment was arranged. She smiled at me saying, ''Dearie, in advance.''

I told her that I was indeed very sorry but was afraid that I would have to sacrifice the opportunity of becoming a practitioner, as it was impossible for me to pay the hundred dollars in advance. Again she said, ''Dearie, perhaps you could arrange to borrow that amount from some friend.''

I informed her that I had no financial friends who would take the responsibility of loaning me that sum. A queer feeling crept over me. A voice says, ''Thou shalt not steal.'' The madame told me there were two other women who also gave class instruction; one was Mrs. Lida W. Fitzpatrick, with offices in the C. A. C. Building, Cleveland. Another class instructor was Mrs. Stone of Cleveland, but she suggested that I would get along better in my training under the influences of a man instructor. As I was taking my departure the lady kindly gave me her professional card.

I asked her if she would mind giving me the address of this healing instructor of metaphysical understanding.

She beautifully responded by writing professor Ely's office address on her calling card. Upon my investigation I was told it meant a fifty-fifty business proposition in class instruction. Who dares to raise his voice in behalf of the suffering humanity against these Christian Science freaks?

* * *

The Christian Scientists claim that their system serves as a stabilizer for men. The problem is one of the most serious our people have to cope with. They are on the rampage with furious speed. In their rushing forth for power they seek every means to keep themselves from the embarrassment of the public. The law must keep these cults at bay.

To let these conditions continue would mean a clash, which would result in dangerous complications.

It is a perfectly well arranged cold blooded demand for money. The laxity of law has permitted this timely barbarism to crucify the people. When one stops to think of the costly churches and the political power they have gained, it is almost impossible to comprehend the present crisis that is facing our American people. The Christian Science must be crushed; then they will be helpless.

We must strike the blow hard. My friends, conditions are appalling, we must no longer give encouragement. They are a jealous and selfish body; no doubt as to their substantial price. They are sworn enemies of the Christian people. They discard all decency of the human rights, through the old witchcraft of Mrs. Eddy, who is gambolling with the devil.

Awake from our dream and fight. In order to make my interpretation true we must apply ourselves with full force. We are in actual contact with the evils, for they have fortified themselves against any outbreak. We must meet them on equal terms. The clash must not come as a surprise, history only repeats itself; they have had a sudden stroke of fortune by murdering thousands of souls for money greed. Mary Baker Eddy's dream has made them millions and millions of dollars out of Christian Science.

They would lead one to believe that our Christian land is becoming Eddyismed. Any one is eligible to the organization if they enter into a combine in the name of Mrs. Eddy. This association pledges to rid itself of all charity obligations except the gift basket. It is an organ of commercialized graft, a tremendous power of political influences. We have reached the extreme. We must enact legislative laws to stop the invasion of Christian Science. I feel that I have a new lease of life, since I have found their haunts and given to our people the full knowledge of this political undercurrent. The Christian people in the next generation will rule this land of ours just as the Almighty had intended. We shall be confronted with a stern opposition from all the different fake cults. They will fight for their precious possession of healing power. Drop in line, my Christian friend, and follow the procession. "We must attract attention my fellow citizens and countrymen," as my friend Senator Carmack of Tennessee has said. This frenzied bunch of swindlers claim that Mrs. Eddy's spirit shall rule this universe. I have predicted a sweeping victory. Who will pilot and engineer this wonderful constructive campaign ? Now is the time for our ministers and clergymen to get busy and discuss from their pulpits this present crisis.

They have fallen short of their duty and obligation as Christian minis-

ters; they are just waiting for someone else to sound the warning. My readers, I would highly respect a body of men who would stand for the sincerity of their convictions.

Our ministers should be our great leaders in exposing to the world the secret of this religious association. The clergy with their vast experiences and sympathy and understanding, and with a sense of moral duty, should help in this struggle of saving human life.

I have heard of different ministers of the gospel preaching to their congregation about the many questions pertaining to graft, the flapper and public officials.

Why not go a step farther, and attack this commercialized organization, a self styled religious body and leave the poor individuals out of the public eye. Give to the world more of God's words. Every pulpit in the land should do its Christian duty, the real fact which breathes the truth.

In not one prayer meeting that is held in the Christian Science association do they mention the name of Jesus. They send out prayers for their Mother God and yet, so to speak, no one understands Eddyism. They cover their sins in the consoling thought of that one mind, the value of that nothing of Christian Science.

On Monday, Dec. 4, 1922 the Christian Science Association brought to Cleveland, Ohio, John C. Lathrop, C. S. B. Degree of Brooklin, Mass., a director of the leadership of the Mother Church at Boston. His coming to Cleveland was to help his poor associates in concentration on the numerous criminal law suits which were instituted against the leading Christian Science leaders of Cleveland, he being somewhat of a recognized authority of cultism and a leading star performer of the First Christ Scientist Church of Boston, Mass. This gentleman Bostonian is an approved noted lecturer on criminal graft. He tells the world that Eddyism is a cure for all diseases. His poor deranged dupes believe him. What a factory he must have to produce such healing lies. He can look you straight in the face, telling you, "There is no such disease as smallpox, diphtheria, cancer and broken bones." Their spiritual knowledge of understanding is finding out that food does not sustain life, that while one eats, the so-called material food has no real life. The said speaker of the house sets claim that all diseases are the result of evil thought.

I guess that John's the authority on metaphysical power. Some few years ago in Illinois thousands of cattle died from foot and mouth disease. Would Sir John say that it was the result of evil thoughts of the cattle? The Eddyites deny the personality of God.

The writer would suggest that before he makes such claims to anyone, the distinguished Bostonian must forget the Mother God Science and

Health, and turn to the Scriptures, John 17: 5; Christ prayed, "And now oh Father, glorify thou me with thine own self, with the glory which I had with thee before the world was."

Christ said: "I go to prepare a place for you and will come again and shall receive you unto myself that where I am there you may be also."

Why can J. C. L., C. S. B. travel in luxury and stay in fine hotels? Who pays the bills? John, I well realize that you are on the trail of the dollar, anyone who is connected in that constructive metaphysical mind, and your association must receive blessings of thought and benefit. Go back to Boston, shake hands with your poor self, return thanks to the dear Lord that you have been safely protected, though the poor souls have paid dearly.

I imagine I hear my Science spirit saying, "all is in the mind." Give back the gold you have coined, you are not a spirit child of God, only an ally of Satan controverser. With his associated evil spirit, bury the past of yesterday, no longer hide the blood stains of human life, denounce your Mother God who is your master mind! You are a menace to society.

He who hath followed the way of the sinner and who has fallen by the wayside through Christian Science is doubly cursed.

* * *

Introducing

Burton B. Turner, Offices, Rose Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

Phone, Cherry 2198 For a better understanding of one's self.

Another inspired child of Mother God. Look who's here. The dean! The invisible and transparent spirit of personal liberty, through the organ and the pillar of the Second Church of Christ Scientist, Euclid and 77th street, Cleveland, and official instructor in the healing art, the world of mystery, the mystic powers, from the one who has traveled the realm of the unknown faith.

Wrestled in the solemn secret, this far reaching master, the divine impostor of the deluded mind, Burton has quite a program while his fundamental principle is money, a terrible disgrace to our beautiful city of Cleveland. He is committing a human outrage. How lovely it must be to be able to travel abroad returning back to the dear old Cleveland town with the one mind, with the pleasures of Europe gleaming forth from the heavenly rest, while shifting and sailing the ocean waters, with that beautiful thought and spirit of the one Christ like child, Mrs. Eddy's love. The author now recalls to her mind hearing of this distinguished gentleman, being well acquainted with a poor little girl to whom the said Burton gave his spiritual treatments, extracting her last dollar. This same poor young lady I had kept in clothing. I often asked her just what

kind of treatments this master mind gave. "Oh"! she would say, "He would hold my hand and go into a trance, then repeat that all was love, that you must know the truth of the divine mind." The young lady later went to Detroit and when she returned to Cleveland I said to her, "You must have missed your Dr. Turner's treatments while you were away." "No," she said: "He gave me absent treatments."

"Well did he charge for those absent treatments ?" She said she always sent money from Detroit to him.

The lady author had the pleasure of recently meeting this polished gentleman, all dressed in his pinched back suit. Stepping forward lightly on his toes, he asked me, "Lady, did you have an appointment?"

My readers, you can readily realize that it was the same old "Dearie," appointment stuff again. I became quite familiar with all this silly talk. I caught Burton visualizing into the future.

I thought he was such a spiritual looking man, well, young and handsome. Between acts I tried hard to really know if he was in the direct spirit land with Mrs. Eddy. My time was somewhat limited and I realized that he had patients waiting for his special faith, and as I mingled my thoughts all over again I realized that I was somewhat charmed with his personality. I hardly can describe him. Oh, such a polish, the desired effect. It was just Burton performing the miracles of the spiritual understanding of Mother God's perfect man, a murmur, a thrill, a real treat to Broadway. How thankful I feel in being able to meet this blessed man with the spiritual understanding.

In Cleveland I have met most delightful spirits. He is just the man of any woman's heart. As I bid farewell to my celebrity I thought how happy he must feel to have returned back to dear old America, which holds such a future for the trusted medium. Again, while I play my cast into the hand of today, this anxious spirit with a collapsible eye is hovering under an illusion and hidden understanding. In his delusion and sudden mania, he is a hero in the role of God's perfect child, uniting the drifting souls, giving to them love, prosperity and happiness, supplying the absent treatment in his true state of mortal mind. It is the same old song with the same old tune of Mother God's love.

While my mind is still revolving I shall now find my goal in the hidden symbol of the Christian Science Association, success and a glimpse into the future of that nothing Christian Science.

It is interesting to note in the *Plain Dealer* that this spirit boy, Mr. Burton Turner of 3338 Euclid avenue has returned from a trip to Palestine and Egypt, and he also spent much time in Italy and Greece, and on his return home his many spiritual friends welcomed him back into

their mystical circle of hoodwinking the poor people. He is a regular fellow in concentration of mind, supplying the principle money, dream-of another pleasure trip abroad in the field of opportunity in the divine spirits of understanding, a real grafter.

He has attained the maximum brilliancy of psychic power. He has been playing the game many years, his temperamental and daring schemes forcing upon wearied minds the professional understanding of faith constructed mental power of this self styled gentleman, in his retiring repose, flutters about, leading the life in the divine thought of the master mind. A real specialist in woman's diseases, a guaranteed spiritual adviser, mending broken hearts while you wait, a sublime creature, the dude of yesterday, an irrestible man of nature, the ideal Burton. His soul is tinged with human blood.

* * *

Introducing

Herbert Baldwin, Offices, Osborn Building, Cleveland, Ohio.
Phone Prospect 971. Absent treatment and healing messages assured.
Permanent cure of any highly developed mind.

He now enters upon the business field of prosperity through Christian Science, goes on record as a safeguard of love, and its greatest possessions with a mighty understanding of Mary's Ism. With correct claims, a man of mystery, a medium of spiritual psychic powers, he has cleverly laid the plot to torture poor people for money. Day in and day out finds this busy spirit in his office, answering his phone, administering to the poor afflicted beings.

He makes some distinction as to his clientele; only those who look prosperous will be interviewed. Every one of this gang are out to do the other fellow.

Halt the crime, do away with these conspirators, a public nuisance. This gentleman keeps on steadily extorting the dollar and abusing the poor weak minds. Do we see a ray of light on the horizon? Are the people beginning to realize that they have been robbed and tortured long enough? Any man or woman who possesses an ounce of character would not exploit his ignorance; he would not even be a party to any secret healing organization delusion. Who will settle the question of these criminals right to keep on maiming the people, stealing the bread from poor children's mouths. Herbert, go into an honest man's field. Why sell your soul to the devil?

Where are the supreme standards of morals, where are the principles, and may we ask the prayers of our good Lord in helping these half crazed idiots through the spirit voice of their Mother God?

You try to treat the poor children who suffer from diphtheria with all its dreadful mortality. You are tortureing the lives of these precious little ones, through your ill belief. You have taken every effort to discredit the system of medicine and anti-toxin through your healing knowledge. The sick desire to get well, but after they are associated with the pangs of the devil the hour is late.

Mr. Baldwin, it is my sole purpose to decry you real fixers of justice ! You know that your association has a purchasing power and that this is the way it keeps multiplying its schemes.

Do you know that you have no law to protect you in your vicious claims of collecting blood money? Your spiritual companions have masked their political weapon; they have gone to the extreme to win their propaganda. There must be a check and a ban on your healing claims. We can steadfastly rely on medicine and on physicians for our cure of disease.

Do you not realize that the birth of Christian Science was dug up by a clever old woman, and put into action by her aspiring agents ?

Selling souls to the highest bidder is your generous scheme. Your future life is assured in the belief of your mental suggestion, and as the blossom of your life will be ebbed away in life's tragedy, a solemn verdict, shall you now ascend to the celestial height of your false belief.

* * *

Introducing

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, England's Noted Spiritualist. Thinks and theorizes. He is a specialist in the experimental stage, known as the leading spokesman of Spiritualism.

His tangibility of thought is only a dream of illusion. He ponders until he believes he has developed a spiritual medium. His contention is that in the hereafter the affinity of souls are gathered in one union, to which they live in the higher plane of life. He claims we dwell in complete happiness, in the spirit of the dead. This spiritualistic author believes that the mediumistic power lies dormant in every living human, to which he claims a wonderful spiritual understanding, can only be appreciated (as he says) by so few.

He sets forth that in a few periods of years our spirits will rise to the higher plane to which the author doubts the feasibility of his conduct. Still, this higher father said that life after death is eternal, and that our spirits are continually kept on the move. Sir Arthur describes the other plane as a paradise while he continues to say there is a lower place known as purgatory. He claims that suicide is not a short cut to the spirit life. If we have any financial worries through despondency they are bound to remain with us until we seek passage on the other plane.

We suffer no physical pain after death. He says that everything is on the other side, that our spirits are regulated through sympathy. I am wondering how this distinguished man has figured such a condition out. It seems to be a survival of the fittest, while a complete harmony will still exist. I question the mutual understanding of the divine spirit of Conan Doyle. This spiritual soul says he can furnish proof on the existence of life after death. We cannot accept any crazy statements even though it is furnished by one of England's bloods. I can see and realize wherein he feels that he can communicate with his loved ones who have passed to the great beyond. There remains some mystery; he must have his positive wires crossed. He is like Coue, he gives America credit for all of the spiritual and mystic understanding. Thus he depends upon America, the dumping grounds for all fanatics and Isms.

We are living in the age of many new discoveries, of high power explosives the unreal things in life are being developed by acts of these double crossers, and the supreme sacrifices are being made to a few favored beings of this spiritualistic power. The human race is losing its efficiency and thinking through this wave of suggestion. One seems incompetent to realize the seriousness of these spiritual theories, of the different fake religions, of the shams and beliefs developing into a commercialized game in each new fandangle of illusion. In the very essence of crime, the cults are pulling their political string.

Any belated stranger can rejoice to his greatest satisfaction by shouting the claim of spiritual understanding. The lady author has made a vigorous, persistent struggle for justice till the stubborn foes are beginning to understand that facts are staring them in the face. As the writer retraces the steps she fought in the suffrage, year after year gives courage to what can be accomplished by tactful perseverance. Although exciting moments were experienced, now I may give to the world the interesting side lights and events of this spiritual high life in Cleveland, Ohio, a commercialized trust I have completed my review and the keynote shall sound the alarm of danger, as it lurks in each practitioner's closet. The Eddyites have a keen sense of concentration on the pocketbook; they dream of their spirit adherent to their Mother God's teaching.

Their charm is found in their gay life, the pearl of the devil, the vicious stronghold of morality which is covered through the understanding of Mother God. (It is lavish history through hynotism, a supreme sacrifice, a cherished relationship of ill belief.) They have no marriage laws. They have a companionship of free love; they are mind over matter victims of a strange mania, anointing the very veins with poisonous beliefs.

These large herds are following the flock; they are trailing the mighty

dollar of this new advanced idea, an established Ism, the forum of the ideal master mind. All are speculating. I have advanced the idea to a number of these so-called Christian Science practitioners, and asked them why it was that their healing powers were not advanced in the years gone by. The wise men said we are just beginning to reach our mental growth. Surely the devil is making a rapid progress, paving the way for all sorts of criminals. Poor unfortunates are being led to slaughter through evil teaching predominating. It is clearly seen that our land is infested with these strange beliefs; they chuckle over their clever and shrewd methods. No one possesses a clearer intuition than the author of this book.

Doc. Coue says he feels that American money is free for the asking, that the lame brains need a tuning up; in every way it is free America.

Conan Doyle says, "America produces the best spirit blushes."

I have decided to dedicate my life, to pool my fortune, in the blossom of tomorrow.

* * *

Introducing

Albert M. Peters, C. C. S. Office, Clarence Building, Cleveland, Ohio. Phone Main 1380. Adjustments of the brain.

The new psychic thought bug is not the Ku Klux Klan, but an Ism. He's the deceiver so to speak of his spiritual power. Albert said, "Surely I cure and heal diseases, set the broken bones, and unite the broken heart by eye vibration." Albert becomes peeved and excited when the sheriff of Cuyahoga County, Cleveland, Ohio serves papers, making him a defendant in a hundred thousand dollar damage case for loss of life. The honorable Albert Peters holds the dictatorialship as a director of means in the Fourth Church of Christ Scientist at 105th street Cleveland, Ohio.

Who said psycho-analyst ! He is considered the ace in hypnotism, a system best known to himself. His lips are sealed with trickery and determination, whatever the price may be. His scrapings are secret possessions. What's in the game ?

Well, he seems only an ordinary fellow; yet he gives you a direct line of communication with his Mother God, still busy fooling them, a positive thinking, all wise powerful imagination. Get in line to receive the vibration that Albert is now throwing off. He's a real healer in faith confidence, he's a member of the spirit boys and girls club. Stay near the shore. Did some one say that Rome burned while Nero fiddled? I wager that he is a real heart breaker. As I gazed upon this supreme being I realized that strange and queer look which made its appearance. It was only an illusion. Thou shalt know thy great power. When applying the truth it in-

deed seems strange to meet a man medium of such unusual ability. He reaps a wonderful price by knowing the "Christ Like Mind."

This emaciated spirit is the man of mystery. Do I see the mental pictures of the devil of that nothing the Mother God? He is a clinging vine of his soul mate. He's influenced by the belief that he too is Mother God's Perfect Child. He has no regard for shame and decency. You have pressed your claims. You are administering to the one hope of your everlasting freedom.

You have carried your work into the lulls of the storm, this is my story, to which I am outlining to you crime by faith. By the long years of your destructive methods you are constantly receiving recruits to your ranks.

Now, Albert, the rising tide is sweeping you off the pier. Do you hear the bursting sounds of that something of 1923 and see the dark clouds in the beautiful heavens? Be fearful of the future; your peaceful healing days are numbered. I hear you are the regular practitioner. You have taken a human life. Do you feel that fiendish spirit of your Mother God? A strange voice is calling, are you being tempted by her, can you erase the human impulse of your animal magnetism? Your spirit friends are enjoying the scandal. It's a real bit of spiritual scandal, a demonstration. The wheel of justice is bringing in these sounds and remnants from behind.

Do you intend to hit the trail, and follow your association into the one mind, your Christ like understanding of Mrs. Eddy?

I understand that you go into the treatment of mental suggestion on animals, for which you charge a fee. You have had a free hand too long, now you must face your foe and retract your principle of your strange religious mania.

* * *

Introducing

D. S. Humphrey & Co., Euclid Beach Offices; and Offices on the Public Square, Cleveland, Ohio. Phone Main 997, The Elysium Phone Garfield 393. Spiritual Addresses.

This prosperous sponsor, dictator and director of the Fourth Church of Christ Scientist, East 105th street, Cleveland, Ohio is better known as "The Pop Corn King." It is known that he wilfully protects the Christian Science organized criminal graft, thereby shielding all the healing practitioners from harm. Uncle Humphrey now enters the throne as all power, through several minds of the Christ Like Spirit being well versed in spiritual understanding and a special director detailing all maneuvers connected with the Christian Science Association. He is closely allied with Francis B. Kavanagh and John W. Palmer, legal advisers on mind power plus the money understanding. He does hereby claim that he too is Mother

God's perfect man and an authorized medium of Mrs. Eddy, full of animal magnetism and possessing the same spiritual knowledge of that one mind. This poor old man is suffering from potential murder, better known as insane mania through false illusion. He is a native of Cleveland, a master of spiritual understanding. He being the Christian Science Association's watch dog he must of course keep his eyes, ears and mouth open; he must relax into the consciousness of all power. Truth is truth and money is power as taught by these Christian Science cults.

Pop Corn Humphrey loses his facial control when he is told that he is made a defendant in a hundred thousand dollar damage case for death. When the sheriff of Cuyahoga County, Cleveland, O., served the legal papers on him, he became motionless and speechless, he being one of the financial directors of Mother God's Organization. The author wonders if he is now communicating with Mrs. Eddy or the law. He may decide to surrender his supreme understanding and personality of Christian Science to the Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court. There can be no absence of control of mind in dealing with Uncle Sam's spirit.

Uncle Humphrey believes that Francis B. Kavanagh is in direct communication with the master mind of this strange psychic personality of God's Perfect Child.

This legal adviser, Honorable Kavanagh, is the spirit child on the outside of the door peeking into the future. The inevitable is at hand. What Mr. Kavanagh needs is a better understanding of the laws of our constitution. I shall now pass on and bid farewell to the Sovereign Monarch D. S. Humphrey,while I take a visit into the past record and history of John E. Palmer, who has legal offices in the Discount Building, Cleveland, Ohio. Born in Jamestown, N. Y. lived in Pittsburgh, Penn., later lived in the Indian territory of Bartlesville, Okla., then moved to Cleveland, Ohio, to specialize in Christian Science Ism. Who is John E. Palmer?

He claims and sets forth that he is the legal advance agent in the higher spiritual world; he further maintains that black is white. He is a director of the American Secret Detective Society, Cleveland. Sir Palmer, having opened this society states that he promoted the said agency for the sole purpose of hounding the lady author and to locate information as to the actities of said writer. While the author maintains the belief that the said John E. Palmer is a regular man. He is the go between, staging the real act. His is a real Jesse James method. First the Palmer agency sent out a young man, a sleuth, as a newspaper reporter. The writer unearthed and exposed his identity to the police department of Cleveland, Ohio. She found that he belonged to the down and out class. He was known as Erwin Newell, Residence 1827 West 45 street, Cleveland, Ohio. He was taken

Erwin Newell, a real sleuth. Residence: 1827 West 45th St., Cleveland, Ohio.

to the police station on May 25th 1922. A few weeks later Palmer sent another sleuth, in the form of a woman, on the morning of July 19th, 1922. This stranger made her appearance and was admitted to my home. The sleuth was very polite. She began to talk about Dr. Marriott, the Christian Science practitioner who was arrested and fined for practicing medicine without a license.

She was not a ghost but a real sleuth, I felt that I was in direct communication with the divine spirit of Mrs. Eddy, with the supernatural ideal, a reality.

I whispered to myself to cheer up, perhaps never again would this same woman sleuth enter into my life. With a terror I shuddered, "Just a spirit of Palmer." The inevitable was fast approaching and I wondered, "Are there any ghosts in heaven." No, it was only the true state of being of the Christian Science spirit. Not a myth but a fact founded on evidence of her psychic spiritual understanding. I had triumphed the hour in the manifestation of this evil spirit. She was somewhat in fear as to know just how to approach me, to get the very imformation that Palmer wanted to know. It was simply a suggestion of human drama. I discovered a feigned imagination of her inner self. In her appearance she was a real spirit. I made up my mind that there was no time for thought. Fall in line my friends the best is yet to come. It was a material manifestation of the phenomena of the spirit boys and girls. Excusing myself, I hurried rapidly to the kitchen, a real excuse. It was the result of quick action, and as I opened the back door through to the neighbor's home, they called the flying squad of the eleventh precinct at 105th street, Cleveland, Ohio.

While I listened to my kind visitor explaining about Christian Science and while waiting for the flying squad, a young man, Mr. Stone, a professor in the Case School, living next door got in his car and picked up Officer Caddlack at East 79th street and Euclid avenue and hurried him to my home. Soon the police department responded. At this time the sleuth realized that it was not a delusion, but a better understanding of the lady author. Even the officers' spirits were forming at the home circle; it was a spiritual examination of the real truth. As I rushed to the door and asked the officers to please step in, the intruder was very nervous. The officers asked her her name, and what was it she wanted to know. She lost her voice for a moment, then she realized that she had met her Waterloo. It was the eternal review of mental understanding of the new born mind. Then a neighbor, Mrs. White, came in the room and spoke to the sleuth. Mrs. White said, "You are a disgrace to womanhood, to punish this poor grief stricken family."

The sleuth sprang swiftly to her feet and clenching her fists struck at Mrs. White. Even the police did not realize what was happening. The police grabbed the Palmer detective and slammed her down in a chair. These were exciting moments for the ideal Christian Science Organization. Their religion means rule or ruin. When the police asked her further questions she refused to answer. The officers said, "You will answer when we get you to the police headquarters."

She kept begging the police to call her manager John E. Palmer of the American Secret Service Co., which the officers refused to do. She realized that she was in direct line for the police station.

The officers told her it was now time to take a trip to the station and as they hurried her out they told her that as soon as they arrived at the police station they would call her attorney. The captain of the department called her manager who hurried to the station in a taxi. He realized the folly of God's perfect child with that Christ like mind.

It was a real performance, a real miracle of events yet to come. In the mirror I saw these ghostly spirits approaching, being deeply interested in the famous story of a clever woman, the author. I began to speculate on capitalizing her call, making the closest examination of her. She became paralysed and the color of her face left her as the officers surrounded her. No time for excuses; the trap was set. The lady writer was a medium, a genius in reading character. I was convinced that she was a genuine thief. She made a personal appeal through Palmer and Kavanagh for their secret doing. It was a great delusion of mind over matter.

The revelation promised to be an important one to the Christian Science Association. It was a thought transferance of the lady author's mind. Do I believe in real spirit ghosts ? Yes, the third degree of master mind. Officer Simmons of the flying squad decided that he was the regular man, of the dramatic hour. Christian Science keeps repeating, "Get behind thee Satan." The Honorable John E. Palmer may now dream "O take me back to my Oklahoma." Souls for sale. This was indeed a notable case, the opportune time had come. Souls for sale.

Once more thanking my kind and trusted readers I now continue on my journey visualizing in the field of the true sense of mind.

John E. Palmer drinks from the fountain of prosperity through the Christian Science Organization, a graft.

It is indeed a great pleasure as well as interesting to me to be able to jintroduce the Honorable Francis B. Kavanagh, Attorney for the Christian Science Association with offices in the Discount Building, Cleveland, Ohio. He was born in Uniontown, Penn., lived in Germantown, Penn., then came to the State of Ohio. He served as correspondent for the News

Mrs. Farrier, sleuth for Attorney John E. Palmer and Francis B. Kavanaugh, Discount Building.

Leader paper, Cleveland, Ohio, and worked for the newspaper at Warren, Ohio. This is our distinguished orator, with the gentleman flapper eye glass, better known as an attorney on Christian Science graft. He zealously proclaims his religious constitutional right to murder and torture human beings, of that one mind of Mother God. He is having a perplexing time in managing and directing numerous law suits, against his so-called Christian Science Associates. He is one of Mrs. Eddy's special chosen sons, and a coraller of all so-called practitioners. He places a reasonable bargain on human blood in the mental understanding of Mother God.

He contends that the blessings which this divine woman Mrs. Eddy, has, does control this great religious universe. He also contends and believes that he is in direct communication with the spirit of Mary Baker Eddy.

The upper thought in the Honorable Kavanagh's mind is Eddyism. What happens next? He is face to face with law and order. No; our constitutional law does not give them the exclusive healing powers, the law stoutly maintains that Mr. Kavanagh's rules are out of order, and in substance to the dictum of the practice of Christian Science. The law specifically states that when any cult practices under the guise of religion that act is understood to be medical practice. Yet our Francis B. Kavanagh contends it is right. The gentleman in question with eyes, ears and a limited brain knowledge controlling the three of the five senses, gives to himself the majority of votes in his dictatorial plea for the divine mastery of the Ouija Board. He has the pert understanding of the one ideal, that of himself and the heavenly mediums of the Holy Ghost. The Spirit of the Mother God is the divine spirit of the devil. The author does not doubt but that the said Kavanagh is one of the bright morning stars, ever appearing before the divine master in his high handed methods.

Francis is very well acquainted with the lady author. When he was defending a criminal of Christian Science by the name of Arthur W. Marriot, a Christian Science practioner, Attorney Kavanagh yelled out in the municipal court, when I was a witness on cross examination, "Just a moment, lady, I would like to have a photo of your dear self for my office." The court interrupted, "Such an insult upon womankind. Unless you cease your insults you will be cited for contempt of court."

I said, "I wish to say to Mr. Francis B. Kavanagh that those who laugh last, laugh the longest. He who seeks the devil can find him." This vivid story only gives a little glimpse into the human analysis of a real Sherlock Holmes, and that Honorable Kavanagh may forever rest in the arms of the spirit mother Mrs. Eddy.

He's the thinker of the real mastery; he has a practical smattering,

a determination to fight; his character shows that he is the son of the one divine mind. Strong in his masculine appearance and a real diplomat, he only chooses to see one side of the question that he is representing. He makes up his mind hastily; his tower of strength lies in the balance of his spiritual knowledge. He is a subject of impulse. He keeps steadfast and seeks the dollars. A synopsis of my story might be more interesting if my readers knew the gentleman in question; I alone can appreciate his real value. Not wishing to hurt anyone's feelings and opinion of my spirit friend, really it's because he's the star performer in the Christian Science Organization.

Francis, don't get irritable; if the shoe pinches be calm, the blows are hitting home. Nature cannot change my opinion of your Mother God's teachings.

Personality seems to be the theme of this trusted gentleman. Why does he wear glasses in Christian Science; glasses are not needed to see the sights. Here's where the lady author gets into an argument. He's a real fighting tiger, no imagination. He found it impossible to tear down the author's evidence; he's the chieftain inspired by the devil.

Guess he's the prudent gentleman, endowed with the mystical powers. He does not consider the consequences of the law against fake healers. He possesses a complete nature. He takes on more than he can handle. He's very exacting in the remarks of his spirit boys and girls. Caution! Mr. Kavanagh, beware of the lady author!

Introducing

W. B. and L. L. Siders, C. C. S. Office hours 10 to 12 and 2 to 4. Consultation daily. Offices Colonial Arcade, Cleveland, Ohio. You can reach these divine spirits by calling Phone Main 4069

A direct line to the Union Trust Co.

On entering the large and spacious offices you now meet the company, husband and wife, rich with blessings of the divine spirit of their impostor Mrs. Eddy. We see how love is reflected in love, known to the divine pair. The writer gazed about the reception room and counted eleven white and a number of colored ladies. A wonderful clientele. I took my place in regular order; I felt at home among the spirits, as I had been visiting eight to ten offices daily, collecting and amassing evidence for my story. As I sat silently for a few moments there was not a sound. No one wanted to talk to me, which you will note is customary in such offices. They are trained by the master mind to do no talking to strangers, lest they forget, not even to answer questions. Oh, such a secret order! I looked out upon the street, I realized that heaven was on the outside looking in. It was a beautiful sunny morning. The spirits had come early for treat-

ment. I could understand. The morning is always considered the hour for concentration the mind is free; then the doctor could have a better understanding of the truth in mind power. The thought came, "Stop! look! and listen! It was a query in my mind to know just how to get an audience.

I noticed a lady who sat near the window; she seemed so very heavenly, I spoke to her and said, "It's a beautiful day out. This morning is so beautifully and gloriously made."

No answer; then I decided to take another chance. I said, "Is the doctor in?"

"Yes, dearie, but he is busy with a patient giving treatment in the consultation room."

I knew that I must not leave the office without information. I again braved the storm, and said to another victim of circumstance, "Who are Mr. Siders and Mrs. Siders ?"

She said, "They are healers."

I asked her if she was ill and she told me "Only a claim."

I became so familiar with that word "Claim." She asked me if I was a patient of Mr. Siders. I told her no, that I was only a little child of God. But I was always interested in advanced ideas. That seemed to make a perfect hit with her, she sweetly smiled and said, "Dearie, one who seeks the truth and the teachings of Mrs. Eddy can find it."

A thought came to me; I surely ought to be able to locate my information. Everything began to play into my hand. Who's the ideal? As I moved my chair near a poor, frail-looking creature I said in a low tone, "Are you ill?"

And she silently whispered, "Only a claim."

Poor soul, she had one foot on the shore and the other in the grave.

"How long have you been taking treatments of the doctor and his wife ?"

She replied, "Four years."

"And no better ?" queried I. "Does the doctor make a charge ?"

"Yes, lady," a weak voice answers, "I pay him three dollars for an office call."

I inquired, "How often do you take these treatments ?"

She answered, "Four times a week."

I fully realized that she was not very well, and discovered that she was not overly supplied with this world's goods.

I ventured a little further asking questions, "Where do you live ? Are you a widow ?"

"I have a husband."

"And where is he employed ?"

"He works in a factory."

Makes no difference, these healers steal from the blind. It is just the dollar they are after.

I said to her, "Can you please tell me when I can see the apostle ?"

She says, "There are several ladies ahead of you waiting for treatment."

I said to her, "Perhaps I can arrange for absent treatment with the doctor."

Just then the consultation room door opened and who appeared but the healing disciple. As he peered over his flock he snapped his fingers and said, "Who's next ?"

Just then I thought, "I must be in the wrong office." There was such a wonderful atmosphere of business, I only got a quick glance at the spirit and then he vanished.

Truly, he was a wonderful specimen of manhood, well dressed in the latest frock; his hair was a silvery hue, a wonderful spirit man. I discovered that all patients left by a side door; he takes no chances. And as I looked into each face I discovered that same semi conscious look. Yes, I still realized there was a fool born every minute. The door opened, some one appeared, a fat lady. I began to wonder where she was going to sit, I could not descover a chair that she could sit comfortably in. However she became seated. She too, was a child of Mother God. It reminded one of a circus carrying a side show. Dear me, the question arose in my mind as to the nature of treatment she was taking of Dr. Siders. Was it to reduce her triple chin or the claim of flesh ? Not a myth, but a real real lady.

Discovering that the doctor's hours were all taken I decided to make my exit. A few days later my chauffeur had driven me to the Painswick Apartments on Crawford Road. I was getting out of the car when I recognized Dr. Siders just coming out of the apartment. I was told that this faith healer had been a constant visitor to this apartment for five or six years. He had a patient, a man suffering from what is known to the medical profession as locomotor ataxia and that his disease is considered incurable, while this faith healer makes the poor soul believe that he is expecting his recovery from his claim hourly.

Who will answer ?

Mr. Siders I understand has been several times abroad, traveling in the foreign land at the price of human blood.

Introducing
Mrs. Nellie W. Conners. Offices Schofield Building, Cleveland, Ohio.
Residence 1963 East 82nd, street. Office phone Main 4917.
Res. phone Cedar 200. Private communications by the
direct wire to the spiritual medium.
A skilled mind reader

This woman is a real business promoter; she controls a monopoly on her private system through the telephone exchange.

No after performance in her healing methods, no listeners on Nellie's line. They tell me she's caught in the same net, showed signs of fright, when she was made defendant in a hundred thousand dollar damage case. The sheriff of Cuyahoga County, Cleveland, Ohio, tells her that she is an ally to this tragedy, she being a director of this prosperous Christian Science Organization, a member of the Fourth Church of Christ Scientist, 105th street, Cleveland, Ohio. Not dealing in Mother God's speculations, the iron hand of law now places your value on healing power.

Nellie is just an ordinary looking woman who says she has the right to make money by the hynotizing game. Is poor suffering humanity paying the price? She boldly asserts that she can heal every claim of disease known to the human and animal family.

She is a novice of the first degree. During her years of practice she has managed to keep from getting caught until now a voice within has whispered audibly, "Go seek thy redemption of the Lord and wash your hands from the stains of blood from human sacrifice."

She has played the role in imparting her spiritual understanding of her Mother God. Oh! these treasured thoughts through ignorance! This strange belief has baffled the Almighty, but then she realizes that it is only an illusion of her spirit mind. The writer reminds her that no longer shall our Christian land tolerate the evil practices and violence of the world's known hypocrites.

This woman has prospered through the understanding of the one mind. In reading the history and the life as portrayed by the famous chieftain of the so-called Christian Science Organization, one discovers the loose morals of free love, the immorality of the divine soul which teaches that marriage is only a tradition.

Mary Baker Eddy says that if a wife truly loves her husband and the husband truly loves his wife they can have no spiritual understanding. The old degenerate was married four times and probably lived with a number of men as a common law wife. Honorable Peabody of Boston, Mass., in his story named "The Religio-Medical Masquerade," gives Mrs. Eddy's autobiography as follows: "In December, 1843 Mrs. Eddy married George

W. Glover, a bricklayer, who died three months after their marriage and six months before the birth of Mrs. Eddy's only child, whom she deserted in his infancy.

In 1853, Mrs. Eddy allied herself with Daniel Patterson, who although lived twenty years with her, is not recognized in her autobiography. Patterson was a dentist but of a lower class. In 1873 a divorce was granted her on a charge of desertion.

Although Mrs. Eddy objected to marriage, in 1877, January 1, she ventured a third time into the realms of matrimony, replacing Patterson with Gilbert Asa Eddy. When this marriage was enacted Mrs. Eddy gave her age as forty years. Note that it was fifty-six years after her birth.

After much matrimonial trouble with the irritated Mrs. Eddy, Mr. Eddy passed away, leaving Mrs. Eddy free to venture again into the matrimonial field.

It is rumored that a fourth marriage took place. The poor victim being Calvin A. Frye; in reality Mrs. Eddy's name should be Frye, and the followers of her cult should be "Fryites and not Eddyites."

Who could believe in the tradition and understandings of such a vile character as the leader of this Christian Science Organization? Nellie Connors tells the people that all is love and harmonious with the spirit of this departed Mother God.

The Madame has quite a pleasing personality, a happy sign of Christian Science prosperity. Do you grasp my idea ?

As I gazed into the face of this disciple it occurred to me that this healing practitioner charges the same as any practitioner, three dollars for office calls or as much more as you can give. Absent treatments come extra.

* * *

Introducing

Mrs. Lulu G. Webster, Offices C. A. C Building, Cleveland, Ohio. Phone Prospect 215. Office hours daily. A distributing headquarters for all spiritual power. A pal and co-worker in mind power with Mrs. Lida Fitzpatrick, same office, a graduate of Madam Fit's psychic school from which she graduates her students of mental psychical instruction. This divine pair have no license to practice their healing art in Cleveland, O., nor any other city.

My readers will take notice that most of my spirit boys and girls have a Mr. or Mrs. attached to their distinguished profession. These two corresponding spirits have an open market for their corrupt system, wonderful offices, everything in keeping with their mental thought. They are

like a holdup man who enter one's home to rob, but in this case they go by twos.

One madame gives the mental treatment, the other pal does the visualizing for the money. As I ascended in the elevator and entered this sacred office just at twilight there was a hue of brilliant lighted electric lamps. For a moment my eyes were dazed; I could not make myself believe that I was in the inspired spiritual office. Taking another look at the office door I saw Fitzpatrick and Webster, lady quacks. I realized it was this way in. Who comes here. The clever investigator, who is assigned special guard duty in rounding up this bunch of Criminal Christian Scientists.

I got busy and thought out a clever plan. As I introduced myself to Lady Webster, as Miss ———— she asked me to be seated.

"Did you come for an appointment ?" By this time my brain had becme wearied and distracted with that "dearie appointment." I recovered my consciousness, relaxed my muscles and started off and in a repose I began to use my psychic personality. Lulu said, "Are you in science?" I told her that I had only been in Cleveland a few days but I had made such wonderful, pleasant acquaintances with so many charming spirit boys and girls that I had decided I would like to become a Christian Science practitioner and live in Cleveland. To my surprise I found myself slipping into the spirit world.

I discovered prosperity everywhere. The lady seemed quite supplied with glittering stones. I told her that Cleveland seemed to be a wonderful field in this glorious work of Christian Science. She said, "Yes dearie, that is the way our Mother God awards our blessing. That is the way with the Jew; if he feels prosperous then he has prosperity."

I asked her if it is true that the Jews are denouncing their faith and going into science.

"Yes, dearie, it is this way; they come to science through that prosperity thought."

I then wondered to myself how could a Hebrew change his religion for that of Mary Baker Eddy's one hand religion. Lulu agreed that I would make a wonderful practitioner if I could only see the love in Mrs. Eddy. Methinks I hear the voice saying, "If I could see the right in Christian Science," but there are so many evil angles connected, and oh! so many immoral people in the thought of that everlasting peace of Mrs. Eddy.

Temptation ever presents itself. Then this medium spoke to me, and again said, that perhaps she could help me see the true life. I told her that each and every one of us had to work out our own problems in life, that he who believeth in the Lord would seek him, and in this so-called religion of science they have so many different avenues. I find that one of their

strong claims is free love. Who has the direct line on the ideal ? Shocked again. She asked me, if I had ever demonstrated the healing powers that I had. Another thrill went through my body. I felt the very presence of this spirit. Was the Hindu near or the Gypsy maid! What an uncomfortable and disagreeable feeling I had in the presence of this spirit. I wanted to get Lulu's ideas as to just what was necessary for me to do, to become a prosperous healing practitioner. She answered, "Just know yourself and then you can heal any claim."

Knowing that I had been acquainted with my peculiarities of life years ago, I felt that my hopes had faded away. She said, "My assistant in my office teaches Christian Science class instruction."

"Really, I am delighted. Do you mean to tell me that I could master any one's mind, heal the sick and set broken bones?"

The blushing maid answers sweetly, "Absolutely."

"Does the madame give a special guarantee of this assurance of prosperity ?" I asked.

"She gives to the world that which Mrs. Eddy taught—love and principle, prosperity, health and happiness."

Listen on the line my readers, versus Eddyism. This course will be completed in ten days, some service. "What's the price ?" I inquired.

"Only a hundred dollars, cash."

Well, well, I have fully discovered that there shall be no honors or promotion for me in the new field of work, as my money supply was exhausted. A shudder and then a pause, as I think of one's opportunity being swallowed up while you wait. "A fool there was, the mind the market price." Thanking you all once again I continue on my tour. Absent treatments too are administered by this amiable lady Mrs. Webster.

* * *

Introducing

Mrs. Esther P. Kloth, Offices Schofield Building, Cleveland, Ohio
Phone Main 4918 for healing reservations.

This said Esther Kloth claims that she is one of Mother God's specially appointed healing servants. She is one of the directors of the Fourth Church of Christ, Scientist, at East 105th Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

The sheriff of Cuyahoga County, Cleveland, Ohio, presented the madam with papers making her a defendant in a hundred thousand dollar damage suit for death. The teachings of this supreme being, of this ill advised secret knowledge is that the master mind sends out healing messages and vibrations in the air, mental and absent treatments. Who is this divine with a wonderful understanding of God's power ? We will note that this same lady was on the lucky steamer that carried to the foreign shores Burton

Turner. She too, was seeking pleasure, playing with the waves and visualizing in the possibilities of that foreign land. It is a real dream. Who has attained the height of honor by her shrewd instinct in keeping with her assurance that all is in the mind ? She is hovering under protection of her secret organization. It's keen competition nowadays in the healing art. The author has decided she will not enter the contest of the divine spiritual power.

In turning back over my pages I find that I have introduced to my readers many of the spirit boys and girls and their Isms in gaining possession of their secret of Mother God's perfect child.

While I am climbing to gain the point of the very pinnacle of public opinion, each little word has a meaning of its own. Happiness, Health and Wealth. A broken heart, too, they mend in the eye vibrations of the divine truth, as spoken from the mouth of the sacred Mary.

Esther is so vivacious, a healthy looking subject. This princess is a kin to her Christian Science friends, the spirit boys and girls. When your illusions are gone, you shall then come back to solitude.

Do you not realize that the Christian Science Empire is falling through their wrecking homes, causing insanity and suicide? The Hohenzollerns held the reign during the world war; the followers of your organization have forsaken the teachings of Jesus and have saturated their souls with the very devil. The Eddyites are filling our state institutions with insanity and murderers. They are a vast army of warriors. Esther, are you measuring souls for profit by your deceitful methods representing that you are all power? You have joined the profiteers' band. You are allied in the promotion of this so-called C. C. S. organization.

Where shall you seek your kingdom ? The Lord will pronounce benediction upon the friends of your association. After the battle is won, then blessings shall rest upon this Christian land and the delusion of the novelty will have hid from public view.

Have you not been experimenting with human lives ? I have located your Christian Science political operators, manager, captains, stewards, engineers, chief inspectors, and grafters who are lining up the wealth to commit these crimes. Jehovah said, "Thou shalt not steal." Put one's self in the place of these half crazed fiends. Could they resist the temptation ? No, it was the teachings and obedience of their Mother God in concordance to the by laws. Is it true Esther, that you give absent treatment, and can you heal any animal by your thought wave of the nothing Christian Science ? Do you make a charge for your healings ? Who pays your

office rent, your electric light, private telephone exchange ? Did you answer ? Am I checking up too closely ? Am I harsh in my criticism ?

* * *

Introducing

Mr. Wayne C. Jones, C. C. S. Offices Schofield Building, Cleveland, Ohio. Phone Main 6052. Specialist.

This is a mental picture of Wayne which represents the man's equal. He hears a rapping on the door. I wonder who is there, can it be the lady inspector? A familiar voice says it is Lady Nightingale. What kind of a reception awaits me, must I say I have no equal ? Thus I shall journey on my way believing I will be accepted into the ranks of the Christian Science Association, while yet a trifle of suspicion rests on my mind. Shall I present myself as God's perfect child ? Am I meeting this distinguished gentleman on an equal footing ? Hark, I hear the telephone bell ring, Wayne answers. "Hello, aren't you feeling better of your claim today ?" No need to ask you who is your patient. Can't blame you for being suspicious. Don't you find in your business it pays to advertise ? How did you happen to get into Christian Science, was it a leap in the darkness ? Guess someone must have just handed your healing power to you? Do you specialize in woman's diseases ? Would one be taking a chance in your experiment of the truth ? Have you a diploma ? I can't see any state medical license on your wall. Did someone say constructive power ? Do you give eye vibrations ? One could discover at first glance that you were born with vision and human instinct. Are you a gift of Mrs. Eddy ? Do you mind if I tell you your past, present and future ? Please grant me this explanation, I have often met you on the street, someone told me that you were a spirit boy. What is your treasure ? Do you ever hear the angels calling, and when all is still do you say that love is reflected in love of the divine mind ? The phone rings again, this time it is absent treatments, a long distance call. Is it mind over matter? It matters who pays the bill, as the lady dreams the gentleman will supply the missing links. You surely look prosperous, I presume you feel prosperous ?

While under the hypnotic influence one breathes perfectly easy, a remarkable sensation, a vision of the master mind. The heart beats rapidly pulse normal.

"I have met you before," he said.

"Who's been whispering to you?" Don't get excited, Wayne, it is mistaken identity. Sure enough, I am thinking seriously of setting up a healing parlor all of my own. I'll just get me a lot of Mrs. Eddy's expensive books, and I shall feel prosperous and look prosperous. Then I can demonstrate the truth. I prefer to choose my own patients. I wouldn't

solicit any patients among the animal kingdom. However, I would always keep within the law. Do you belong to the grand owl of the brotherhood of Christian Science ? Do you find money very hard to get nowadays ? Why is it that you don't offer your valuable service to the marine hospital ? Poor boys are waiting for human relief. Now's the time to loan your support and your helping hand. In your spiritual understanding of the one mind. These brave heroes who helped to fight your battles and now you don't listen. I know you will be welcome at the State Hospital; the institution is filled full of suffering humanity, with claims of false illusion. I told a lady practitioner the other day that our hospitals would welcome her mental suggestion of healing. All the claims who lie upon the operating table. She told me "Dearie, there are so many claims of sickness on the outside, that we are busy day and night healing the mortal error."

Someone told me that you belong to the six cylinder club and that your thoughts were turned toward the ideal. Have you a soul mate ? I have discovered a great secret. This voice says that someone is guilty of inhumanity, a crime. Do you always look so pleasant when you have lady callers ? Can it be that you are so spiritual ? Another drama is being enacted in this office of human destruction. Where are the fragments of yesterday ? Have you joined hands with the devil ? Have you been promised vast riches ? Did someone say a signal ? A loud crash is heard. Then this beautiful emblem, the master of this divine Mother God has closed his doors. Who is the brave chief ? The lady author supplies the last evidence in the vital role of her new book, a real scheme, a closeted plot, a financial religious organization. Shall the light of the radium star still shine amid the darkened walls of the Christian Science Temples?

Do you understand that Mark Twain says that Mrs. Eddy framed Christian Science for all of the C. S. churches, selected its readings, its prayers, and the hymns to be used, and has appointed the order of procedure, no changes permitted.

"A creed, she wrote it all, C. C. S. churches must subscribe to it, no others are permitted.

A treasury at Boston, Mass., she carries the key.

A C. S., the book publishing house for books approved by her to which no other are permitted.

Journals and magazines, these are organs of hers and controlled by her.

A college for teaching Christian Science.

A distribution of the machines, powers and dignities.

Supreme church.

Pastor Emeritus—Mrs. Eddy.

Board of Directors.
Board of Education.
Board of Finance.
College Faculty.
Various Committees.
Treasurer.
Clerk.
First Members (of the supreme church).
Members of the Supreme Church.''

Now, Mr. Jones, let the lady author say that you have a very cunning and devilish look; that in your slumbering you will wake and find yourself in the dream of that nothing Christian Science.

* * *

The lady author wishes to introduce the Honorable Paul Lamb of the City Hall of Cleveland, Ohio.

As I entered the spacious and beautiful chamber of the law director Paul Lamb, I introduced myself to the intellectual chief. I immediately took up the subject of Christian Science. I told him I also wanted to interview him regarding Lee Skeel, the police prosecutor of Cleveland, Ohio.

''I beg your pardon, Mr. Lamb, may I inquire your religious faith ?''

Here's where the subject became interesting. He gruffly answered back, ''Young lady I think you are very personal.''

In fact I presume I was rather inquisitive.

Mr. Lamb says, ''Just what's the issue ?''

''Your honor, Sir, I was sent to your good office for information regarding the wholesale slaughter of human beings that is being daily committed by the Christian Science Association of Cleveland.''

Strange to say I could see a very queer look creeping upon the honorable Lamb's brilliant face. I realized that some advance agent of Christian Science had preceded me in my interview. It was the same old story, political influence, hands off policy.

However, I advanced the idea, and inquired why it was that the police prosecutor, Lee Skeel seemed very indifferent toward me regarding the Christian Science cases, in which I had played a very active part. He kindly informed me that he would not interfere in Mr. Skeel's affairs. I felt that I had been grossly insulted and that my reception was a sort of a frost, as he seemed to be glued to his chair. However, I took my departure and bade adieu to the six cylinder chief of the celestial circle of the City Hall of Cleveland. I felt more determined than ever as the advanced spirit of Mother God seemed to be appearing. Presently I thought perhaps Mr. Lamb, too, is a little lamb of Mother God—Mrs. Eddy.

Another perfectly phenomenal condition of law and order—It was indeed an ideal personal power of actual possession. As I whispered to myself a picture of life, the chief actor was Paul Lamb.

The price of power lies in the darkness. Who holds the key to justice ? Filled with faith and hope, I must sound the alarm. No, it was not Mr. Lamb's sister who died a martyr to Christian Science. However, as I recalled only a few months ago a terrible accident happened while Mr. Lamb was driving his car. A poor woman waiting for a street car was run over and killed by the chief's car. This was not Mr. Lamb's blood either. Some one cried out the chief is exonerated, a great deal of speculation, too much Director Paul Lamb. The whole thing seemed sort of a shadowed mystery, a collapsible condition, and as the author was born with a type of intelligence and character it makes little difference what Mr. Lamb might choose to say or do. His voice sends sounds of thrills in the ear of the lady writer. With equal force of a soothing tone I whispered, "All is well." Only the kindling zeal of a politician, and ideal gentleman outside of the city hall, and politics. Well, what about our police prosecutor Lee Skeel ?

His office seems to be hovering under false illusion. An adverse spirit seems to be destroying public opinion. My vast knowledge of the workings and doings of this department seems very strange. No interest and little activity is taken regarding the cases against the Christian Science practitioners now pending in Mr. Skeel's office.

Who said that justice can't be done ? Just another experience of the author, who was sent to Mr. Skeel's office by the captain of the eleventh precinct police department, for warrants to be issued against the Christian Science detectives. What happened ? Taken under consideration for a few days. Tabooed by Skeel.

As the writer again sought social justice, she was informed that Municipal Judge Charles Selzer was sitting on the bench; he is a Christian Science spirit, a leader in the First Church of Christ, Scientist, Lakewood Ohio. Unsettled conditions on the planet, what's the comparison ? Obedience to our united political organization, a moral to our American citizens. Crooking over human blood. Who's being crucified ? Now comes the inquiry. The actual procession of the Christian Science Political influence, at the expense of human lives. Justice crushed to earth shall rise again. The secret of principle, this is the direct medium a comparison of good for evil.

Just around the corner someone is repeating, "Thy will be done." A negative wire has been crossed. We cannot deny a spade. Misrepresentations are exhibited among the few, historically illustrated, they are the

power of evil. The author still performs her faithful duty, I now form the acquaintance of Mr. Jim Cassidy, assistant prosecutor to Mr. Stanton's office.

Behold the power behind the throne. "I am to make a report to you sir; the Association for Criminal Justice has gone into the criminal case against Arthur W. Marriott, the Christian Science practitioner, for the wrongful murder of my sister, who was tortured to death. This exalted body has found evidence with which to charge this man with manslaughter, and now you fail me in presenting this evidence to the County grand jury. Please sir, won't you bring him to justice? I cannot bring back my dear one, but I can help to save the other poor souls who are being slaughtered through the strange mania of this strange belief. Oh! can't you help me do something sir?"

"Young lady, that is a serious question. I am a Catholic and that would create a religious prejudice."

"But Mr. Cassidy, your honored sir, Christian Science is not a religion, only a commercialized organization of criminals and murderers. What is wrong in your office?"

Silence is golden.

Your honor, did not you promise the people that you would protect society through equal justice and special privileges to none. I believe that was your prefix to seal your oath. Now listen to my appeal for equal justice. It was my blood that was shed, and not yours, for humanity. My sincere prayers shall be that you will lay aside your religious prejudice and as I pen this message to the world, in God I trust.

Introducing

Mrs. Gertrude Ely Rossiter, Osborn Building, Cleveland, Ohio. Phone Prospect 1146. Demonstration powers—how to become power.

I shall now present Mrs. Auntie Rossiter, who is so pleasantly located, who frolics in the house of plenty. Appointments are arranged if one is supplied with plenty of requirements, principal being money. She will visualize and go into a trance, telling you that all is love in the divine mind to which our degrees of happines are produced. I notice on her office doors, hours for concentration, respectfully 10 to 12 and 2 to 5. Every one is welcome who has with him his pocketbook. I noticed however, that Auntie Rossiter, who deals out this spiritual power, claims that disease does not exist, it is only mortal error. However, the writer discovered that Auntie was afflicted with poor vision. She wore a very strong glass to strengthen her eye vibration. Poor soul, she is also afflicted with deafness, only a claim of mortal error. However, it was very noticeable to the visitor. I wish to suggest for her deafness, a common sense ear drum.

but she being one of God's perfect children, all is a false illusion. It makes no difference but Auntie's claim seems to be all in her ears. It must be a dreadful thing while roaming with the spirits, to hear roaring and buzzing and hissing sounds from the drum of one's poor ears. More power to Aunty, in the understanding of her Mother God, the Love and the Principle from which their supply comes. While waiting to meet this spirit the supreme being, I hit up a conversation with a sweet faced looking girl. The young lady said, "Did you have an appointment with Auntie Rossiter ?" She asked me if I was in Science ? I assured her that I was interested in all good ideas, but, however, there seemed to be in my mind a doubt regarding the claims to which Science appeals so strongly. She told me to read and read "Science and Health," Mrs. Eddy's wonderful formula, then I would soon become so absorbed in love that I would understand the all power of one's divine mind. I asked her if she was a graduate of some science school, and she told me, yes, that she finished her class instruction through her cousin, Professor Ely.

I asked her where he was located. She said "Right here, in this office building."

I wondered if it were possible this was the same gentleman that my friend Madam Pumphrey of the Guardian Building, the prosperous Christian Science practitioner, had told me about. In fact his name was presented to me through this dear, sweet spirit.

"Auntie Rossiter is your aunt, then Daniel Ely must be Auntie Rossiter's nephew? How interesting it is to have the whole family so gifted."

She said, "Yes, I am a Sabbath school teacher in the Fourth Church of Christ, Scientist, at East 105th street, Cleveland, Ohio."

"I think it is perfectly lovely to confine your business and your healings to the family circle. How is it that your auntie's vision is very poor, and seems to be sort of hard of hearing? Isn't she able to correct her own claim ?"

The phone rings; someone is seeking absent treatment. Just then Auntie's consultation room door opened. I saw a poor paralytic coming out, Aunty Rossiter was telling her. "You know you can walk." Aunty had her by the arm, giving her assistance to the door. Poor soul, she looked up in the madam's face, and says, "I just know that my claim is much better. I will come in tomorrow again for another treatment." That left Aunty Rossiter at liberty to visit with the author.

As I spoke to this disciple, she did not seem to understand. I became shocked and frightened, thinking perhaps that she was ill. She took her hand and motioned to me to come near her. Then I spoke to her again, and then no reply, and as I gradually raised my voice she seemed to under-

stand, and said that it was only a claim of not being able to understand me. She says, "Dearie, did you want an appointment and healing?" I told her that my mind was perfectly at ease, that my body seemed quite normal, and thanked her. She asked me if I was a member of that secret society. She says, "We have some wonderful people who are in science and all our practitioners seem to be making good."

She asked if I lived in Cleveland, I told her I was here only temporarily; however, I was thinking seriously of renting an office and setting up a healing parlor, that I had had so much encouragement through the Christian Science friends whom I met here. She was not at all selfish; she said, "There is room for plenty of good healers." I asked her what would be necessary. "Just know the truth of the divine love of your Mother God and you can make no mistakes." However, I approached the subject of the interference of law. She says, "Dearie, there will be no trouble, our faith in healing is understood as our constitutional right." I told her that I wanted to keep within the law. Just yesterday someone had told me that a number of the Christian Science practitioners had been arrested for practicing what the law considered medicine without a license.

She said it was all mortal error. It was the doctors who were so selfish of their healing powers, that they were trying to cause disturbance, as the practitioners were taking away so many of their patients and business from them. However, Mrs. Rossiter," I said, "I am a stranger here, and if I got in any trouble I do not know how my bail bond would be provided." She informed me that D. S. Humphrey, who owns the Euclid Beach, the Elysium and many other large properties, would be glad to go my bond as he was the gentleman who furnished all bails for the Christian Science Association. I said, "Just what prices should I charge for my healing demonstration?" She said, "The regular office fee is three dollars, and as much more as you can get."

"That sounds good to me, and I surely want to become one of the leading stars in Cleveland's Christian Science healing world. I shall at once arrange to borrow money for my first month's rent, get some pretty clothes, look prosperous and feel prosperous; then I shall succeed in the wonderful field of opportunity."

* * *

Introducing to my audience
The Rev. Stuart E. Johnson and associate of Henry Elliott Winslow,
Offices Osborn Building, Cleveland, Ohio. Phone Prospect 2889
The Selected Disciples.

As the opportunity now presents itself, we have with us one of Cleveland's recognized and widely known divine healers of mental suggestion.

Did someone say, who? Stuart Johnson. He is the gentleman with the blond hair, he is saturated with Eddyism. He's a fascinating criminal, having attained the wonderful spiritual understanding of his Mother God. He is the first reader of this high powered classical Christian Science Organization of the Fourth Church of Christ Scientist at East 105th street, Cleveland, Ohio.

Presently someone makes his appearance. Who is the saint? He steps rapidly forward, raising his hand, declaring that he is the divine master of the hour, representing and expressing that he is the personality of Mother God. This transformed spirit man, who is now appearing before the footlights of the operatic fame has prosperous healing offices with his pal, Henry Elliott Winslow. He administers upon the poor weak souls that everlasting physical power. He makes no calls outside of his office; in fact he specializes in absent treatments.

He deals out the One Christ Like Mind, by which surely his supply of bread and butter is won. He too, claims that he is Mother God's perfect child. A man! oh! that mighty dollar. He is also known as the ladies' handsome blue-eyed boy. Surrounded by his midnight frolics, his comedy circus features that he is a living example of the divine spirit of the devil. This dramatic star with his physic make-up, a holy spirit chanting the words of the divine leader Mary, with his pallid expression, and his quivering lips, has that nervous smile mask of Christian Science.

While he holds his congregation spell bound by his spiritual hypnotism, he asks his flock to rise as he repeats the version Mary. As the pipe organ sends up its beautiful strains, repeating the Lord's prayer, a version of the divine Mary, and transformed into the money kingdom, they say, "Thy kingdom has come." Johnson silently whispers to himself, "I am only a man." Stuart says that in his church he has many people of wealth. How interesting. Who are some of your shining lights? Well Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey; you know, they own the Euclid Beach; Mr. and Mrs. Harry D. Norval, president of the City Ice Company of Cleveland, Ohio. Well, he said, "Mrs. Blanch Norval attends my church." "And where does Mr. Harry Norval attend church?" "At 77th street, the Second Church on Euclid Avenue." "Well, this is Burton Turner's church, a good business policy," says the author. "Well, after all don't you consider these people only human? Does Mrs. Norval feel that she is Mrs. Eddy's Perfect Child? What assurance have you that her husband, Harry, is affected with the same Mother God's spirit?" "We always like to have people who have money come to my church. It gives a coloring. In the summer time the City Ice company furnishes my church with ice to cool the heat, and in cold weather they furnish my church with coal; it's a perfectly

business religious transaction." "Well, that sounds interesting; money and more money. You have a long memory." I guess the City Ice Co. has demonstrated its prosperity to Christian Science. Do you believe that Burton Turner feels that way about the president of the City Ice Company? I discover that the City Ice horses are well taken care of, so the error of mortal mind won't penetrate their bodies. I discovered that they wear a blanket for lung protection. Stewart, your organization has surely made progress. Don't you think it is unjust to always be giving the little old Mother God petticoat the credit for your religion.

He says eighty per cent of our leading financial organizations are registering through their institution. But after all what is the meaning of Christian Science influence ? In writing my book I have well arranged a glowing airing. I have linked your human impulses with your other spirit boys and girls. I am making an appeal to human intelligence. You seem to have method in your madness by using politics as your weapon. My scene is laid in Cleveland in the dawn of the day; I have presented my false prophets. They are all dyed criminals, a great index system of their imagination. The theory is explained in the mind and soul. Offenders of justice, it's the plausible lies that you deal out that are causing you so much trouble. Threads are weaving together the mysteries of that something Christian Science, you have a real Jekyl and Hyde career.

The writer has a sense of humor, and ability to shamefully criticise the wickedness of Stuart's personality as appearing in her act. No sincerity—his sole intention is to sham his belief and conceal his crime. He is liable to be suddenly taken with a fit of insanity for his daring determination to conquer. He is very suspicious, woe to those who venture to cross his path. This is a Christian spirit. One wonders if he has any moral reputation ? He has a deep affection for the sense of love. Do you tell me Stuart, that ncle Humphrey, that belongs to your church is the man who makes those delicious pop-corn balls. A special feature which I have selected for fame in my book, is the story of how Uncle Pop-corn Humphrey places himself in the direct communication with his Mother God, Mrs. Eddy.

The ideal, elastic spirit of Mother God—love—is reflected in knowing the truth of the spirit and the clairvoyant hypnotic influences of these human fiends. The author's pen shall carry sympathy deep into the hearts of every human being. Strangely enough, I fell into the ranks and became one of the spirit boys and girls. It was a presentation of this dominating and domineering band of swindlers. Trailed by the writer, Stuart feared his discovery.

Henry Elliott Winslow

Who's been telling you that you are the divine and the ideal ? Truly I can't see any difference between you and any other spirit man. It must be delightful to be able to hold so many ladies' hands and tell them that love is reflected in love. Do you specialize in ladies' ills and frills ? I just can't imagine any sickness with your instruction. All is illusion and error of mortal mind. Are you a super-man, are you superior to the average male ? Just what is your mutual arrangement with Stuart Johnson, do you follow the same flim flam game ? And how are the spoils divided ? Do you both read to the one patient, or do you concentrate on your individual separately ? Elliott just fess up, I don't want any treatment. I'm just an anxious little girl. I have heard so much about you spirit boys and girls that truly I am delighted to know more about you. They tell me the ladies like your style. I hear you were a clever Mr. Somebody. Do you ever have a chance to talk about yourself ? You're the real actor man, no one ever could be able to tell your fortune and say that you were a married man.

Little realizing that you are to become one of the leading characters I felt that you would be slighted if I did not work you in on the caste. Stuart Johnson has appeared in my comic role many times. Who's saying, "I wonder who's the author?" But, Henry, it is the real fact that I am staging in my review.

I, too, have mentioned Burton Turner, featuring the divine spirit, I see Alfred Netschke, coming back; Alfred Peters is coming to the front of the spirit world; Daniel Ely is the emperor of all apostles; he wagers he is Mother God's child. Salem Hart, Jr., hangs in the balance. He's flirting now a days in the Supreme Court of Ohio, for his wrongful acts and malicious conduct, that of maiming a little boy. Henry Drach believes he is hidden in the secret place through Mrs. Eddy's divine spirit. W. B. Siders, the burlesque gentleman, claims the hypnotic power of God's Perfect Child. I can't believe that you fair gentlemen realize the seriousness of your hobby. Who said that all was in the mind ? You have attained your fame. Now comes the publicity from your criminal graft organization. It is sort of a shock, I know, but of course everything has a beginning and an ending. You can't repeat and say, "Get behind thee, Satan." Really, it's a pity to see you suffering from such a torture of illusion. You are a well developed gentleman. How could you be happy in following a little old woman who made and wrote your religion ? It is evil temptation that is luring you. What if you gain the whole

world and lose your own soul? Farewell, Elliott, I now leave you with your Mother God.

* * *

Introducing
Louis A. Heller, Miss M'Liss Heller and Miss Olive A. Heller.
Offices Bulkley Building, Cleveland, Ohio. Phone Main 5419
Healed while you wait.

A very unusual occurrence with this trio. A brother and two sisters, Louis, M'liss, Olive. A high power healing family. This whole family whispering Mother God. Each hand is stained with human blood. They have beautiful healing parlors in one of the high rent districts on Euclid avenue. This rich, bedecked, jeweled family hear only the Christ Like Mind. Voices—who shall see the King Louis? Some poor feeble mind is waiting in the reception room for treatment. Be silent, I can save you from the destruction of mortal mind. I could discern this resort is full of devils. Do you realize that the sin in which you live shall mean your everlasting doom? The absent treatments that you deal out are tinted with that nothing of your one thought, the one ideal. Be careful, Louis, someone is tipping you off. New channels are being developed by your absent treatments. Pray, tell the world how God appointed your whole family of grafters. Mrs. Eddy surely provided well for you sacred three. I discover that you are well dressed; guess you never measure any of your acts with any degree of principle. However, your spirit boys and girls all seem to live in wonderful style and luxury. Where do you get that deceitful smile that you wear down on Euclid avenue? It's amusing.

Just heard you gave a treatment for diphtheria to a little girl who died under your care and you would not allow her to have a doctor, medicine or antitoxin. Now your case has gone to the prosecutor's office. Do you understand me? I am only talking plain English. Why are you so secret about your Ism? In your younger days, I understand that you were a brilliant failure, and now you enter the bunko game. Can you give me your recipe and formula for making money? Would you suggest for me to rent an office and set up a little healing office all of my own and follow the parade? What is troubling me is that I understand I would have to supply myself with eighteen of Mother God's books, in declaring the truth; to enable me to make my demonstration, to steal the people blind.

Who would be my first victim, human or some dog? They tell me that you treat the animals and you offer them the true state of being. Do you feel that a dog has a soul that would yield to your Mother God's teach-

ings? A lady practitioner, with offices in the Schofield Building, told me she had made most remarkable demonstrations of the truth among the animals. Is there any logic to this? It would be a shame to make the poor innocent dog suffer by my false misrepresentation. Could you imagine I might rent an office in the C. A. C. Building in Cleveland, where all the other Christian Science practitioners are so wonderfully located, and paying high rent? I understand that Madam Fitzpatrick and Lady Webster are paying two hundred dollars per month. But what's troubling me is the rent, the electric light, my telephone, my furnishings. My draperies, furniture and rugs would all have to be in harmony with that harmonious thought. Then if I looked prosperous, the public would think that I was prosperous. I would have to assume that Christian Science smile, and would have to get a sign painter to put my name upon the door, give my office hours. Well, then, I suppose I could go right in to the healing business, knowing that my supply would come through God, love and principle.

This time I am not going to let an opportunity go by. Before, my consciousness always got the better of me. When my first patient makes his appearance I am told to start in and read, looking direct in the eye, and tell him he is God's perfect child, that all is in love, there is only one mind, that is the Christ Like Mind, all is harmonious with our Mother God. Read the true state of being, tell her it is old mortal mind that is speaking about her claim. (Arthur W. Marriott, the man practitioner, who was arrested and found guilty, says that Jesus had no bowels). Tell all of the demonstrations and cures that I have never heard of, say to her that the doctors give sugar-coated pills to every patient. Again say that the doctors are using the Christian Science methods. By these crooked methods, they will fall for our treatment. Then I shall close my eyes, throw myself into a hypnotic stupor, and my patient will get the wave of vibration, and hear the beautiful voices singing, "Our Mother God." By this time the patient can no longer resist my influences and will soon be dreaming that he is in the spirit world. They must put all religious beliefs on the shelf, as they are now in science, keep the Roman Catholic thought of religion out of their minds. I must sell them our Mother God's 'Science and Health,' which holds the key to power; tell them that this book will cost them six dollars, that they will find healings and blessings and comfort in my teachings, that their claim of sickness is only an error of this mortal mind, that disease does not exist. For this treatment I am charging only a moderate sum, three dollars for office calls and come for another treatment tomorrow, and the next day. Relax your muscles on the third day and call to my office for a better understanding of all power, all of which will

net me the grand and total sum of nine dollars for three calls. I will gladly arrange in the meantime absent treatments for you. Kindly remember me to your friends and don't forget to mention that I am a real specialist in the healing world. Now Louis, if I am successful in my healing office I will be very glad to make it a fifty-fifty basis. Goodby to my new born King. Appointments made.

Time is bidding sister M'liss and sister Olive Heller to establish their identity. They are spiritual advisers in this mind power exchange of healing and the principal part money; visualizing in the spirit world of the faith, a heaven of paradise. They are translating the powers of the Almighty into a commercialized body of holy grafters, operating under false illusion. These two ladies I am told previously had a little millinery store on Lexington avenue, Cleveland, Ohio, trimming bonnets. They kept declaring the truth, until their dream came true. Now they are trimming the poor people's pocketbooks, robbing them of self respect and deluding and filling their minds with this poisonous corruption while boasting that wealth, prosperity and happiness can only be obtained through the direct channel of this so-called Christian Science. This special appointed sister Heller has secured a position, as a second reader of the Fourth Church of Christ, Scientist, East 105th street, Cleveland. With the mighty star and assisting the imperial Stuart Johnson in his religious services. Stuart reads and then sister Heller reads again.

Then these two divine spirits retire to their chairs, while Clara Hudson Alexander sings about the Mother God and warbles in that nothing of Christian Science.

Still continuing on the trail of the lonesome spirit, what do we find in the sermon on the mount? The very rules that govern our spiritual development. God may guide my path through the traffic storm.

* * *

Introducing

Miss Vinnietta J. Libbey, C. C. S. Offices Osborn Building, Cleveland, Ohio. Phone Prosepct 1437. A true understanding of one's self.

"I wonder who the stranger is, who is entering my office? I can't help but feel uneasy about her appearance." The author now finds that she's doing a remarkable business living off the poor victims. We will notice that Vinietta Libbey has no Mrs. attached to her name. Is she a victim of circumstances in not getting married, or is the man fortunate? Poor Libbey does not see that within her vast experience of putting her male victims into a trance, she holds the key to any man's heart. She's a rebuilder of tissues, weak hearts, and love forlorn.

Supplying that something with no companion! All indications report

a very thriving, successful business in her office saving souls. Prices charged are three to five dollars for mental understanding.

Realizing my position I must now become the listener. As the joyous exposes began to materialize I accomplished the desired effect through my tedious investigation. As I offered up a prayer to each office which I entered, I asked our good Lord that he might give me strength in making my investigation, and protect me through my anxious hours. I began to understand that two and two are four. Many marvelous adventures were made before I could understand how I would meet the different subjects. The Lord only knew how secretly I had planned my investigation, getting and extracting all of the secrets from the Christian Science boys and girls, without them ever unearthing my identity. I was assured that each practitioner used the same criminal methods. I was always a firm believer in asking questions when one has a good willing subject to work upon. In the lady's appearance I could discern that she seemed to be very well kept but something was lacking of personality and education. Ignorance was personified. She had no charm and no grace; she was a very coarse appearing woman. It surely attracted my attention. She expressed her trust and belief in her Mother God, that the more one would give the greater and better results to be obtained in their claims of sickness and that the disease would disappear. These eager grafters prolong the cures through the absence of mind over matter. This gifted spirit woman is playing the game of chance she is the star of the future understanding, basking in the sunshine of Mother God's Perfect Child while at the same time she is a modern ideal and a master picee of the healing art. Still these spirits offer their solemn oath that there is only one mind, a real exhibit of crime. No, I could not overlook Libbey. I can't realize how a blank brain could produce such a wonderful claim. Thousands of their practitioners have succeeded beyond all hope. We cannot but remember "Sickness is not an illusion but a reality."

I know that this madam has defined the supreme master mind of Mrs. Eddy. She is like the rest of these notorious criminals. She intends to stick to the big show. The law shall say, "Libbey, we have our hand on your pulse. The lady has been practicing this healing art, making the supposed claims and demonstrating for that mighty dollar. Why is it may I ask you, Miss Libbey, that you do not heal your poor afflicted mother's body? A friend says that your mother is forgetting and suffering a lapse of memory. Be patient, heal your family first; then you are able to go out into the world and administer to the sick. Your life then would be filled with radiant joy forever. Close your books for the year ending 1923 and resolve that you have made a desperate struggle for power.

You are not a miracle woman, just an ordinary human being. You, too, have spent a time abroad. Where did you get your money to travel in the foreign countries ? It is so strange that so many of the healing practitioners are able to sojourn there for pleasure."

I have checked up on your short comings and figured your faith healing power. There is still at hand the dawn of day. The Christian Science as well as all evil cults must be forever erased from our Christian land. The writer might want to enter upon your new consciousness of mind over matter. Are you still repeating that you are God's perfect child ? The phone rings, another absent treatment. Do you realize that your association criticises all other denominations, the ministers, the churches, oh, no one escapes their vicious tongue. They talk about the Catholics. They say the priest lives on the fat of the land; that the Jews are seeking to enter the kingdom through money and greed; they say Billy Sunday has been misleading the people, that he has bought over a hundred thousand souls. This brazen bunch even criticise Christ. No one is right but this strong army of Christian Science grafters.

* * *

Introducing

Salem Hart Jr., C. C. S. Office Osborn Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

Phone Prospect 277. A highly developed personality.

He claims that he is heaven's born phenomena, that he is the spirit of Mother God. Salem is the strong arm disciple who is a prosperous Christian Science practitioner, holds the honors of being the first reader of the First Church Christ Scientist at East 93rd street and Euclid avenue, Cleveland, Ohio, a highbrow, a real spirit gentleman. He is a sham in the make believe of a man, a deadly serpent. His make up is of a clever shrewd business-like man, quite polished, a real ladies' man. Women are wonderfully received into the office of this apostle. He always has a very loving and anxious look. A pretty flapper girl is always accepted. He has a strong longing for the female sex; he is a real mixer into one's life, he is shrewd, knows the ropes. He is protected from scrutiny by his advisers, through his Christian Science associations. He is a heart breaker, a strange mania of God's perfect man. Just a glance into his eyes and the story is told. He performs the degree of that Christ Like Mind, he has plenty of wisdom, he is a real creature. Confidential treatments are given to ladies by one who knows. All treatments are given privately, no listeners on Salem's line. Silence. What is doing behind the closed doors; love is being reflected by Mother God's Boy. Can it be that we have misunderstood Salem Jr. Did someone say he was in the council of God. This high wisdom of a man was born only of a very common parent-

age. Lately ordained healing apostle, he is the tree of life, the son of Science Yes, the spirit boy has got to wearing a smile that won't come off. He is in search of Miss Nature's abode.

A willy off the yacht he is the generating power of spiritual understanding. Who's the fair damsel, to fall for his flappering ? All is not gold that glitters. A real dramatic grace of God's perfect child, with that trusted endurance of love, Salem belongs to the vanity of fools, with that bigot ambitious mind of a personality of self mastery. All is in safe keeping in the love nest; he teaches that guidance of life is the mold of understanding, a motive and a method of a grand success and human instinct. He has a correct pose.

No doubt but that he has had vast experience with the ladies. The suspicion has been confirmed; he is the inspired disciple of the Holy Ghost, he enlightens the broken hearts; he is the extreme of the Christian Science theory, a medium of spiritual things.

Who's this ideal? It is Salem Jr. The future awards a punishment for those who sin. Solace of life is lost in the debris of the false beliefs; his mind is in a horrible fit of confusion. Oh death! a judgement of eternity, a master builder of crime, to which this gentleman deals out this deadly germ of thought, which is cast into the waves of today. The bud may blossom in the future circle of that nothing Christian Science.

Only a man, is Salem Hart. Today the author hear s the rolling echoes of time, repeating the same old strain of the miracle man and not the high wisdom of God, just a suppose make believe, a clinging vine of his Mother God. Do I hear a rumbling echo of discord ? The author has tipped them off. Clashing sounds are heard in the realm, he's only a marked feature of yesterday, today and tomorrow.

Serious problems arise before the young man, the philosophy of life. There is only one God who holds to the thorne and not to the image of Mother God. Mr. Hart, throw off your monster of false belief; you have helped to commercialize souls, and now comes the faith of error. Therefore, the sword shall be wielded in the fight and the day of your healing youth will be gone.

* * *

Introducing

Judge Charles Selzer, of Cleveland, Ohio.

As I entered the Municipal Court of Cleveland, Ohio, I had the pleasure of meeting Judge Selzer whom I had known for many years. As I entered his office I received a friendly greeting, and as I looked at the distinguished gentleman, I could not realize that he was one of the leading spirits of the Christian Science Organization. While I was de-

bating with myself, I could see that he was somewhat inspired with the thought of the one mind. Can it be that the amiable judge believed that he is one of Mrs. Eddy's chosen sons ? While I listened to his comment of Christian Science I could hear the same voice saying "I am God's perfect child, an inspired prophet." As I listened to the dramatic developments, I began to meditate. I had acquired the habit of listening and I felt that the judge had had many obligations imposed upon him by the Christian Science political influence through his official office.

I tried to be very aloft in my questions. I felt less confident with his courtesy alone. I said, "Do you feel, judge, that the good Lord only gave to the world the one church and creed with exclusive healing powers ?" He said, "Well, young lady, did not the apostles go·out and heal the sick and the blind?"

I emphasized, "What ?"

He sought to hide from my persistent questioning.

"Did Jesus make a fee for his healing ?" I asked.

"Don't you think one is worthy of his hire ?"

It did seem that my listener could not get away from the money thought. I said to him, "You seem to be a favorite in the Christian Science Organization, as they all shout you praise. Judge, I have had a great deal of respect for your personal feelings, but how can any man of your standing, intelligence and integrity believe in a religion that denies the Bible. You, as a judge of our courts, well know that the Christian Science Association is wholly without the protection of our laws. In their healing field, they break every law of decency by committing crimes through their fake belief of all power. Every practicing Christian Science practitioner is a false prophet. There is no doubt in my mind but what they have all entered into a conspiracy to defraud the public. I have paid the price, a sad experience. I have just recently passed through the death of my sister; she was murdered at the hands of these criminal brutes. They are exhibiting a vast influence in the political field, to further their cause. Their prices rise and fall according to the poor invalids' pocketbook. Your honor, you well know that superstition goes hand in hand with the devil, their mental thoughts are at the very bottom. No money, no healing. It is a long road which has no turning."

I lost my breath for a moment, and then I whispered to myself, "There is more light that is being thrown on my visit." I asked the honorable judge, "Just what is Christian Science?" To which he replied, "No one can explain." I said a sort of a strange religion, when no one seems to be able to define its meaning. I could see that this question was a battling uncertainty

in the judge's mind. "Well then," I said, "this healing power seems to be a sort of a strange procedure, does it not?"

He said, "Mrs. Eddy gave the understanding to the world of a true religion."

"Yes," I said. I could see the gentleman had the right to resist and protect any disclosure of his sacred integrity. Not wanting to spoil our friendship, as I had known the judge for some time, I tried to make myself believe that the Christian Science thought was only of a supernatural concept on the honorable judge's mind. He treated me with unusual courtesy and I was free to believe that it was only a witchery of the hour, that his vast experience before the public was sort of a passing illusion. I whispered to myself "God bless the judge." "Is it only a dream," I exclaimed, "mind is a chaos of ancient history." As I kindly thanked the Judge I bide him farewell.

* * *

Introducing

Harry E. Duer, and his mother, Mrs. Clara Craig Duer, Schofield Building. Main 2032. Blessed healings.

My many Cleveland friends without doubt will recognize this gentleman by his name, as he is one of Cleveland's business men, who owned and controlled the Duer Restaurants. By leaps and bounds, he has made his way into the healing world. He is beautifully located with his mother at the above address.

He holds to the thought that now his prosperity must come by reading Mrs. Eddy's book, instead of passing food out to the public. He now passes the spiritual food of that understanding of Mrs. Eddy. He feels that he is valuable in the spiritual world. The author wonders if he ever looks back and says, "Was this the thing that held me steadfast, imagining and laboring under false illusion. a thief of that mental psychic power, in giving these fake healings, saying all is in love?" He must admit that there comes a time in one's life when every fellow must face his dream of illusion. "Do you know that your spirit boys and girls have been facing criminal courts, can you not realize that you have been flirting with the future." "A rather uncomfortable feeling," says the lady author.

Harry, all is harmonious in dealing with the bygones of the fairy spirit in the role of God's Perfect Child. Think it would feel rather queer to feel that you were and thought you were the second Jesus. Realizing that all of your fancied ideas are on the impulse of the moment, a clamor of mortal mind, I know that you have suffered pain and taken some soothing syrup and had a doctor when you were sick. Then you tell your poor victims that it is error of mind. You are but a fragment of philosophy.

The writer has taken passage in the very same elevator that carries you to and from your office, I notice however, you never forget to look over a good looking female. Guess it becomes sort of habit. You make a wonderful appearance, I must admit. Do you say that all the spirit girls fall for your illusion of the romance of God's Perfect Man?

You are very lucky to have been at one time a restaurant man. You can now count the days; they are but few in the healing field. You can return safely to your old business profession and say, "All is reflected in the dishes."

I found Harry neither a good nor a true man. I could not determine what relation he was to his Mother God. I could see abundance of animal magnetism about him. I realized that there was somewhat of an understanding of speculation in the gentleman's make up. He seemed a problem to me, being tainted in his hypnotic ideas. I really felt sorry for the poor, miserable, human degenerate. His infective figure shocked the writer. I discovered the faith of this interwoven deception was taking on a new reaction through his hypnotic powers. The writer now contends that in her evidence they are only gambling with liberty of God's Perfect Child. I hope soon to finish this review of spiritual suggestion which is so disgusting to the author. Harry, you too, shall share some embarrassment about your dear self in my new book of the spirit boys and girls, of that nothing Christian Science. You shall find in my drama the triangle of the hidden mysteries, of the simple ideal, the conqueror fighting beside the devil, to which I condemn your psychic personality.

Mrs. Clara Duer

Harry, how strange it does seem that your dear mother should be drawn into such complicating conditions, that exist in the Christian Science spirit. Why is it that you are robbing your mother of her self respect and trying to throw her into the very depths of hell by your deluded mind. Your mother should realize the Bible is the word of God. Is she also making a mad race for money, does not she fear for her future soul? Our mothers should be our examples and not our destroyers. Is it a mutual understanding of sin that you are allied so closely in, a hidden mystery ? Do you not know that in the shadow of the night, you and your mother are falling victims and drifting to another shore ?

* * *

Introducing

Mrs. Lida W. Fitzpatrick, Office C. A. C Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

Appointments made by phoning Prospect 215.

The prodigal Lida.

A supreme being, acknowledged authority on metaphysical powers, a

flourishing practitioner and a pal of Lulu Webster. Also an instructor in Christian Science understanding for which the degree of C. S. D. is issued. She offers to the public her developed idea, the mystic understanding of the Mother God, with wealth prosperity and health.

This obliging and saint-given medium realizes her worth and value in offering on the open market her class instruction, in the art of making money, teaching that our supply comes through Mother God's principle.

For this course of six lessons of better understanding a fee is charged of one hundred dollars C. O. D. Surely there are no deferred payments, in madam Fitz's curriculum.

This teaching is only a side issue with the lady. At the end of her performance her class instruction or school closes with a grand principle being known as money for which she gives a diploma guaranteeing the newly made spirits the assurance of the abundance of God's Perfect Child. On entering the madam's office one is almost paralyzed with the beautiful settings and comfortable chairs wherein one may rest and visualize with faith.

The holy ghost of this beloved Lida tells you that love can only be produced through her treatment. She is laboring under hallucinations, has a wandering of the mind, quite a perception of the real understanding of the divine spirit.

As I look about the marvelously appointed reception room, I decided that I had reached my ambition, that I had now conquered the day, by exposing the inner walls of this secret. The events happened so rapidly, that I hardly realized where I was at. Presently I heard some familiar voice say , "Dearie, are you seeking treatment?"

Hastily I thought, "All is in the mind." However. I presumed she thought that I was a very amiable subject to work upon and that my pocketbook looked like prosperity to her. This was a new whirlwind to me. The apostle would look at me and then she would take a glance at my pocketbook. She said to me, "Dearie, do you realize that there is only one belief and that is our Mrs. Eddy's teachings?" Then I realized perhaps I was some spirit child and as I looked at the lady practitioner the thought came to me that it must be a wonderful power to cause such a rapid growth from poverty to luxury, and this was all gained through the beautiful thought of the Christ like mind.

I felt that I must be the happiest woman in the world as now I had entered this real fight to win, and I thanked our good Lord. Nevertheless I too, was rising to fame. You are only living in your feverish mind, while you may be quite congenial. My story is to be a masterpiece. It is my investigation that is bringing me before the public, in exposing these

mighty monarchs. However, my appearance may shock a few as I have described the terrific battle that the Eddyites are waging, having found it necessary for myself to be fully protected, in trying to dramatize my human subjects. The spirit had a craving for that something to confuse and mislead, oh such a cowardly existence. It is alarming, when they speak about their Mother God, and then, I think, "Is there no God, no hope no hereafter?" Who shall be cursed for their sins? This is the greatest question of the twentieth century. As a matter of fact the remainder of my caste is the climax. As I attract the gang, oh, there is a radical insincerity in each spirit's face and thought, to which I have already said that my show shall be an interesting one for a small price, the final chapter consisting of the chief master comedian of the real princess. I have a wonderful supporting caste which is being ambushed. They can no longer shun publicity, the crime has been committed. They have been successful in evading the law long enough.

Mrs. Fitzpatrick, your story of your wonderful claims of healing sounds very incredible to me. You are only home folks; it is a terrible plunge in the darkness. It is a shadow of mystery, the great sensation, the epic of human emotion which so strongly draws each human impulse which I have so vividly pictured in my story.

Can you explain to me why so many Christian Science practitioners suffer from tumor and cancer? They are secretly spirited away to some hospital and operated upon by our doctors. And then when they are cured they return to their office and tell their poor patients that their claims of tumor and cancer were sloughed away by the Christian Science methods.

You cannot deny that I have told the truth. Why is it that you go to a dentist to get your teeth attended to ? You are not able to deny this claim. And then while having a tooth extracted you have the dentist administer gas so that pain will not exist. You miserable deceitful pieces of humanity! you have perpetuated the worse sins that could ever be tolerated in a Christian land for the sole protection of your selfish interest.

As I strolled through the City Hall I chanced to see in the health department, "Sanitation and Commissioner of Health." Now comes Dr. Patterson, a member of the Ohio Public Health Association, declaring that the state health administration is valued by the wide spread of public opinion in safeguarding the interests of the entire population of the State of Ohio. Here comes the novelist, the woman, and man Christian Science practitioners claiming that they are the doctors of this great health universe.

I can safely ask our doctors why any one of them is permitted to sign a death certificate for an undertaker, so that he may prepare this Poor Christian Science victim's body for a burial. Down in their

heart they know it is wrong. I have found dozens of cases through my investigation where doctors have signed the death certificate, without even knowing who the patient was and what her affliction might be and not even her name. Is this not an evil practice? Who's being sworn to secrecy?

I might add that we have a league that is known as the "Animal Protective League. Now, my friends, may I ask where is the "Human Protective League?" Until our doctors take a firm stand in declaring that these evils must be forever erased, we can have no Human Protective League.

What's the remedy, my good Christian people? Again, what progressive steps are being taken to interest public opinion in laying before the legislature of the State of Ohio an issue to crush the said activities of Christian Science? Now, as the dial points to political influence, there must be a co-operation of our doctors and civic organizations in demanding justice.

And shall I dream of a full realization, that in a few months the Ohio State Legislature will have decided the human destiny by the decision of a law for justice for a free Christian independence, and shall our guiding star still rest in the field of hope and our pageant of glory forever wave?

* * *

Introducing

Clara Robertson of Battle Creek, Michigan, the mental thief.

If my readers will follow each line, they will note how this serpent webbed her way by her false illusions into the very soul and heart of my dear one. A vine of the devil and his teachings. As I recall while I had my sister in Dr. Kellog's sanitarium in Battle Creek, Michigan, this is the story of how sister became acquainted with Eddy's apostle.

One morning, as I was taking a walk I met a woman whom I did not recognize. But the lady's face seemed familiar and she said, "Aren't you Miss Nora-Gon whom I used to know some years ago?" To my surprise and my sorrow, I met the friend who told me she was living in Battle Creek. She seemed so pleased to see me, she asked me what I was doing in Battle Creek. I told her I had my sister in the sanitarium, little realizing that I had invited trouble right to my door. The next day the friend, Mrs. Mabel Burgdof, came to pay a visit. She began to tell sister of the wonderful healing that she had of a terrible claim of sickness. In sister's weakened condition she listened and she thought "How lovely." The strange friend said, "The doctor had given up her case as hopeless." My poor sick sister became absorbed. Mabel said, "Christian Science healed me," and then we could not realize what she was talking about. But now, God knows I can fully realize and feel the pangs and

tortures of hell, to one who falls for this false faith. I told Mabel that Dr. Kellog has expressed a desire for me to take my sister back to our home in Cleveland, telling me that she would soon recuperate and recover, and within a few days that we would take our departure for home. Then she invited sister out to her home for a few days for rest, before we made the journey. Sister became anxious to spend a few days with our old friend Mabel; however, here's where the tragedy started. We called the ambulance and went out to our friend's home not as a visitor, but as a paid guest, taking along with us sister's trained nurse from the hospital. Dr. Kellog had made all arrangements for his hospital nurse to accompany us back to Cleveland.

Well, as fate willed, we fell into the trap. The next day Mabel invited a friend, Mrs. Robertson, a practitioner, to visit sister. This bloodthirsty serpent got in her deadly work. Listen, my friends, this is what happened. Sister was so weak and ill and while our hospital nurse, Miss Bishop, was in attendance to sister, the Robertson woman said to Miss Bishop, "I cannot allow or permit a hospital nurse in the practice of my treatments." She said she had her staff of nurses and she asked Miss Bishop to leave. She called up one of the Christian Science nurses, who at once came out to the house. By this time they had got such a deadly grip of hypnotic influence about my sister that we were helpless, as sister's mind was with her body. We stayed a few days at the friend's home but then all seemed such a mystery. I then did not realize what Christian Science was. All seemed so foreign to me and I little realized what the consequences might be. On the next Saturday in the morning, we made our fatal trip home. The spiritual serpent said, "It will be quite necessary for you to take my nurse home, as she must be under the influence of that Christ like mind." I asked the Robertson spirit what we owed her for the few calls she had made on sister, and she said about thirty-five dollars; that we being Mabel's friends she would charge me only twenty-five dollars. I thought this price was very reasonable. However, the price made no difference to me as all I wanted was the recovery of my dear sister. I asked her (the Robertson woman) what she would charge me for the services of her nurse. She said that she felt that owing to the friendship of Mabel, that she would be willing to let her go home with us for forty dollars per week with all expenses paid, (which is understood). She said that her nurses had all cut their prices since the war. During our world war they got as high as sixty dollars a week with all expenses. However that price made no difference to me; all I wanted was sister's health. The Robertson woman said, "You will find that my prices for nurses do not vary from the doctors' and hospital

nurses.'' Not having had any sickness that required a nurse I took it for granted. The Robertson woman told me that they had a license to practice, the same as doctors did. It seemed that this spiritual woman was always talking about prices and money. That was the foremost question, the money.

It made me shudder when I heard this witch say to my sister, ''You are God's Perfect Child.'' She allowed this poor girl to eat every kind of food and anything she wanted. Again she would repeat, ''You are God's Perfect Child, nothing can harm you.'' I discovered that sister's feet began to bloat but while she was at the hospital she had no signs like that on her body. But when she got in Christian Science as they called it, the Robertson woman said she must not take any medicine for her bowels as that is materia medica and that her treatment did not require any medicine; that sickness was only illusion of the mind. I began to ask myself what I was paying her twenty-five dollars for—for helping to destroy my sister's life? I had awakened to the realization that I too, had been mesmerized by this deadly serpent.

She caught me off guard. I was so anxious over sister's recovery that I too listened to her false claims being put into practice. I can hear her saying and repeating, ''Get behind thee Satan.'' Now I realize the folly of all this false illusion. I asked my friend Mabel Burgdof just what was her bill for my sister's stay at her home. She said, ''About twenty dollars.'' My readers, this was some paying system. For the few days that sister spent at her home I am frank to explain that I paid for all groceries and dainties, all extras that were delivered to my friend's home. Such an experience perhaps never shall I pass through again. Such an exchange of money, the price of a soul.

In wishing to make the death journey back to our dear home again, I wired ahead for a parlor car to Detroit, from there also made reservation for double parlors on the boat from Detroit to Cleveland. When we arrived at the station in Detroit an ambulance was waiting for our train. God only knows the anxious moments and the feeling and hopeful thought that I was to bring back my sister to Cleveland. Poor child, she seemed to enjoy the trip; the boat arived in Cleveland on Sunday morning. We were met by my car which was in waiting for us. She was so happy on our arrival. The spirit nurse began to read and read that she was a child of Mother God, and the true statement of being, and that love was reflected in love, repeating to her that she now was Mother God's perfect child.

It is this which rings in my ears constantly. On our arrival home, we were cautioned by the nurse not to let any one of our friends know that

sister was in Christian Science as they couldn't understand. She told us that our neighbors knew that sister had been in the sanitarium and they would think that she was a hospital nurse we had brought home with us. She said, "Our uniform is the same that they use in hospitals, and they will not suspect anything." Everything was shrouded in such secrecy and mystery; everything seemed to be under cover, yet we were unable to understand just what everything was about.

She would say that Mother God does bring wonderful healings of any claim to those who keep quiet and declare the truth.

She would have sister read and read, then sister would look up at her so pitifully and say, "Nurse, will I get my healing?" Oh such a sacrifice, and this devil and demon knew that our dear one was doomed. She kept encouraging us saying that they would have to have our minds under control of that Christ like mind, then sister would be healed.

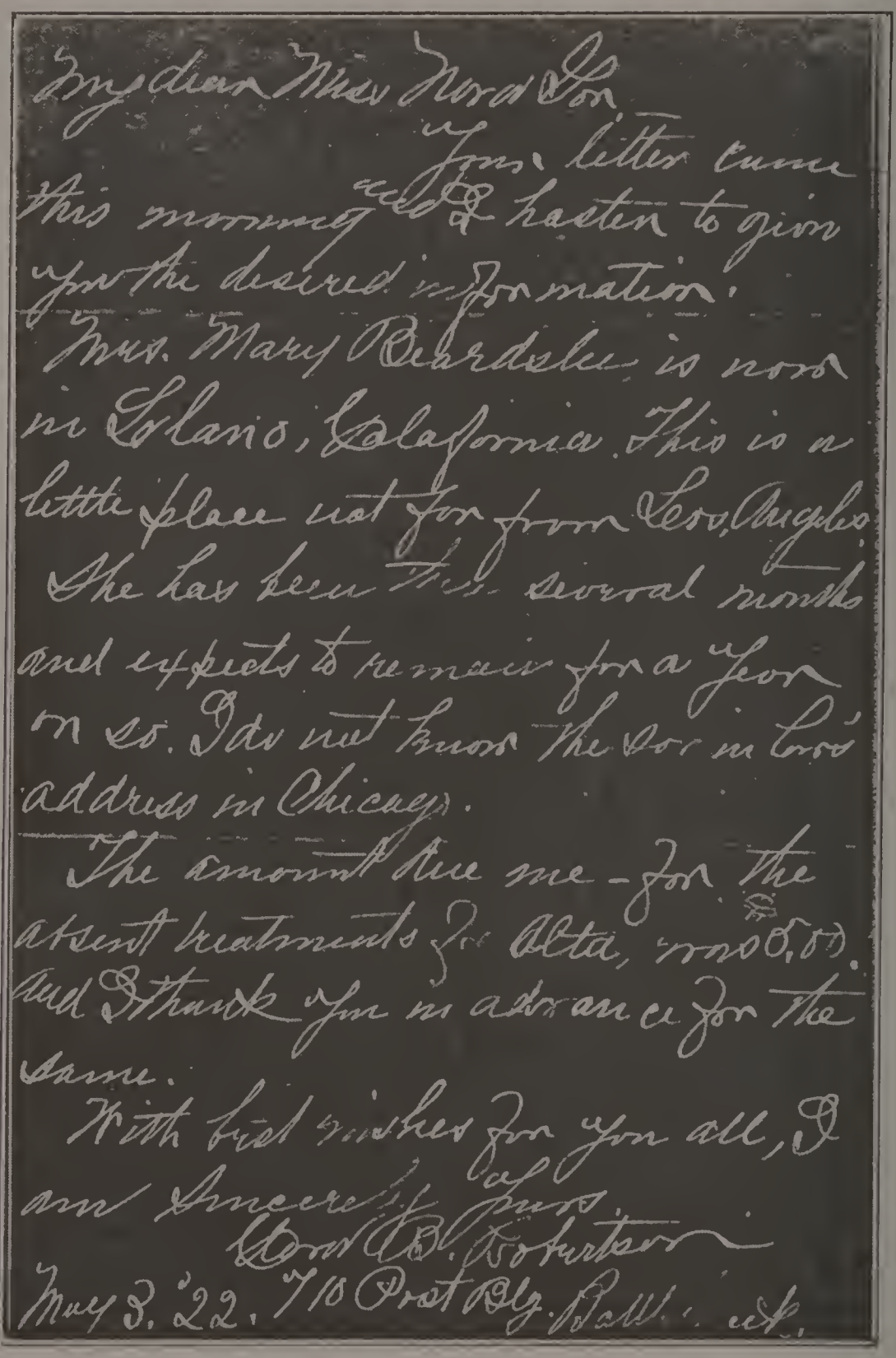
A few days after we arrived, a friend recommended a practitioner, a man by the name of one Arthur W. Marriott, of Cleveland. He, claiming to be a renowned specialist in healing power, and an ordained disciple, came into our home; he discovered the Battle Creek spirit nurse. He said he could not work with any other practitioner's nurse, as he always had his own staff of nurses, and to get this desired healing he must ask that the nurse be dismissed.

The same evening she took a train for Chicago. I asked him what I should do regarding paying her expenses from Cleveland to Chicago. and he said to me, "It is customary to pay all expenses, also Pullman, which included dining room service." However, I paid all of her expenses as I thought I could not let anything interfere in behalf of my dear sister's life. I secured her reservation, everything was first class. Really I could not imagine that she ever looked as though she had before traveled in such comfort and luxury.

She had no refinement whatever; she had more the appearance of a poor unfortunate scrub woman. She wore glasses and I said, "Mrs. Bredsley, why is it you wear glasses?" "Why dearie, it has become such a habit," and that she was not strong enough in science to overcome the habit. I noticed that her supposed claim of habit seemed to be a reality. Whenever she took off her glasses she had a very hard time in groping around the house.

But then, this is only Mrs. Eddy's child. There are none of the spirit boys and girls able to correct their own sight of mortal mind. Truly I am very glad that our good Lord will not make me suffer for all of the Christian Science lies and sins which they have committed. With this frenzied bunch it is foul play everywhere in their metaphysical under-

standing. A few days after sister's death I awoke to the fact that we had been duly misled, while my mother had not fully recovered her consciousness from the state of mesmerism in which she had been thrown by the hypnotic powers of Christian Science. I was able through the help of God to clear away the mist before my eyes. I immediately started an



My dear Mrs. Nordson

Your letter came this morning and I hasten to give you the desired information.

Mrs. Mary Eberdeen is now in Solano, California. This is a little place not far from Los Angeles. She has been there several months and expects to remain for a year or so. I do not know the door in her address in Chicago.

The amount due me - for the absent treatments for Alta, was $5.00. And I thank you in advance for the same.

With best wishes for you all, I am Sincerely yours.

Lora B. Robertson

May 3. '22. 710 Prot Bldg. Battle Creek, Mich.

investigation through the support of the state. I was able to see that we were dealing with criminals.

Later many of the Christian Scientists were arrested. One morning I received a bill through the post office in my mail, marked Battle Creek, Michigan. Upon opening the letter I discovered I had received a bill from

Clara Robertson, the Christian Science practitioner, informing me that she would thank me if I would return to her a check which she claims was still due her for absent treatments. This seemed a mystery to me. I took the bill which was sent me to a bank official, and he had a number of photostats made of her demand for money. Later I placed these in the hands of the government for further action. Meantime my attorney wrote a letter to the Secretary of State in Lansing, Michigan, inquiring if the Christian Scientists of Michigan were licensed, the same as our medical physicians. I submit herewith a copy signed by the Secretary of State:

Charles J. Deland,
Secretary of State.

Albert V. Chilson,
Deputy Secretary

State of Michigan
Department of State
Lansing

May 10, 1922.

Doe & Doe, Attorneys,
Ulmer Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

Dear Sirs:

Replying to yours of recent date beg to advise you that our state has no law granting the Christian Science practitioners the right to treat the sick and charge a fee for their services.

Very respectfully,
Charles J. Deland,
Secretary of State,

CWB-B

In my statement I am presenting the facts which breathe the truth in exposing to the world these master minds. For instance, I now wish to introduce Clyde C. Cartwright, Assistant County Prosecutor of Marshall, Michigan, who was a former assistant of County Prosecutor Leary of Battle Creek, Michigan. Mr. Cartwright of Marshall, Michigan, plays a very important part in my new book. He is a man who is destitute of all sense and principle and moral obligations. I was sent to Marshall, Michigan, on August 3, 1922 to meet this man Cartwright and to lay before him all the facts surrounding this secrecy of the Christian Science practitioner of Battle Creek, Michigan. Upon my arrival in Marshall, Michigan, I had an audience with him. He was a sort of spirit looking man. I discovered a strange look appearing in his face. However, the crucial moment had appeared; I figured to myself that it was now time for law and order.

I begged the gentleman's pardon and spoke to him. I said, "Mr.

Cartwright, I have made this long journey to interest you in the criminal cases against Mrs. Clara Robertson, of Battle Creek, Michigan. She loaned a helping hand in the murder and torture of my sister. She has falsely extorted money from me. Michigan does not give Christian Science the legal right to practice medicine without a license.''

He abruptly answered me, ''We have no law in Michigan refusing them the right to practice and charge for their services. They have the same legal right that any physician does to charge.''

I let him have the stand for a few minutes and then I called the house to order. I said, ''Mr. Cartright, why such an attitude toward me ?''

He smiled a very deceitful smile, and said, ''Young woman, how many people do the doctors kill? Look what they charge. Is not a Christian Science practitioner worthy of his or her hire?''

I said, ''Your honor, if you will be so kind and listen to me for a few moments; I have in my possession a letter from the Secretary of State of Lansing, Michigan, that I would like to read the contents of to you.''

I read the letter to him. He looked sharply in my face and says, ''Young lady,'' in that defiant command, ''Why don't you stay in your own state. Don't come over here in Michigan and run my office and tell me what to do.''

''Mr. Cartright,'' I said, ''Am I not American, haven't I a right of free speech ? Now don't get excited, I don't want to be misunderstood. In this issue the Robertson woman did extort money from me under malicious and false pretenses''

Cartright said, ''What difference if she did ? I guess she had a perfect right.''

''Your honor, No sir, she has broken faith of the very laws of the statute of Michigan. The constitution of the United States does not permit any one to falsely extort money from any one, for any fake belief or practice. However, Mr. Cartright, you are not the law. May I again ask why it is that you have taken such a one sided and unjust attitude against me? Did not you swear your allegiance to the people who selected you to your office and as an official to perform your duty in bringing these very criminals to account for their crimes? Is this social justice? I am giving to you the very citations of the law, it is full of relevant citations. You have no right to descriminate; therefore you are stubbornly shirking your responsibility and public obligations. How can you have the heart to shield these criminals where life and death is at stake? Are you not acting as a minute man for Christian Science ?''

The honorable sir said to me, ''You have some very pronounced ideas.''

''However,'' I said, ''I thank you. I like your magnetic personality.''

Mr. Cartright said, "Young lady, it seems to me that the devil manufactured poison and that our doctors deal it out frequently."

"Your honor, who manufactured Christian Science? Let me see I believe the devil wrote Science and Health. Are you not laboring under false illusion through the sea of darkness."

"I am determined to brave the storm, I have written a book and I am giving it to the world exposing your spiritual friends. Listen! does the public realize that your wife has been practicing as a Christian Science healer for years in demonstrating the devil? This seems to be in your own family."

By this time I could discover that I was making an impression upon him.

I was sending home the very thought of crime and graft. It was not necessary for me to carry a compass to point to the truth; my hat had already been tossed into the ring.

Discovering that I was near the divine spiritual blessing, my persistent demand was met with an excuse "I am sorry but I can not attack the religion." He retorted back "I am the law."

I said, "Are you in keeping with the law? Fortunes have been made out of Christian Science at the price of human blood. Very well, sir, I shall proceed to deliver my ultimatum by forcing your hand for justice." Surely he was not at all impressed with my visit.

Mr. Cartright has a very passive mind and feels very irritable regarding his oath and loyalty and charity at home. He said to me, "It is not in the scope of my jurisdiction to punish any Christian Science practitioners, if they do murder and maim and torture people unlawfully." Feeling he couldn't prosecute his own wife's criminal association for their abuses through negligence. Michigan holds that through its statutes the Christian Scientists are punishable. Mr. Cartright, you will answer to the roll call of duty at a later date. The author has secured the evidence, and now the burden of proof rests upon you as county prosecutor. I shall demand an action in this case; you are guilty of misconduct in failing to do your official duty. Many changes may take place in your brain cells during your performance. You seem to be determined to obstruct justice. Is not justice for all and special privilege for none, my dear sir? I have collected sufficient data. I have an abundance of evidence which must be permitted as facts. I shall systematically arrange this evidence so it may be presented to your grand jury which in turn, the legal statute will return justice. I understand that your wife, Mrs. Cartwright, believes she is Mother God's perfect child. Through her object lessons of hypnotism and influences she performs that Christ like mind. Don't criticise me, I am telling the truth, the whole truth, and if the Christian Science Association

with your good help want to swoop down on me like a swarm of bees I invite the time, the place and the hour, as I assume the role of responsibility and consequently, I do hereby assert my superiority over all and every religious grafter. I am now going to demand and insist that my constitutional right be obeyed.

Your Christian Science says, "Get behind thee, Satan." Once more, declaring that I have entered the ranks, I shall not withdraw until the day is won. Your wife's metaphysical philosophy has been generously accepted. now accept the right and the just. Thank the Lord for small favors in shielding from the public the skeleton in your closet. Obey law and order. You cannot afford to abuse the public's confidence, a real test. I know that experience keeps a good school, obedience to our American flag, we are told we pass this way but once. A deluded mind spells destruction. The author is aroused by your defying commands. Are we all maniacs of your Mother God's universe? My final, who is the honorable Cartwright, the Assistant County Prosecutor of Battle Creek, Michigan.

* * *

Special

After several weeks of patient and anxious waiting I entered the county prosecutor's office and had a meeting with Mr. Stanton. I told him there was no need to tell him the mission of my call, as he already knew of the existing conditions of my sister's death, at the hands of Christian Science. However in laying the evidence before him I told him I was seeking his aid and assistance into righting the wrong. He told me he had already learned that a number of Christian Science practitioners had been arrested for practicing medicine without a license, and that he also had understood that the one Arthur W. Marrott the practitioner who murdered my sister, was convicted in the municipal court, Cuyahoga County, Cleveland, Ohio. Judge Dempsey had found said Marriott guilty of practicing medicine without a license, for which a fine and costs were imposed. I told Mr. Stanton, that no doubt he had been informed that the association for criminal justice had held a meeting on two different occasions and after going thoroughly over the evidence connected in the case, that the committee headed by our former war secretary Newton D. Baker, also president of Chamber of Commerce of Cleveland, Ohio, and with the honorable Paul Holland, honorable McKenan and Walter McBride and Mr. Goff of the Cleveland Trust Co., and a number of prominent Cleveland men, presented this evidence to the County Prosecutor, Mr. Stanton, to which he turned a deaf ear.

Mr. Stanton did promise me his support, and told me, that I should come back to his office and he would be very glad to go over the case with

me. However, on a number of occasions when I did go back to Mr. Stanton's office, each time I was told that he was very busy, or he was out of his office. It seemed very strange that Mr. Stanton should refuse to accept the committee's report on so vital an interest to the public. Again, it has placed the men of this exalted body under much embarrassment,

STATE OF OHIO
OFFICE OF THE ATTORNEY GENERAL
COLUMBUS

JOHN G. PRICE
ATTORNEY GENERAL

December 4, 1922.

Miss E. B. NoraGon,
1969 East 81st St.,
Cleveland, Ohio.

Dear Madam:

Referring to your complaint of sometime ago addressed to this office and a subsequent letter written by you to Attorney General Daugherty, which has been referred to me, dealing with the question of complaint against Christian Science practitioners, permit me to advise that your letter was referred to the Prosecuting Attorney at Cleveland, Ohio, and I also called to his attention the letter written by you to Mr. Daugherty. I am just in receipt of a letter from Mr. Stanton, the Prosecuting Attorney, in which he advises me that he is not in position to institute any further prosecution, and calls attention to the case against Marriott for illegally practicing medicine, which was begun in the Municipal Police Court and which, according to his statement, is now pending in the Court of Appeals on error.

Very respectfully,

Attorney General.

JGP-SD

in lieu of all the maneuvers of Mr. Stanton, shirking his responsibility. Mr. Stanton realizes that the law specifically states that the said Arthur W. Marriott was in the commission of a wrongful act, when he tortured and murdered the author's sister.

I wrote a letter to the Attorney General, Harry Daugherty, at Wash-

ington, D. C., asking his assistance in my behalf. I received a letter in answer from the attorney general at Washington through Attorney General John W. Price of Columbus, Ohio, asking me to get in direct communication with Mr. Stanton, the prosecutor.

However, I did not call on Mr. Stanton again, as it seemed to be impossible for me to gain another interview with him. I am wondering what is wrong with justice. My readers, just think, what would happen if it was some poor individual, instead of a political organization, the prosecutor's office is so saturated with Christian Science. However, Mr. Stanton would deal a death blow to any individual. With renewed strength I am slowly reaching the goal. Mystery surrounds this case, also the conduct of the county prosecutor's office which should have presented this evidence to the county grand jury. He has failed in this. It is an important period in the general unsettled condition of Cleveland. When the conduct of such an officer is put to a severe test, the public opinion should be invited in. What is the answer? Is Mr. Stanton performing his duty ? I am informed on good authority that each county prosecutor is receiving through the kindness of the Christian Science publication, a newspaper called the Christian Science Monitor, with compliments attached. May I ask my good readers the meaning of this? The Christian Science spirit creeps in every cog of the wheel. Large sums are being scattered about. A prearranged scheme for personal influence; conditions are appalling. Who are the political fixers? The writer has a right to severely censure. I have had a number of conferences with the foremost public officials and in each instance they would say, "My lady, Christian Science is a delicate operation. It is a piece of political machinery." So sacred have been my meetings with a number of these supposed politicians that they would assure me their loyal support if I would keep their names closeted. Acting under the instructions. I was tossed to and fro. They were only promises.

What's the motive ? Who will recommend social justice? Only a pretended performance of law. What's the price of human sacrifice?

Christian Science is a commercialized business, not a Christian religion. It is the commercializing of God's works. The big financiers of this so-called organization openly boast that they are spending thousands of dollars in lobbying, to defeat justice.

I shall appeal to the public on my lecture tour, to the fair minded Americans and Christian people to join hands and stand squarely behind me, in this noble cause, to right the wrong and to clear the State of Ohio of this religious cult. There should be a punishment for this violence, irrespective of any religion or political influence in upholding every law

of the constitution of our United States. Mr. Stanton, our constitution stands as a wonderful piece of brain and law . A crime to tear down the respect for justice. The Eddyites have had a free hand too long, their principles must be attacked. It is a serious religious mania of a constructive fault. The collapse must come and this mandatory cease.

This is an actual review of my past experience and investigations in the shadow of politics. Each man has a price. My book deals with the problem of this eternal tangle of political and religious graft. It can be fully realized and seen that someone is shirking his duty. The author is in close contact with the true issue, and feels that her readers will unanimously say 'Amen.'

Showers of sympathy does the author hear. I catch the viewpoint as I listen to the other side. It is in sight; a quick impulse is being translated into the system of the aftermath. I have prepared myself for a real service to our future generations.

Time is now here for action. Separate their faith healing from their religion and what is left? The massvie churches and practitioners are becoming so numerous that soon Cleveland will not have enough office space in their buildings to accommodate this evil practice. We are warned again by the Christian Science that the Catholic thought must be kept out of our mind and that the Jews are susceptible only through the prosperity thought. It is utterly impossible for the writer to comprehend or any other person to comprehend. Science has enjoyed prosperity and they now turn and discriminate against all other religious faiths.

We can no longer remain quiet and daily see these crimes committed. Who dares to criticise me with poor grace? Shall I withhold the vast knowledge that I have secured against these Christian Science criminals, and under the existing circumstances.? Who is this brave woman? Some one shouts, "The lady author."

Well do I remember that shortly, after I entered the suffrage battle, I wrote a piece entitled, "The Age of Intelligence and the Political Duties of a Mother," in which I think I successfully combated the statement then prevalent that the woman's place was in the home. I find myself entering this world's battle in writing a book, with a changed viewpoint, that of helping to aid and loan my assistance to humanity. Through the death of my dear one, I am stirred to give to the public a startling account. Entering upon the facts we must use the services of our ministers, our civil organizations, and civic branches and our medical staff, also our political officials in running down the master mind of the metaphysical teachings of Mary Baker Eddy, to which their system is almost perfect. Never before have they been captured and trapped. These high lights are scattered in

Cleveland. They send out their pickets every place. There is no hesitancy on the part of the politicians to consider any advanced proposition when a case is instituted against any Christian Science practitioner. We find that advance information has always reached the head of the department, and under this condition usually the machinery of justice begins to work slowly, through their secret meetings known as demonstrative and constructive maneuvers.

This seems to be a regular procedure; authorities have learned that someone is operating behind closed doors. Being fully equipped with political power the politicians fear the breaking of the day. God's ways are mysterious. Many questions have been advanced to the author as to what means and ways there can be to curb the activities of these swindlers. Our dreams sometime forewarn of future disaster. Hark! Someone now is talking about the foremost book of the spirit boys and girls of that nothing of Christian Science, the Mother God's universe. God does not save men until the human efforts prepare the way. My friends it is some task when there is no vision and foresight to the future. When we see poor people perish we cannot slumber and dream longer. The King's business requires haste and our main business in this life is to be pleased with God's plan. By prayer and faith, we can reach the height of our ambition. In our problems which seem simple and just, the result may thus be obtained through God, who gave us a great example in the work of redemption in which Jesus followed the same plan.

The great problem now is, "How is this Christian Science religion to be suppressed throughout the world." People must be brought together by an actual campaign in outlining this message. Jesus realized that he knew the harvest could be gathered in, if there were reapers enough. This is the prayer that needs to be prepared. We must gather together the available Christian workers and deliver the message to the world. There must be more Christ and less controversy which will be a very effective way. If any man ever held vision it was Jesus of Nazareth. He saw the possibilities, the opportunity; he displayed a wonderful vision. The salvation of our souls goes with the saving of life. The rocket must be sent broadcast in maintaining our Christian uplift. It is true, it involves every other denomination. This is a most unfortunate and rapidly growing menace, a serious unrest and feeling in this country which is causing a great religious outcry on the part of the different faith cults. This evil existed and was born in Boston, Mass. It was brought to this section of the country by the far seeing and far reaching financial agents of the Mother God, Mrs. Eddy which exist today. We must deplore such a state of things and meet the

true existing conditions. The enemy is advancing; we cannot disregard the truth.

There is a hatred and a prejudice. We must become one hundred per cent Christian; we cannot solve this grave issue by forgetting. If we do nothing about this, a serious trouble will be facing us.

We must meet the indirect method of this secret association. The writer fully realizes that it is a real issue, a problem, a new born problem. It must be solved at any cost. A fair understanding, a prophecy of the Bible, which calls our attention to these false prophets. There must be complete harmony in combating this situation. I am apprehensive, however, that this wave which is sweeping our civilized land into trouble, has had much acticity on the part of these Christian Science cults, aspiring for more power, although the author unhappily agrees, there is a rapidly growing abuse of political influence as a protection to further the Christian Science propaganda.

We must open a measure of self defense; there must be a thoughtful spirit injected into the cure.

Through the glossary of Christian Science it is to be realized that Mary Eddy Baker was a teacher of witchery. Our Christian people are being persecuted by this religious treatment. It is a rank injustice, a reflection on the "Department of Justice." The author can substantiate every charge she has made. It is an outrageous procedure of politics. A serious mistake has been made and our laws are being obstructed through fear of this political influence of the Christian Science vote. They are raising their voice and saying their word is law. This whole performance has been functioned practically by the agents of this so-called religious association. We cannot but question that the cheap politician can be swayed by this political gang of grafters. Daily are we being thrown in contact with these walking spirits. Each executive head of justice is responsible for the conduct of the whole condition. It is credited to the public administration and each idea that I have advanced to these party leaders shall not be misunderstood by my public readers. We are facing the foe; the political machinery and system is clogged by this poisonous influence.

Introducing

Mrs. May B. Sanborn, Offices Schofield Building, Cleveland, Ohio.
Phone Main 3854 for spiritual blessings and healings.

I will now try to establish the identity of this prosperous healing medium who is so beautifully located in the Schofield Building, with a correct pose, a harmonious look, a sweet Christian Science smile, and richly

dressed in a dark blue silk, one piece dress for which the spirit girls have such a liking.

I had managed a very early call in the morning to avoid the rush. I inquired of an officer at East 9th and Euclid avenue as to the correct address of the Schofield building. It seemed to have slipped my memory, I told the officer that I didn't want to lose any time by being held up by the traffic on the avenue, as I was very anxious to meet this Christian Science spirit. He laughed and says, "I don't get it." I smiled and said to the officer, "In my review of my new book you may be in the roll call," and he smiled again. As I was waiting for the elevator to carry me to the office of Mrs. Sanborn, I discovered that the door said, "Office hours, 10 to 12 and 2 to 4." "Through God love and principle," I whispered to myself, "I shall now enter and meet the inspired disciple."

I was met with that same peculiar, sweet smile, "Good morning dearie, did you come for a treatment?" I lost my breath; it was the same old familiar song. As I gazed about the spacious reception room, I noticed a few stray patients waiting. I was paralyzed with emotion, such a quiet office, oh, so restful. I told her I wanted to make just an inquiry. While I was yet young in science, there seemed a doubt to me as to the sincerity of all the claims that the practitioners were dealing out. "Oh dearie, when one is in science you have so many beautiful thoughts."

Can it be possible that one really has to be a Christian Scientist to live in peace, contentment and happiness "

She asked me if I had ever visited any of the Christian Science reading rooms. I told her a few days ago that I had visited the Christian Science reading room at 1900 Euclid avenue. I told her that I was delighted with the atmosphere of quiet, that one could almost hear a pin drop. I spoke of the beautiful surroundings, oriental rugs, tapestry, dreamy lights, comfortable reclining chairs—a wonderful setting, a dream. However, I discovered a few poor souls sitting in chairs and with that Christ-like thought of thy kingdom has come, and as I looked at each face there was such an earnest look of peace. The obliging lady at the information desk said to me, "Would you like to go into the library and read?" I thanked her very kindly, saying to her, "This morning I shall visit the reading room of the First Christ Scientist Church with offices in the Guardian building."

I then made my way into the elevator asking the elevator girl the way to the Christian Science reading room. She said, "You will have to get off at the twelfth floor." As I entered the office I discovered that I was to be met with that same "Good morning, dearie." I found a show case full of Mary Baker Eddy's books for sale. The christian Science saleslady

was offering her wares at different prices. In this room of rest and quiet I noticed a number of well groomed men and women resting and visualizing and dreaming of their Mother God. I told Mrs. Sanborn that truly everything seemed to be wonderfully and gloriously arranged in Christian Science. This gray haired lady surely seemed inspired. "Have you been practicing very long," I asked her.

She said, "Yes, a number of years. In fact I have a wonderful office practice, then I make special calls for the claims that I have on the outside."

"Then you heal disease such as cancer and tumor?"

"Dearie, there is nothing impossible in Christian Science for all the claims of disease. I have made some wonderful demonstrations in the animal kingdom." She told me of two very interesting cases that she had had. Someone's horse had had a claim of sickness and she had beautifully demonstrated the truth of the divine mind of Mother God. While deciding that the cure of the horse, indeed, was some demonstration I thought surely that it was quite remarkable. The case must have had some merit, when it comes from such a representative healing lady. Well, I had no chance of ever hoping to consult with the horse, as I did not even get the location of the street address.

She also spoke about another little friend of the animal kingdom. Someone's little poodle dog. He must have had a claim too, as he was in need of Christian Science treatment. What a shame he could not understand the spirit mind of Mrs. Eddy's disciple. I did not ask what she charged for the treatment of animals but decided perhaps the same fee which she charges the humans.

As Mark Twain said, "Some of Mary Baker's principle demonstrations were on animals, as she specialized in the treatment of any one's dog." Oh, such profound ignorance! One must stand guard against the teachings of this master mind. I feel that now I have an absolute control of every faculty of my inner self.

I inquired of the lady if she too gave absent treatments. This seemed to be one of her specialities. I said that I understood a man practitioner was recently arrested. I told her that I understood his name was Marriott. I asked if there was any truth in the story. She said, "Well, dearie, it was all error." Then I said, "Why was it that he was convicted and sentenced ?" She said, "It was through the selfishness and greed of the doctors' trust. But however, he is one of the dearest men and everything will work out harmoniously."

I inquired, "Are you trying to establish a communication in Mother God's universe?" I thought she was a movie star. Feeling that the lady was

a smooth spirit sending forth her devilish lies of the oriental master mind, to which she is passing on her powerful spiritual claim, she is collecting huge sums of money. This magnifying spirit is only a habit. Does not donger lurk in the mesmerizing of people? Through the haze of your dream I have presented your false claims. You have abused your experiments. The devil has played an unusual part in your transformed mind. Who is laying down laws? Don't get excited. Who's being cited for this contempt of suggestion. The author has a knowledge of all of your master mind. Shall I now sacrifice my life by making this adventure while I repeat the Lord's prayer? As the good Lord willed; presently I arrayed myself with the evidence which I had, making it a reality. I found Mrs. Sanborn quite emotional. She too, was wearing glasses. Peering over the glasses, she imagined she was the perfect ideal child of Mrs. Eddy. Bewildered, I could not understand the version that all was in the mind. In my cast of the spirit boys and girls, a mixed variety, a grasping look at the spirits while advancing the question the quartet answers, All is within keeping of one's Christ like mind. A mystery I discovered on the lady's face, powder of some perfumed chemicals. I arrayed myself with a clean thought of understanding of God's perfect child, clamouring for social equality, a spiritual blossom. A burden before me. It is the unexpected which happens. Directly across from where I was sitting there was another patient waiting. Such an anxious look! My appearance must have attracted the poor soul's attention as she said, "Are you waiting for treatment?" I could not resist the temptation as I smiled and replied, "I am just trying to understand Christian Science." As my career was nearing the close nothing escaped my view. I wondered, "Who's paying the price? Who's turning the trick of this miracle woman?" She was a courageous spirit—the ideal.

A real artist, who's to apologize for my unexpected call, is it my pleasure or is it her undoing? Many thoughts were revolving in my mind, a real exchange, knowing that the madam was one of the buds, a princess of the hour, lovely and loveable, the glowing fascinations of that kindred child. It was a critic who discovered this false illusion of mind over matter. I am afraid a high premium is being placed on human life. Some one has flashed a surprise across. This is past history. In the very spot of Cleveland the Christian Science association is being exposed.

Their souls are losing self control, for the wages of sin is death. Christian Science deadens the sensibility and temporarily erases one's mind into sorrow. The hypnotic sleep reveals dreams. Thou shalt not kill. Who said homicide? Is not this the essence of crime? The woman without a soul but, alas, you are a murderer in the eyes of God. Who's the

duelist? Let us pause. What is the answer? The disciple and the captain of this illfaithed human massacre. The author's closing and discovery suggests all is a mystery in Christian Science understanding. Who is the actual owner and controller of this bogus association? Who is the prey to this idol in which they have placed their trust? Now the good Christian people shall whisper, Redeem the sinner, in the shadow I hear the tripping of footsteps, some spirit. The purchase price is the human death. As the lady author made a rapid flight from the office from which I felt that I had a narrow escape of being recognized, my identity would have played a little tragedy in my review.

I always felt safe when I reached Euclid avenue, I knew that I soon would be lost in the throng of yesterday. In life's tragedy, a real romance in history is the playing of the leading role. The current of the stream is changing, the collision has appeared, the voyage is rough, there is no hope for reward. They are now walking slowly toward the other end of the stream. Who will gather in the trophies? Suddenly a cloud burst is heard, some one is saying, "Who is God's perfect child?" What's happened, the end of a perfect day. Who is the paid tool of Christian Science, a reach and take, a marked religion and organ of the great human conspiracy.

I am responsible for these vicious attacks upon the Cleveland Christian Science organization. The text of your faith is money. I now thanked the kind lady the master mind for all the information she has given me for my story.

* * *

Jack Sullivan. An old friend has slipped.

A developed spiritual healer, he has now become hardened in the criminal purchasing power of human souls. He goes on record as one of the faithful pals, being trained in the very depths of hell. He has now reached his height in his professional understanding of his Mother God. He is ever ready to decoy the poor victims at the expense of human blood; he closes his eyes and repeats "souls for sale." He is possessed of the evil spirit. He is confronted by the mystical thought of Christian Science. He has chosen his path into this strange and indescribable mental condition. He's a decoyer of all womanhood. He is a male degenerate. He introduces himself as Mrs. Eddy's perfect man. He has long ago joined the swindlers' club, gathering in his riches and spoils in the one Christ like mind. He is an able bodied man. He does not believe in making his bread and butter by the sweat of his brow. He is a well groomed gentleman, offering up the false prayer of his Mother

God. He has no equal in mind over matter. He puts each patient under an hypnotic influence which is known only to Christian Science. He collects large fees, five dollars for his office calls.

"How, Jack, can you afford to maintain such luxurious offices? I noticed you have your private telephone exchange. Surely you must be making big money, or you could not afford to keep repeating that you are Mother God's Perfect Child.

They tell me, Jack, that you, too, deal out this free love. You have an emotion of passion under the guidance of your leading star. It's only a false illusion of your imagination; you do not realize your sense of moral obligation. Your personal influence appeals to the weak and suffering.

Who is this woman of mystery? Did some one say her name was Betsy? She's one of those parasites that is extracting the last dollar and the clothing from one's dead body. Now Jack, I know what I am talking about; I have paid the price of human sacrifice, and with an audible voice I say, "Revenge is sweet."

This organized band does not even fear the Lord. One only has to witness these acts of mental torture. When one wakes from this long sleep and comes back to mother earth again, then do we realize that all is an illusion. Your friends say they cannot see sickness. They submit every exhibition of spiritual understanding to which one is held a prisoner, yielding the blessings and reflection of their Mother God.

Jack, who are all these Pollyannas in Cleveland? You can see them on the street car, at any corner, you can feel them in the very atmosphere surrounding one. As you scan these faces you can see they have the spiritual look of that Christ like mind. I have noticed these fair damsels and flappers of this Christian Science religion, sizing up their subjects; they're willing to take a chance if a good looking man appears. They begin to visualize. What's the motive? Money! They tell you the future, the past and the present all in the twinkling of an eye. A gypsy maid falls for the men. Yield not to temptation, for yielding is sin.

Well, Jack, I realize that you have met this Betsy before. I will wager that you realize she's a queen, a healer in Christian Science. Don't you have a queer feeling creeping over you as these fair damsels begin to demonstrate the truth? You only recover when you are told that you are the man of the hour. You cannot retrace your steps, Jack. You are under the hypnotic influence of this flapper practitioner. Slowly this sweet spirit girl repeats you are God's perfect child. While you are only a man, I notice that strange look of longing and waiting for that something. You twitch with emotion, as the lady practitioner says, "It was love that sent you into my life. Just know the truth, it is love that sets

you free." As she repeats, "I am only a little girl of Mother God," she tells you, Jack, this dream long before forgotten, "Dearie, there is only one mind."

Poor, Jack, I hear you repeating, "Every day in every way things are coming faster and faster." Hark! Stop! Look! Listen! The girl with the dreamy eyes repeats softly "All is love." Jack says, "Awful Betsy. It's all so strange, why really you have hypnotized me. I cannot understand." Be mindful child, as I repeat "love is reflected in love." Jack says, "a faint heart never won a spirit girl." Presently the gentleman recovers from his spell of hypnotism and the state of coma. The lady practitioner cries in a half stupor, "There is only one mind."

By this time Jack is seeing things at night; he's just paralyzed. The Betsy still has faith in her newly made friend. It seems to be an old familiar trick of the lady practitioner; her eyes sanction her feeling before him. Her impressive face with that Christian Science happy smile! She said, "You will not need to worry, dearie, our Mother God loved the spirit men."

Our love is not so sublime. Strange it may be, Jack now begins to read between the lines. He has discovered that Betsy is controlled by Mrs. Eddy's spirit; she is not the essence of purity of womanhood, only a remote little creature. She is intensely longing for that something to which Jack might be induced. Who knows?

Betsy has become a woman of the street. She makes her money by duping these spirit men. It is only the time, the place and the man. Jack becomes nervous, just an attack of mortal mind and error. Who'll suggest the cure? The flapper practitioner repeats "Thy kingdom has come." Jack becomes anxious, a dreadful shock. He cannot realize he has put his trust in that something Christian Science.

He repeats, "How soon shall I recover from this spell?" Betsy figures that her patient is resting comfortably. She now begins to realize she has a slim chance of cutting in on Jack's time; she knows the ropes. She becomes a real trained street solicitor. Jack becomes impatient. He is told that Betsy has many men friends. Jack murmurs, "All is over." He has fallen by the wayside, a victim of Christian Science influence. He now pictures the true life. Who has given the cue of mind over matter?

A miracle of the divine love, Jack was being duped through the false spirit of Mother God.

Jack now enters the Christian Science field and becomes a regular fellow. He studies Mother God's books, and calls himself a man practitioner, a booster of the cause. Whose ism are you talking about? It all goes in the game. "Well, dearie, if you will just believe in me and Mrs. Eddy's teachings you surely can't go wrong." Prosperity

everywhere.'' ''What I can't understand, Jack, is that all is in your mind.'' ''But it is true, my little lady, it is our minds which control everything.''

I said, ''I have thousands of things suggesting different things to me, and I fully realize it is all in my mind as you suggest.

Don't be shocked if I whisper, ''Jack, is it the bunko game?'' What's that? It's a game of chance. ''But I know, my little lady, everybody's doing it, why not I?''

I said, ''Yes, dearie, but sometime, the judgment day will come, then, you, too, will have to journey to that great beyond. The bachelors' belles are singing, ''All is quiet on the Potomac.''

He said, ''What's wrong with the Christian Science females?'' They are all so coquettish, even the healing damsel. Is love lasting? Who shall choose the little girl of Mother God? Who is being hooied and couied.'' ''Well, Jack, my blood just curdles when I think of the sacrifice and suffering at the hands of Christian Science religion. I hear you say the message. Someone is visualizing in the future, just speculating. Can't tell which way the compass is pointing. The princess of this story has cleverly designated the whys and wheres. When your soul mate leaves you, then you are confident that love is not reflected in love. Your amiable attitude of that suggestive mind of this self esteem in your newly made money mind. You seem to be a sort of a deceiver in the Christian Science virtues. Of course, I knew that you would be discovered. Your private life seems to have been a mystery, but then since you have entered the Christian Science association it is free love. Who is saying anything about moral surrender? You just can't get away from that evil practice of free love in your mother teachings.

It's a vicious passion, your understanding of that nothingness, your Mother God. Why yield to temptation through the superhuman instincts of animal magnetism? Is your respect being swept away beyond all hope into this mollycoddle gang of criminals of this Christian Science influence, through that flattering appeal of the Christ like mind? Jack, what is all this excitement about? It takes a brave heart to discuss its infatuation and longing for that something, a devotion of self sacrifice, a remote seclusion of the blind understanding of Mother God's child. Yielding is sin. Now, while the lady writer emphasizes the true facts to you, you are shielding and hiding from the world the actual conditions of this spiritual understanding. A soft voice says that it is the outrage of self sacrifice, gathering in the Christian Science spoils. But, listen! Jack, there will be a day of penitence. Then who shall apologize to the lady author? I have been frank in giving you my advice, I too have mingled with these illiterate spirits. Our faith is our virtue. I could see a look of aston-

ishment on his poor face, making an appearance of a self conscious mind. All sorts of things seem to suggest to try to crowd out the evil thoughts of the devil. Poor fool, can't you yet see the light of that nothing, Christian Science? I clinched my hands, and with an outburst of strange questions, I asked, "Do you ever get sick?" Then you tell me, "Only a claim."

Do you know that you are falsifying? It is a terrible responsibility that rests entirely with you and your spiritual friends, your idols. I am surprised at your fool confessions. Well, Jack, it takes a good many kind of people to make up this world of ours. Don't you ever have a remorseful conscience, any tokens of respect for your manhood? But when you fall by the wayside it is indeed hard to get on the right road again. The devil plays his part too well. There is so much familiarity among the men and women practitioners. Each would make a real snake charmer, a temptation of the devil. You can't divide them into classes as, "Birds of a feather flock together." Who spoke about damaged goods? Whose mistress is Sadie? Why, she is the flourishing Christian Science practitioner down town on Euclid avenue. I have been frank in telling you what my ideas were and the opinion I formed. They're just hardened in sin, every one of them. Even the angels in heaven would criticise the same old girl, with the same Mother God smile.

Yes, Jack, I know you are a man of the world, you have played the races. Who's your director? The flapper Christian Science practitioner can't help but feel sorry, for his mind has become deranged with so much poison. Yes, gossip of this sort surely interests our Cleveland folks. Science has become a real public show, so cunningly are they tucked away in the hidden scandals of their religion. Sort of a dry humor. There is another little healing office just across the street, the sign reads: "Healed while you wait, office hours respectfully." It's another mind cure parlor, an illusion, but they are making money. They tell you that is their business, that no one can afford to resist this wonderful healing opportunity in Cleveland.

Jack, there seems to be somewhat of a sense of shock creeping over me as I listen. I hear that same familiar voice saying, "Good morning, dearie, did you come for a healing?" Surely that's a faith cure place again. They are selling it. They are being protected by all of Mrs. Eddy's trademarks. Jack, I wonder who some of the local distributors are, here in Cleveland, handing out this Christian Science stuff? Well, that's easy if any one has the price to buy Mrs. Eddy's books, why you can soon enter this enterprise. He says the doctors say we are sort of competitors. Sounds queer but I guess we are, it's an even exchange. "What do you really mean?" the lady author inquired. "I have been

hearing so much lately from the practitioners about a doctors' trust.'' ''Well, it is this way, they all want to make money. Well, then, you sell your religion, do you not? Or is it your personality? You seem so self centered. I discover you have the ambition to rob human life. Would you mind giving me the formula of your Mother God's teaching of this free and easy life? Someone is listening. Really, what is the real estimate of your yearly income? They tell me that there are large profits in this wonderful demonstration of mind over matter.''

''Well, you know, my lady, it is cash that talks. All I can say is, it is a wonderful proposition. In some business they clamp the lid down hard, but under the guise of religion we can't get in bad. We keep within the rights of our religious belief, then we have wonderful political influence and protection. All in all, we are quite safe.'' ''Won't you tell me, Jack, I am only making a modest income and feel very deeply interested in your proposition, as you look so prosperous. Then, as you say, a person is worthy of his hire. Let's see how you would figure this out. Did Jesus make a fee for his healings?'' ''Well, guess in this twentieth century we all have to make a living.'' ''Yes, I can see how you feel about it. But then I am a little afraid to take a chance in mixing up with law. Right now it makes me very uncomfortable. It must be my subconscious mind that is trying to stand in my way. But, Jack, does your Christian Science company have a good lawyer''? ''We feel there is no better in criminal understanding of the truth, than our attorney, who represents our association, Francis B. Kavanagh.'' ''Can one make him the recipient of confidence? It does seem that I have heard of this gentleman before, and his activities connected here in the courts. Hasn't he been trying a number of Christian Science cases. I know this is the very same man, he is a creature of metaphysical understanding. There seems to be something lacking in his intuition with regard to his mind. He has such a strange psychic power. Guess he estimates his value of mind over matter, he's a real fellow. I notice that the Honorable Mr. Kavanagh has such wanderings of his mind. No doubt as to his being the bloom of yesterday. I want to inquire about his reputation. What about his truth and veracity? Someone told me he bases his spiritual knowledge on his Mother God's shrewd faculty of extorting the dollar. While I notice that he is a real monarch, he has such an unpleasant nature. Of course, perhaps that is due to his surroundings and the environments of his spirit friends. Now, Mr. Kavanagh, you have met the lady author before. I don't want to bargain for your friendship, there is too much deception in your manhood. It is easily discovered however, that you are a man of the world, a gentleman with an unusual change of your religious views. In fact, you were a Catholic.

Then you changed your religion and became a Christian Scientist, and for your last wife, you married a Jewish woman. Pray tell me Mr. Kavanagh, just what are you, a Catholic, a Jew or a Christian Scientist ?

I don't need to ask you, "Who has the money?" Of course, you would say the Christian Science Association.

Jack has joined the mollycoddle gang; he became quite famous among the flappers, all fall for his obliging spirit. Well, guess he's a real movie fan. These divine healers are gay birds as Mayor Kohler of Cleveland says. They are the real world champion lovers outside of Solomon. Whilst I introduce Brigham Young, these naughty, silly Christian Science practitioners, the leading belles, fall for Jack's hypnotic powers. Now that someone scoots for safety first, the women flappers are so susceptible to the wooings and influences of their friends. They have fallen under his spell. Soon they forget home and husband. It is something scandalous.

Why, Jack, only just yesterday, I heard that one of your spirit flapper belles is being sued by Mrs. Brown, for the alienation of her husband's affections. The lady practitioner is frank in admitting that she's the girl who broke the home and wrecked the whole system. Makes no difference, if you are married or single. Truth wins in the Mother God's teaching. A friend told me that you are winning souls. Jack says, "Well, my lady, they are all very beautiful indeed." It must be that you are a regular Jekyll and Hyde.

Someone told me that you were like the Jew. You had several side issues outside of your healing office. By this time you quite feel that you are one of the main spokes in the Christian Science machinery. I'm sorry since you have joined the Christian Science Organization, that you have become so changed, in fact, have such extravagant ideas. Jack's eyes brightened when he too thought that he was Mother God's perfect child. The devil has a special hold on the divine Jack. In his former social days, he seemed to be one of the leading lights. Now, since he has joined his new Cleveland Christian Science Foundation, he has been marked and painted with that anti-Christ spirit. "Keep silent, do you not know, my lady, all of the Christian Science organizations are incorporated ? Our Mother God was the sole owner of the world's Christian Science." "Are you hoping that some day you will become one of Mother God's angels, for your success and your fame. If you make good in this healing stuff, bluffing the poor people, you are some actor. It's an awful doctrine. Why, now, Jack, I used to think a great deal of you, but I can't tolerate your ism any longer. While I realize that you are intensely human, your alluring emotions seem so uncanny to me; you are just a creature of circumstances. However, it is the unexpected that happens. Be reason-

able, Jack, and take your medicine. Your error of mortal mind is doomed, the master minds of the faith cults are at last being exposed to the world. What's the ending? In my picture, I have placed the hypocrite before the mirror of these free love hunters.

Jack says that you make no mistake, that it is purely a simple road to happiness, to wealth and to health. The house of plenty is promised by faithful watchers through Mother God and her principle. The watchword is money. The devil is behind the bars. Where Jack, is there any refinement in teaching Mrs. Eddy? With my wide acquaintance amongst the spirit boys and girls, I have found many pinched-faced looking spirits. I have really met the higher ups in the spiritual understanding. A strange voice whispers, "Class instruction." "Jack' did you hear about Sally?" Poor child, who is still full of hope and happiness, she was led into the evil doings of Christian Science, she was told of the opportunities that awaited her in Cleveland, Ohio. She was indeed a very unpretentious little creature, had never been inrtoduced into the wrong doings of the world before. She was persuaded to become a Christian Science practitioner. Someone introduced her to Professor Ely of the Osborn building, Cleveland, Ohio. He runs the school of mental understanding. He seems to be the lucky boy indeed. A very pathetic story is told to the author. This little girl, almost penniless, landed in Cleveland. She had a longing for the bright lights, and with the help and understanding of Mr. Ely, she soon would be able to make lots of money.

Mr. Ely displayed in the young woman an intense interest. He whispered to Sally, "You, too, are Mother God's perfect little girl. There will be no difficulty in making both ends meet." Sally's eyes became very dim; everything was curious. She could not make herself believe that in the beautiful city of Cleveland she soon would rise from poverty to prosperity through that Christ like mind. The professor said, "Cleveland has a lot of Christian Science healers, but why worry? We consider Cleveland one of the best fields for all cultisms. Monsieur Coue made money while he was in Cleveland." Who cries, "A relic of yesterday? Whose life is being crucified? Poor Sally, like the little bird with the broken wing, who sold her virtue into the understanding of Christian Science free love! Who has been the spy in following the little girl? What is the tempation of pride, oh! pray? The drop curtain saves the scandal. "Poor souls," says Jack, "we are her guides, we are interested in this little spirit friend, she can place her trust in the operators of metaphysical powers." But how is Sally to raise this one hundred dollars for Mr. Ely? Who will give up the information of Mother God's secret ? But while Jack supplies the truth Sally has found a place of rest.

She hears that Jesus said "Seek ye first the kingdom of God." Oh! pray the author take pity upon poor little Sally who trusted in Mother God. A strange feeling of sorrow was flitting through her brain. I said, "Sally, all is not gold that glitters," a sad experience into the trusted association of Christian Science of that Christ like mind. She dreamed of the happy days which would enable the little maid to be assured of the future in the healing field as was pictured so beautifully by the apostle. God was her protector and not the Mother God spirit. And may the blessings forever rest within the heart of Sally. There are to be no absent treatments. This gentleman, a faker, the aspiring hero, has shammed his make believe. The wires were cut. The even exchange of mind power plus. Leaping out of the darkness into the light, little Sally was gloriiously saved from the pangs of hell by the thought that Jesus would help her. A great struggle, a battle delivering herself from the sin of that strange mania. She spoke of meeting another man by the name of Stuart Johnson. He's another one of these pals of mystery. She hears his sweet voice singing "All is in the mind and the understanding of Mother God." This precious holy ghost Stuart has commonly understood that he is loaning and aiding to the poor unfortunate girls. Before him he holds the mirror playing in the devil's den. Some of his spirit aids have absorbed the remains of God's perfect child. This half crazed maniac with a bewildering mind is mad in the spiritual understanding of Mrs. Eddy. Stuart catches a glimpse of Sally, just like coming back again. We want you young lady to follow us, we mean no harm in Mother God. You shall be forever safe. Often does Sally remember her childhood days and of the happy thought mangling in the field of hope. As she repeats that she is a child of Mother God, a cup of sorrow, she has fallen for the teachings of Christian Science.

* * *

Where is justice and what is the purchasing price and who has it for sale ? Who is the go-between of this self styled religious organization ? There seems to be a widespread tendency to destroy (through politics) Christianity. There is a comparative spirit of graft, a most unfortunate condition. This is a demand of power and supremacy by schemes and counter schemes to which they have tucked themselves so secretly away in politics. They lobby for graft, and we cannot be swayed by this popular craze.

To trap justice, back to the constitutions of the United States, which is the key note that forms our freedom. Now, as the author seeks to bring about through public opinion the schemes of this Christian Science Association,

it is a huge tragedy: we have no time to lose. We must warn against the wholsale massacre of humanity. Dr. Mayo says, "Any cult or method used for treatment whose principle cannot be applied to the care of plant life and domestic animals, is false if applied to human beings, and that a preventative medicine is the important thing and not these fake and quack cults."

Our nation is vitally interested as well as the State of Ohio, in the destruction of human life. Things took a very sudden change at the last session of legislature. The Christian Science political powers were seeking to capitalize their healing powers, so they proposed a bill giving them the right the same as our physicians to charge a fee, and their bill was defeated. There is a pressing need for legislation, not only in the State of Ohio, but in every other state of the Union, against Christian Science healing.

We realize that these healing cults are gaining a tremendous strength. Let the State of Ohio be the first to set the example. Safeguard our Christian people. The author will now cite a few experiences which she has witnessed through sufferings being brought about by Christian Science.

A poor woman, Mrs. Hull whom I met in the Ulmer building, Cleveland, Ohio, who is associated with her husband in a law firm, wears a white mask to cover her face, and her features are being distorted with cancer, and she still clings to this terrible treatment of Christian Science. A woman practitioner has been treating her as I understand, for a long time for her claim and collecting vast sums of money from this poor sufferer. This was not a mental picture but a true story of life. My very heart went out to this poor soul. I will now cite another case, a woman by the name of Mrs. York, who died recently in childbirth. No doctor was called in; in fact she hadn't had one for several months. The fatal hour had come. A man practitioner by the name of Louis Marks, a Jewish gentleman, administered to her the Christian Science mental understanding of God's perfect child. The poor soul died and left three small children. The neighbors told me she died in torture, and her body was carried out in the wee hours of the night by an undertaker R. S. Bennett of 1940 East 90th street, who specializes in Christian Science bodies. Her funeral services were held in his chapel and the practitioner administered the last rites.

Another victim, by the name of Mrs. Morgan, of Cleveland, Ohio, died a terrible and tragic death at the hands of the said Arthur W. Marriott, who murdered the author's sister. The brother-in-law of Mrs. Morgan told me that her poor body just decayed. She was suffering from a tumor which he told her was only a claim.

Another poor victim, a little Boy Scout who has recently died under

Christian Science treatment. His parents refused him medical aid and he too, died a terrible death.

Yet another poor little soul, a boy by the name of Long, who was only fifteen years old, died under Christian Science treatment. After his death, he was taken to the undertaking parlors of Beilstein and Young, on Crawford road, Cleveland, Ohio. The funeral services were also held in the undertaker's chapel. A number of witnesses told me, as well as the undertaker, that while the age of the little boy was given as fifteen years old, he looked to be a man of fifty years of age. His poor distorted little body and face showed signs of a terrible torture and death.

Another poor soul's life has ebbed away. Mrs. West who worked in an insurance office in the Guardian building, Cleveland, Ohio, was taken suddenly ill with diphtheria and at the eleventh hour they called in a doctor. The physician said. "The hour is too late." She too, was being treated by Christian Science.

Another poor young woman who worked for a well known lawyer, Attorney Willet in Cleveland, gave her life in Christian Science. The attorney told me that the young woman became ill and he went out to her home. He asked to see the young lady and the mother said, "She is ill, but only a claim." He insisted on going in to see the patient and as soon as he looked at the poor young woman, he found her burning up with a high temperature with red blotches all over her face. These symptoms marked the case as typhoid fever. He told the mother the daughter's fate. He called a doctor, while the mother contended it was only a claim, and the doctor said, "We are too late, the verdict is death." In less than two hours after the doctor left the young woman lapsed into unconsciousness, a victim of Christian Science.

A woman by the name of Mrs. Taylor of Cleveland, also has passed away under the false teaching of Christian Science. No doctor was called and she suffered a thousand deaths by this woman practitioner to whom she paid money for treatments.

Another poor little boy of Euclid Beach, Cleveland, and only ten years old, suffered an injury to his hand which was almost severed. No medical attention was given him and the poor little fellow's hand rotted off. This child is a living sacrifice to the Christian Science belief.

Another victim succumbs to the deadly germ of Christian Science, Mrs. Hall had what is known to the medical profession as scarlet fever. She was treated by a man practitioner who gave her absent treatments. She too passed to the "Great Beyond."

Another poor little girl by the name of Ruth Hyatt of Cleveland, Ohio, is a living example. She was just branching into young womanhood.

She took a severe cold and her people believed in Christian Science. They would not call a doctor; they secured the services of a woman practitioner and I was told by a friend of hers by the name of Griffin who has a studio on Detroit avenue, that the poor little girl had closed her eyes to the beautiful world, stone blind.

Another poor little boy by the name of Thomas, who lives in the suburbs of Cleveland, Ohio, was taken seriously ill with appendicitis. The little boy kept screaming with pain and the mother said, "Sonny, you have no pain, it is only mortal error." The practitioner would read to him of God's perfect child. No doctor was called and the poor little fellow died in spasms of an erupted appendix.

Now, my Christian readers, what is your answer to this poor suffering humanity? They are being crucified, yes, hourly, in this false belief of Christian Science. May I ask who will now mete out the torture to these criminal brutes?

On election night the author was called to the county morgue to view the body of a man whose poor lifeless form lay upon a slab. My friends, I shall never forget the terrible look of torture I saw on his poor face. Bear with me while I try to describe the condition of this poor victim. A man of apparently forty years of age, he had died in the Adam's Hotel of Cleveland, Ohio, entirely among strangers. He was taken to the county morgue; he laid among the unclaimed. The officials of the county morgue called a number of the Christian Scientists and asked them for help in locating the identity of this poor Christian Science body. There was not even a reply to the begging of the officials of the county morgue. A few days later the officers found in his clothing a little book entitled Science and Health, key to Mrs. Eddy's scriptures. With this they located his identity, as his name was written inside of the book. On this identification, the Cleveland Police Department wired to Jackson, Michigan for further information. The police department of Jackson, wired back to the officials, telling them to ship the body on in the baggage coach ahead.

As the author again gazed upon the lifeless form, the officer told me to notice closely the condition of his body. As the white sheet was slowly lifted, I noticed the horrible torture of his mutilated body. He was so swollen that the bloating extended far up into his breast, a horrible sight. He did not look like a human being. The officers told me that when they were embalming his body, they extracted from his bowels pails of food. The poor fellow died without a dollar. He had spent his last sum for the practice of Christian Science. He lay silently in death in Cleveland, in the midst of this great Christian Science Association. A disgrace to our beautiful city of Cleveland was this label of human massacre. I again

call attention that to correct this present evil, something must be done. There must be no sidestepping or a hit or miss in the curing of this evil system. Any man who stands for social integrity and justice and then shirks his obligations and responsibilities is one of the worst, low down curs. Now let this high ideal of manhood step forth and say justice shall be done. Turn the trick, my religious friends and let each individual help in putting across this wonderful issue against the slaughter of human beings. Rebel against this very essence of cruelty, it is reasonable to assume that now Christian Science must be made to pay the price. Who will be the leader ? The struggle must be waged. Who is the emperor of this great Mother God's universe ? In Mother God's message to the world she expresses free love, injecting into their very souls, immorality. These wondering minds destroy the good name. They place their teachings in the reach of all as a free religion. The first reader of this official organ is a man by the name of Stuart Johnson, a waxed statue hitting the high mark. He is the governor that this lame flock follow. Like a prisoner in chains or some lunatic, he is the man of Mother God, the imperial wizard. The author really feels a bit sorry for this poor weak-looking man, a shocking appearance as this hypocrite repeats the version of their Mother God, Mrs. Eddy. It is a disgrace to human intelligence to listen to the blank personality of Stuart Johnson, with that wearied and silly smile. Like a storm break suddenly he whispers that he is Mother God's perfect man. No standards of moral obligations ? Gather in your reinforcements Stuart, you may yet need your reserve, you must accept the inevitable. I hear a buzzing noise, the early disciples of Jesus preaching the gospel of repentence. Apologize to your God, not Mrs. Eddy. The words of Christ come first.

The author cannot be too sharp and satyrical in exposing these emotional creatures. Each spirit boy and girl is embued with that self fascination of buying souls.

The author holds in her possession the little book entitled Science and Health, the key to Mrs. Eddy's scriptures with the name Jospeh Smith, Jackson, Michigan, the poor man whose body was taken in the baggage coach ahead. I hold and treasure this evidence to be used in my lecture tour and my addresses to the public in denouncing forever the spirit boys and girls of that nothing Christian Science.

* * *

The law of unity and harmony furnishes the foundation for my story, I shall not shift my course and in my words I shall give no more nor less than is necessary to clearly express the meaning there within. I am

the authority and feel and realize that I am responsible for these attacks I have made upon Cleveland's Christian Science Foundation.

Nor do I bar any other state from criticism. They are hand in hand with the workings of the devil. I am heartily in sympathy with friends who have suffered at the hands of these criminal brutes. My forceful speech in the presence of thousands of my hearers cannot be censored. Therefore I have massed my evidence and offer it to the world. Is someone absorbing the truth in the glimpse of life ? I could not think of approaching my kind admirers with any false and fancied illusion of God's perfect child. Hark! if one could meet these spirits I am frank in expressing my opinion of human sacrifice. Who's the originator ? Mary Baker Eddy. As I thank my dear listeners may I feel at ease. Who is prepared to answer the writer ? Who will mete out justice ?

A murmur, "Nothing is impossible with God." Nevertheless it is a real thrill of the Christian Science ego, a great dash of spiritual claim, impressive confidence they have in their future power. Spirits move constantly beside me. I may be tyrannical sometimes, at least, one whispers it is she who knows the truth, in my review.

With great solemnity I opened the pages of my newly written book. It took courage to unlock the door to truth. Paul the apostle to the Gentiles was the great Plato to Christian faith. My book cannot be taken other than as a God-send to save the suffering humanity. My story is engrossing and appreciative of the light it throws out, and the sense of my drama is especially staged here in my own home town Cleveland, Ohio.

It is laid amid a crowd of criminal swindlers, framed and smothered amid false illusions of God's perfect child. While each of my subjects can easily be identified as Cleveland's healing apostles of metaphysical power.

The cowards retort back in that same dictatorial voice, "You're a liar." I have a superior knowledge of the tortures and pangs of sorrow through Christian Science, with its hateful vindictive temper. They have not as yet learned the lesson of charity. The story has not been told I cannot be misunderstood. I have all to gain and nothing to lose. Who would dare to brave the storm of ridicule ? My book has found its place in the picture of human life. The Christian Scientists may try to prejudice my listeners to many of the actual facts. To support my claims I have resolved to pin my loyalty in the realm of my speech of the spirit boys and girls of that nothing Christian Science. They are the real flimflammers of society. I can candidly say I confess the truth.

As one falls asleep, a multitude of facts are presented, grouping their way under the principle which justifies every statement that I

have made, the facts that breathe. It's a kind of a wild justice which, the more man's nature runs to, the more ought the law to weed it out. A great English divine has said, "Hath God a name to swear by, Hath God a name to curse by, Hath God a name to blaspheme by." In this vast knowledge of deciding the crime, more than all, we must be prayed for at all times. Know thyself. Solomon observed that pride goes before destruction. God made all things. Mother God's Christian Science teaches that she was the spirit of God. Who spoke about tolerance? Therefore there is a heart sting in each sentence of my review. I know that roses are waiting for me as I sound the bugle call. The battle is waging in Cleveland. My courage is unshaken. I hear a familiar voice, John E. Palmer is singing, "Honor Bright. I just can't resist the temptation of trying to set a trap for the lady author. She has exposed me to the world, while I trusted in my Mother God, the divine Mary. I am leaving everything that was dear and sacred to me in Christian Science to the gang behind the scene. The bitter end was near. I have faced the humiliation of being the Mother God's perfect child, a man. Oh boy! it's ridiculous," Francis Kavanagh was caught in the same net. Who's cards are spades? It was our fate to be. Who will know what the cost has been in the cast for character? A pure comedy in a tragedy of life. It's worse than that; a worthy notion of spiritual understanding. John tried to apologize before a whole elevator loaded with anxious souls. As the author enters the elevator in the Discount building, Cleveland, Ohio, who greeted her but our old friend John E. Palmer. As the starter signaled the express to start, to my surprise, a familiar voice rings out, "Good morning Miss Nora-Gon." Disgusted, impatient, I turned and said, "Please don't speak to me again." As the occupants of the car looked shocked at the cold reception, John shouted back "I have left that dirty bunch." "What!" I said, "The Christian Science criminals?—not a word." I said to him again, "Please don't speak to me." He made another attempt to speak to me as I reached the fifteenth floor, I told the boy to please stop at fifteen; I knew I had sent home a drastic blow.

I was waiting for the opportunity to be presented. I felt that I was everlastingly being hounded and I too was resentful in my mind. The spirits were swarming so thick around me; each morning something new happened. The past seemed to belong to the yesterday of my review.

As I lingered by the wayside, I realized that the storm would soon be over. Was it my fate as I thought, of the spirit boys and girls, that destiny awaits them just round the corner? And as I took my last farewell tour I wondered, "Brother John, are you a Christian?" There's another friend just as solicitous. Look who's here, Judge Selzer, with solemn eyes and still

insisting on serving the Mother God. My readers, don't look bewildered It may sound like a funny story of how he fell for the teachings of Mary Baker Eddy. The ideal, the brilliant judge saying that he was Mother God's perfect child! Just then a question arose in my mind. All looks plausible. It was political aspirations rising high: red tape surrounds our friend; he seemed very expedient in his views. I could not help but feel somewhat interested in his ideas. I kept my eyes firmly fixed on the honorable gentleman. I wondered had he been infected with the Christian Science germ. "Young woman, the doctors give too much medicine." I was shocked. It was a crushing blow to our world renowned surgeons and physicians. I smiled and said, "Judge, the doctors were the first on earth. When the Christian Scientists die will they go to heaven?" Softly, a voice answers me and says, "Thy kingdom has come." I realize that our distinguished friend was laboring under a false illusion. I said to him, "It is a great principle which constitutes the basis of our Chritian land. Religion was understood since the world existed, and these new isms advanced were out of memory. Our Christian union triumphed the hour over all other personal beliefs."

My spirit friend, Georgia McCutchen, says that if any Christian Science practitioners are arrested, the Honorable Judge Charles Selzer will fix any case in advance. He says he owes his election to our dear Christian Science Organization. His election was a wonderful demonstration of the truth of our Mother God. Says the author, "Yes, indeed, I well remember the judge. A few years ago he was only a bailiff. Truly he has been very fortunate and prosperous in his Christian Science religious association.

Perfectly marvelous," answered the author.

Many anxious hours have I spent in the old dingy police station, watching the poor unfortunates being ushered in by the police officer. His name is called and Lee Skeel metes out judgment. These poor unfortunates were not Christian Science friends of Judge Selzer. What is the author talking about? Just this moment there creeps into my mind another unjust case which has aroused much curiosity. A poor man by the name of John Garmoni, 70 years old, residence 2221 East 79th street, died in the Huron Road Hospital, after being struck by the automobile of F. E. Skeel, residence, 11542 Hopkins avenue, a father of Police Prosecutor Lee Skeel. Someone cries out "Exonerated, chief," Who is again shouting, "Hands off policy? Only a common trait of political influence. Someone is seeking special favors. What is the shadow of doubt?" Moses Cleveland whispers, "Right the wrong, send a thrill at the mastery of this Cleveland Christian Science Political Foundation." At the eleventh hour a real safety lock

must be turned on to indicate that the house of worship is closed and their open doors locked.

Personal opinion reserved, while I asked the Honorable Prosecutor

THE GLOBE, TORONTO, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY

NEW LAKEWOOD SCIENCE CHURCH TO OPEN SUNDAY

Edifice, With Organ, Built at Cost of $300,000; Will Seat 1,200.

Lakewood's new First Church of Christ Scientist, Detroit and Arthur avenues, will be opened Sunday. The building and its organ and appointments cost approximately $300,000.

The structure is of Doric design and is built of concrete and steel with stone veneer. The wide terraces, reached by steps leading to the main entrance portico, are flanked by grass, trees and ornamental shrubbery.

The interior of the church also follows the classic design. Directly off the spacious foyer are literature and check rooms. The auditorium seats 1,200. The basement, which has been used as a church for the last eight years, will be remodeled into a Sunday school to accommodate 1,000 pupils.

The church organ is of the latest type. The church also has a large echo organ with a set of chimes.

SCIENTISTS ASK COURT DECISION

Mrs. Eddy's Deed is Presented in Support.

BOSTON, July 18.—A bill in equity seeking to uphold the manual prepared by Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy as the form of government of the First Church of Christ Scientist (the mother church) and the activities of the church as founded by her was filed in supreme court today.

The plaintiffs, Daisy Lovering Krauthoff and Edwin A. Krauthoff of Brookline and William Lender Post of Washington, D. C., contend that Mrs. Eddy's deed of Sept. 1, 1892, created a perpetual board of directors and was an incorporation of the mother church within the provisions of the Massachusetts statutes then in force. In 1903, at Mrs. Eddy's request provision was made for increasing the number of directors from four to five.

The bill contends that John V. Dittemore, who is seeking recognition as a member of the board of directors of the mother church, from which he alleges he was illegally removed, errs in his contention that there are two boards.

The court is asked to adjudge that there is only one board which is a per

ELECT

x Lee E. Skeel

Judge of the Municipal Court

City of Cleveland

(Four Year Term)

Election Nov. 6, 1923

Lee Skeel, what has become of the four Christian Scientisis that were arrested. Are you still continuing the cases ?

Who's the poor, abiding, honorable, political official? "Listen," the writer says, "I have had some experience among the politicians; we cannot throw safety aside and open our doors to danger."

It's the awful truth that hurts, the foremost challenge. The new born author has not abused her story nor her constitutional right. So deeply incensed, who is responsible for the public outcry which has led the author on to a keen and deep interest? Who are the generals anyhow? This anti-Christian Association is founded wholly upon a commercial basis. I may step far beyond the bounds of public opinion in discussing at large who stole this self-styled religion.

We should all be concerned in the evils of this modern world, by legal program if necessary. This Christian Science tolerance was due to the latent fear of politics. They cannot any longer reign; they must disband, and shed their masks. If they insist and presist on their anti-organization, the difference could be and might be settled by bullets; human sacrifice must cease.

The trap circle of mind over matter, the dollar bill, the price you pay, a catchy Christian Science smile, a happy look and by the time the Mother God speaks you shall be my prophets; my spirits are all registering in full line. Someone has accomplished the Christ like mind. Back in my pages the poor little Sally began to read the Mother God teachings, it's a fierce combine of spirits. Now featuring the caste is Betsy Taylor, Cleveland Christian Scientist practitioner. The little widow of yesterday has taken a course in Mother God's training. A registered practitioner in the Osborn Building, Cleveland, Ohio. A spirit of understanding! I have been told she would not turn away a poor dog on the street, she says he too is Mother God's perfect little dog. What's the joke? "It's a real issue; she's a pal of Dr. Arthur Marriott. She's his soul mate. He controls her mind. These are the side lights of a realistic picture of this man. "Nothing is lacking," she says, "know the truth, that is what sets you free." What has happened to you Betsy? You have fooled the Cleveland people long enough. In the shadow of a blind bargain, what's the ending? Your spirit boys and girls won't come back. The fall of the curtain is near, I know you need the money but the Lord will wreak vengeance on your soul. Who is your comforter, your Mother God? Salem Hart Jr. is hitting the trail. I called on a dreadfully sick woman; I asked her who her doctor was. She sweetly smiled and said "Salem Hart Jr." A real favor. "How many treatments have you had?" "He has given me today two absent treatments."

'I inquired, "How do you know he did?"

"I called him up over the phone. He said that I would be better of my claim."

I have heard of this man before. Why! he is the watch charm as well as the lady charmer. The author studied to be a trained nurse and could see that the poor sick soul was burning up with a high temperature. I asked her how long she had been ill and she said that her claim of sickness had been on her through error for three days. What's wrong Salem Jr.? Can't you reduce the fever. I became alarmed; I called the city health department. They dispatched a doctor to the Slaymaker apartments at 1859 East 97th street, Cleveland, Ohio. The poor suffering woman was only a roomer at the Slaymaker home. I asked her name and she said her name was Mrs. Loomis. I asked her where she was employed and she said at the Union Trust Company.

I became interested in the poor sick woman. She said that the president of the bank, Mr. Nutt, was one of the Christian Science leaders. She also told me that each bank employee had to be examined by a medical doctor for insurance, which she told me was known as group insurance. I asked her if she was required to take a medical examination. She said, "No, all those who were Christian Scientists were excluded by the president, Mr. Nutt, while all other employees had to take a thorough medical examination."

However, I discovered the ideal principle and spirit of this man. The president, Mr. Nutt, was Mrs. Eddy's perfect child. It was a very strange coincident to me. I did not understand the terms by which the insurance company issued policies. It seems that this trust company spokesman staged a very peculiar act. There seems to be a real true value and a purchasing power of the premium of this Union Trust Company's head. It's an old story. Obey the master. My published issue of social prestige is not obvious to believe. Are the people looking back into the dark ages? Are we growing weaker and weaker? Who's the producer, the thief or the man of money?

As I take another tour leisurely, what's the answer? The devil has awakened. I walked across Euclid ave., I gazed up at the tall C. A. C. building and noticed on the building in gold letters: Madame Fitzpatrick, Lulu Webster, Mary Cook, Mr. and Mrs. Nebhut, Francis and Frederick, Edna Mann Reeves, Mrs. Mae B. Worden, Miss Anna Brooks. Prosperity loomed before me, everywhere, through the vanished spirit of Mother God. As I turned down the street to continue my review I asked another obliging police officer at East 9th street and Euclid avenue, "Where's the Rose Building?" "Just around the corner, lady."

"I am making a tour of all the isms." "What's that!" exclaimed the

officer. The author smiled and said. "It's something similar to Monsieur Coue." The officer with a quick glance, and a smile on his face said, "Lady, what's the joke?" "Why sir, I understand they heal the sick while they wait, the blind see and the lame walk. Even, they treat the dogs and horses as well as human beings." "A most wonderful method, you must be mistaken lady," the officer said. "No, no, I never heard of such miracles in Cleveland." "I hear they are all doing a wonderful business Someone told me that Mae Sanborn in the Schofield Building has just declared and declared the truth, until now she owns a real car, a real Hupmobile."

I looked at the officer and said, "Don't you think that sounds like prosperity?" He said, "Well, that is not turning this traffic signal." I asked the officer if he had ever heard of Burton Turner the divine healer. The officer said, "It can't be he lives in Cleveland."

"Yes, sir, he is the wonder man."

" I guess he must be," said the officer.

"Really, it's no joke, officer. I understand he unites the love forlorn. He's sort of a matchmaker, along with his healing the sick. He gives absent treatments, he will take any animal patient. Helen says he's a prince. No matter where the pain is located, he is able to remove the cause. He's known as a sixcylinder. When he walks down Euclid avenue he's a real treat. A flammable personality! Burton is so different from our other Cleveland men; he claims so many supernatural powers, and don't you know there are only a few men nowadays that have it. That disease is not very common, it's somewhat special. It's a new healing bug or germ, cures anything. He's a bud of psychic power.

I call your attention to the subject of the trickery of the so-called Christian Science. Their practitioners always carry their physicians bag. I have heard these female as well as the male disciples say they carry Mrs. Baker Eddy's books in this convenient bag, so one would not surmise that they were Christian Science healers. They all travel under protection, so to speak.

When they call on a poor sick patient in a nearby neighborhood, the kind inquiring neighbor realizes by the every day calls that someone must be sick, and that a real physician is calling upon the patient. It is through this method of political protection they hide behind. The Christian Science nurses carry the hospital outfit, as they dress in the uniform, so as not to attract suspicion to their false guise. The Christian Scientists settle all law suits out of open court; they have no fear of newspaper publicity; they do a great bit of advertising in the newspapers. Thus they buy up public opinion, a real religious spirit, I will admit. They

refuse to discuss their healing claims openly, another customary evil, in their secret association, a sweeping denial of disease, a stubborness in their claim of healing cancer, tumor, tuberculosis, even setting bones. They deny disease as only an error of mortal mind. They refuse to answer vital questions. The author wishes to ask publicly why is there need of these healing disciples; there are now thousands of them. Their business requires expensive and luxurious offices; they have wonderful high-powered automobiles; they seem to wear the latest creations, bluffing the world as to who pays the bills. Oh, human sacrifice! Here's where the strange scene of transformation becomes interesting. The patients must buy numerous books of Mrs. Eddy's life. Some compensation is required beside the book, which sells for six dollars, according to the cover. The more price the better the understanding of the truth about Mother God. You can't realize the truth without the mighty dollar; it's of vital importance. No money, no healing.

While I answer my questions plainly and boldly, it is not presumption, while I try to save my poor human friends from this terrible outrage. The time now for America's outspeaking has come. No more lullabys of peace for Christian Science; a sharp clang while the undercurrents of the political issue are yet stealing. A flaming torch is being burned. Things are getting pretty bad. Sir Francis Kavanagh is entranced by the sight of his Mother God, the angel. In fact, every organ in his brain as well as his body, adheres to the hypnotic influence. He feels very manly in the divine spirit. While he is very antagonistic to the author, he yet may seek relief by saying "Get behind thee Satan. I am a perfect man." He's very susceptible to magnetic impulses, a rather unusual relationship of divine spirit. Special attention is paid to his animal magnetism. I now would suggest to Mr. Kavanagh, before he gets through trying many more Christian Science criminal cases, he will need all the energy and magnetic powers to influence a jury. While he tries to relax his whole system, he peers through the window pane. He has a sort of a Monsieur Coueism practice, he looks into one's eyes as long as he can keep his open. The author has diagnosed his case as plain diseased brain, communicating with his Mother God's spirit, a magnet of legal understanding. He's the passive and the positive spiritual wire; he's become hardened by sin. As old as he is, he never fails to see a good-looking female. He's always directing the semi-hypnotic spell. However, it's very dangerous, sending out vibrations, exposing the feminine system. As I leave my readers to adjust themselves to conditions, as they arrive, he no doubt has reached the stage of agony through the acquaintance of the lady author, tried and tested. I feel that I have cured him of his slanderous remarks in open court.

He seems to have gone headlong into a horrible condition. I will not venture now to assert but some day he will gain his natural mind again. Through a severe gust and whirlwind of passion, he's playing with a slumbering demon. His ideal is Mother God. While it is a dangerous violation of every day decency and respect for law and order, he has focused a daring plot; his highest laurels seem to be won in Christian Science and his political strength seems to rest in the bosom of the Christian Science foundation.

Through his promenade, it has been said that he might try to blockade any bill that may be presented against his association. We cannot be altogether unmindful of the past experiences which the author has encountered at the hands of justice through his clever and shrewd criminal methods of deceit. I raise my voice before-hand against these super-siding high-hand methods; he's the mimic of Mrs. Eddy. While he contends his constitutional rights: In the "Court of Appeals" Kavanagh mentioned to wit: "That time will eliminate the necessity of man to partake of food to exist; that in time, after Christian Science mind has thoroughly been developed, food will not be necessary to enable man to live."

Judge Vickery answers, "A fool statement."

Our modern civilization is bound to collapse, unless immediate action is brought to bear upon our Christian-thinking people in the next few years. Christian Science will determine whether we will be plunged into a religious war. We must curb the activities for humanity's sake. What does our government say ? We pay a rightful tribute of honor to our world-war heroes who shed their blood for humanity. Christian Science must be stripped of its grandeur, of its churches; nothing can be done as long as these parades are allowed. We must teach our coming generation a greater heritage than wealth; abate a religious tragedy we cannot; repress too much on these different cults. The seed is planted. What is the result ? A wrecked mind. We all had our origin in God and not Mrs. Eddy. If my readers will consider gently and kindly, then you will place a strict confidence in what I am telling the world. Remember that our life is like a tender flower which must be nourished and cared for, to bloom. To be neglected by these fake beliefs the hour would be late and we must fade into the great beyond. We must place our devotion and loyalty on our Creator. Christian Science has no place in this day and age.

No one has before seriously objected to this wholesale slaughter. May I submit the ever-inquiring question "Who will father the bill in the Ohio State Legislature, forever settling this vital issue?" May my readers

and comrades unite with me as I pin the cross of warning as danger is imminent. Each character has inoculated our social standing. Their teaching of free love is shocking. It has taken possession of mind, by over-influence. It has a definite and distinct line of purpose which links up crime. In my analysis of the great human advance, it must rest upon honor. A cure for Christian Science.—Destroy the germ.

* * *

One beautiful morning as I entered the spacious offices of the Union Trust Company Bank East 9th street and Euclid avenue, Cleveland, Ohio, I asked an obliging officer if he could direct me to the office of Mr. Starner. "Yes, lady, you will find him in the vault." Officer Mersy took me to the vault; he said, "There, sitting at the desk, is the man you want to see." I noticed a rather unpretentious-looking chap, apparently busy and as I neared the desk I spoke to him and said, "I'm looking for Mr. Starner."

At this moment he asked me to be seated. As I introduced myself to him, I told him that I wanted his sister's telephone number, as she was soon to become my private secretary. He wrote me the telephone number down and other information I asked him about, on a slip of the bank paper. He looked up at me and said, "I am very glad to have my sister associated with you." I thanked him kindly. I told him that I was contemplating a lecture tour, and that I was an author as well. He seemed perfectly charmed. We discussed the current events of the day and the climatic conditions. Everything was passing off beautifully, until I said "Your sister tells me she is a member of the Episcopal church."

"No, it can't be that you understood my sister."

"Why," I inquired.

I became interested, and, well, something seemed to happen. Just at this moment he looked at me and said, "Sister attends the Christian Science church in Lakewood."

I was almost paralyzed. He said, "In fact, I am a member of the First Church of Christ Scientist of Lakewood."

I felt right here is where I would have to make myself thoroughly understood. I then said, "Indeed, it is quite an important feature, regarding her religious views." I then told him it would be impossible for me to consider employing his siter. Rather excitedly, he looked up at me and says, "Why ?"

I told him that I was very much opposed to Christian Science and in fact to their whole organization. Just then he said, "I want you to meet a couple of the gentlemen here in the vault who are good Christian Scientists."

The Union Trust Company, East 9th St. and Euclid Ave.
Sued by the author for $50,000 damages.

I told him I'd rather not meet them as I did not care any longer to discuss science. He immediately called the supposed Christian men and introduced one man to me by the name of Mr. Pratt and another by the name of Waterbury.

Mr. Harry Pratt chimed in and said, "Why are you not interested in Christian Science ? You look like a good Christian Scientist."

I said to him, "No, indeed I am not, I had a beautiful sister who was murdered at the hands of these Christian Science brutes. She died a martyr to their cause." No more had I spoken the words than Mr. Harlow Starner yelled out to me, "You are a liar."

Before I could gain my consciousness, I began to realize that things were very serious. Starner yelled for Lyman Waterbury to open the vault door. Pratt rushed up and grabbed me by the arm and young Starner took the other arm, and ejected me from the vault, and all three told me to get out. It was indeed my first experience and I hope it will be my last. I felt that I was a poor helpless little woman with a strong gang of tigers after me. As I left the vault, I called to Officer Mersy, "Please have mercy on me." I told him just what had happened and he said, "Young lady, you come and we will just see what all this seems to be about." As the officer asked them to open the gate to the vault we again entered. The officer said to the angered men, "What does all this mean ?"

Pratt shouted out and said, "She is disturbing the bank, and we do not propose to have it." Officer Mersy said, "Did not this lady come in here on business ?"

Pratt said, "No, she did not. We have never seen her before. She cannot make any such remarks about our religion." Little realizing that they had a great deal to think about, they said they had no time for me, yet they found time to discuss their religious views. However, I was getting at the bottom of their criminal organization. They did not want the truth, as I had presented it to them. The officer said, "You cannot eject this woman from the vault as she has proven that she was in performance of a business duty." Starner and Pratt said, "We do not know what she came in here for." At last the breaking point had come; it was the passing show. I felt that a great injustice had been done me. I knew that the spirits felt that they were receiving direct communication with their Mother God, Mrs. Eddy.

What a pity for a group of men to be so unenlightened as not to see the interior of that illusion of that Christ-like mind. What a crime that each brain seemed to be so temperamental. I began to realize that the devil was again presenting himself to me. It was the principal role of the Christian Science foundation; the real answer was malice. I had begun to know and understand their Mother God. I felt that I had had a wonderful demonstration of the truth. I was in the very midst of Mrs. Eddy's universe, and was still of the opinion that this exciting morning was well worth the experience. It was the age of advancement and it meant only the triflings of men. Each character furnished me with a thought.

a good example of spiritual understanding. I then promised myself that I should soon offer for the public's opinion, the workings and doings of this mind over matter. Assuming that the old year would soon say goodby and I too would be the princess of 1923, while solving the mysteries, the writer would soon reveal the plot and supply the missing link. Taking a chance? Sure, that's what has always attracted my attention. I felt that I was an instrument in which these Christian Scientists were whispering and swearing vengeance on my soul. They did not say all is love after entering the service. I was receiving the thrill of my life but I am coming back again. After such an uncalled for experience, I became satisfied that the spirit boys and girls were only the has-beens and I should soon array myself in the leading role of my new book. It was the passing show of 1922.

I could not help but want to know more about the Union Trust Company's tigers. Why! they are the trusted three of Mother God. In every street, corner, office, they are rolling up their spirits every day in every way. I am becoming acquainted with the gang. What's the charge of peace of Mother God's discovery. In summing up my visit and reception, a greeting of the Union Truth Company, I was not a stranger at this bank. In fact, I had been there as a client for many years. Had always kept a very substantial sum on deposit in the bank. I could not realize why I should be so shamefully embarrassed. I called on one of the leading lights of the bank telling him of my sad experience. I noticed a little flower peeping from the button hole of his coat. It was Mr. VanHarts. I wanted to know just what right and claim had any employee of the Union Trust Company to insult and grossly mistreat any client of the institution. I expected that some courtesy and respect was due me as a lady, and the equal rights of a woman with special privileges to none. As this distinguished gentleman listened, I could see the dear little flower was embarrassed. It too was wanting for words to make an apology. A realization of wrong had crept upon me. Slowly, things were becoming more and more interesting. I felt I was the speaker of the house. Before I finished my session, the problem which was confronting the amiable gentleman was, "What is the price of manhood, who has erred? Should I be made sponsor of this vicious gang of tigers?" As he looked up at me and said, "I am sorry indeed, that you should have been so unduly mistreated in our bank. It is very unfortunate that such an occurrence has risen." Why do I picture the scene ?

To the gentlemen of the jury, hold steadfast in deciding the fate of this alleged insult. Be just, upright and manly; it is our obligation. We are duty bound to respect this woman in question. However, I could not

between yawns, let Mr. VanHarts retire. The question was, "Is he to shirk his responsibility of duty, by only expressing his sorrow as to the wrong that hed been done the lady author or is he to demand of the three Christian Science tigers, an open apology? This seemed to be somewhat of a mixed condition. The human radio, Mr. VanHart's respect and allegiance to the bank, a fear of a disturbance with the three tigers, the case rested, gone to the jury under lock and key. Judgement not rendered after a deliberation of four hours. Verdict not reached; a retrial ordered. I could see that Mr. VanHarts, had not as yet reached the spiritual understanding of Mother God's perfect child. He seemed interested in the self mastery of the vague idea that his comrades were whispering of Mother God's child. Your honor, sir, it was a marvelous discovery to make money. Hark! a self mastery Christian Science means a violent death. As I peered into the face of each Trust employee I asked God to have mercy on their souls, as I could see that they were heavily laden with burdens of that Christ-like mind. Each persistent soul seemed to say, "Young lady, we are right and you are dreaming."

Sad but true; they are bringing to their very homes the Christian Science tombstones. Oh! death, where is thy sting? A tragedy of life. As I thought of the glad tidings, I could see the picture of Christ as the Man of joy. To all, behold! there is but one God, our Father. The messenger of Jesus is the triumph of gladness of Jesus himself.

Do you not know, my honorable sir, the world is filled with false messages of God, false philosophers of religion by real fanatics? Their heathen religion is based upon fear; delusions are playing the role with the devil. Jesus only tells us of the type of living which fills our heart with joy, while these serpents are accumulating vast wealth. Shall they not find their very souls pierced through with many sorrows of the ill-fated mind of Mother God? A second trial was again ordered. With an adverse pressure, behold me. I am now introduced to the vice president, Mr. Williams.

He has declared and promised he will now enter the case without prejudice no matter what the consequences might be. This official does hereby swear that he will not be swayed by personality or any other religious prejudice. Now he enters the field, he being looked upon as a learned and an able gentleman, having learned the lesson of self respect long ago. He has made the declaration from the shadow of darkness and mystery which surrounds this case. He shall be the sponsor. However, this flimsy curtain rises. Each question which is involved in this great issue, must make sure the real observation concerning the author's experiences and embarrassments presented to him, the great judge. He will do everything

possible to save the writer from such humiliation that she has suffered through the ignorance of our institution and the Christ-like mind. There shall be no provision for any unusual privacy. The single truth seems to be a technicality of responsibility of law. Some legal questions are involved. Meanwhile social ethics and legal precedent continue to arise in my mind. Your honor, did someone say, appeal the case to the higher courts? Public interests are agitated for a change in law, which will plainly allow my rights as an authoress to state before the jury my sad and unsolicited wrong on that memorable September morning. Now, Mr. Vice President, Mr. Williams, it is my hope and desire that your honorable bank officials will right the wrong by excluding from your employment every one of these vicious tigers, not only as a severe penalty, but in vindication of the lady author, and of social justice, and public welfare. An insult upon woman's modesty and refinement; an entry of eual rights. I again say without hesitation, "My honorable sir, it is my privilege and my opinion, I can only expect of you to make restitution of the actual facts involved in my case for which I suffered disgrace and humiliation in the public's eye. This wrong was perpertrated purely through malice, which you must realize was a serious mistake of misplaced judgment. No, your honor, it was a personal feeling, it has involved your duty, your trust. Mr. Vice president, it is simply this; the responsibility of the burden of the proof now rests within your official walls and as I now complete my arrangements for the future of my new book I once more thank you for your kind attention Mr. Vice president.

* * *

Out of the shadow of the darkness now comes Evelyn Barrett Nora-Gon the author, and recognized authority on Christian Science criminal abuses, who takes great pleasure in presenting to her vast audience the honorable Mr. Nutt, president of the Union Trust Company, East 9th street and Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

He solemnly swears that he is endowed with the spirit of Mother God, Mrs. Eddy. "What's all this mystery about?" thought the writer. Like a flash of lightning, he changes his business-like appearance into a personality of the true understanding of Christian Science. The thought remains unpresented with the author. Various reports I have had on the daring trustworthy gentleman. In looking over my information, I find on my report card his name is mentioned regarding his activities with the Christian Science association. I am prone to believe that he is laboring under false illusion of the divine mind. As I recall, Mr. Nutt appeared as a principle witness in the trial of the case known as the Ingelhart case

in which the Humane Society of Cleveland, Ohio, had brought action against the foster parents of George Ingelhart. This little boy was made a total cripple by a Christian Science practitioner better known in Cleveland as Salem Hart Jr., a reader of the First Church of Christ Scientist at East 93rd street and Euclid avenue. My readers will notice in my volume a later account of the court records which are involved in this Inglehart case. Mr. Nutt figured throughout this famous case in which he was a witness. Christian Science brought him in on the case to testify as an expert witness of mind over matter.

What is the final question to this solution? A chip off the same block! No doubt as to the prosperity of this bank official. I could discover he was heavily laden with obligations from the Cleveland Christian Science foundation club. Of course, he, being at the head of the banking institution is anxious to get business at any price. He speaks with an alert voice, he is up in years, however, he has a determined mind which is very characteristic of his organization. I cannot help but pity the poor terror-stricken man. An extreme enxiety seems to creep over the author as I think how this pour soul must be suffering from mental disorder. I cannot feel that he is safely out of danger. He does present such a depressing, pitiful appearance. I wonder when was the beginning of his wisdom in the witchcraft theories of Mother God Mrs. Eddy.

As I asked myself, "Can it be this gentleman is unable to think in terms of a real man," once again superstition of this false belief and folly, a master of all he surveys in this world's goods through that one mind, that Christ like spirit of Mrs. Eddy. He is the main spokesman in the Christian Science Association. What an exalted appearance of self-mastery of mind over matter. Imagination running at high power, keen understanding of spiritual knowledge as he whispers to himself. "A booster for Christian Science." A fellow of taste, in the name of Ism. Ideas passing to the mental suggestion, while I fully realize there will be a time in his life when he may become embarrassed as he hears and sees the passing show of Christian Science. A puzzle condition of mental understanding and from this institution the lady author has gained a knowledge into the closed doors of the bank vault.

I was thrown bodily out by the three Christian Science tigers, while Mr. VanHarts and Mr. Vice president Williams felt unable to cope with the situation. They were only the under-heads of this financial institution, as their main chief, the president, Mr. Nutt was their guidance. Their hands were tied. Hark! am I crossing to someone's path? But as I insert in my new book the memories of that beautiful September morn-

ing, it was not God's universe in this great institution, it was Mother God's spirit which controlled this wonderful bank. My comparisons are odious regarding the events of that one fatal morning, but money is rightfully emphasized in the price we pay.

The devil has triumphed the hour. I discovered that the distinguished Mr. Nutt occupies a position so serene, so marvelous through his revelations of thought of that one mind of Mother God, Mrs. Eddy.

The author regards this genius, a man, a gentleman, but only laboring under the hypnotic influence of Christian Science. "Why so narrow minded," thought the writer. The tide will turn these imposters into aChristian unity. If Christian Science is a religion, why does their association prepare for emergency in event of trouble. May I ask the president, Mr. Nutt, if it is right that these practitioners and so-called Christion Scientists can disregard our laws? (I noticed somewhat of a personal contact seeming to be through the mirror of Mr. Nutt, such a false mastery in the secrecy.' It's a violent hysterical demonstration. What is there in a career, if it is so dangerously practiced? I am loath to believe that the president does employ his hypnotic methods in his every day business life.

The lady writer would not stand for any more mesmerie sleeps. My honorable sir, I am not angry at you in your wild statements of Eddyism, I am to be the operator in directing you safely across. I shall make myself right in the eyes of my many readers. We are not living in the days of miracles; it was only Jesus who performed miracles.

Now, in this twentieth century, we are combating with one of the world's worst evils, in which every faith Ism is involved.

Now, Mr. president, I am soon going to bid you adieu, and while I have staged before my audience, the Union Trust Company of Cleveland, Ohio, has and does house a cage of roaring lions who are infected with that germ of Mother God. No one realizes the tortures and pangs of these villains which were developed through personal contact upon the lady author, When I was so viciously thrown out of the bank vault, it was no small matter, and may I voice my sentiment to you, Mr. President, that the day is not far off when you will be compelled to right this wrong. No one has personal liberty; sir, it was a crude insult to womanhood. I had a wonderful demonstration of Christian Science methods. I was framed and I boldly express my opinion about your commercialized gang of criminals. Nevertheless the setting was so spectacular, just voluntary, that I did not realize what had happened, when these three tigers set upon a poor defenseless little woman; and in the presence of a few people, a free exhibit of ignorance at a poor lone woman's expense. Officer Mersy had responded to the last curtain call of duty; what I was seeking was vindication of public

opinion. The honorable VanHarts took the evidence under consideration and rested the case. Then in turn, the said VanHarts gave the case to the vice president, Mr. Williams for review. A similar verdict, rested. Charge misconduct on behalf of the bank employes. More information was needed, a plain bluff; it was a private submission to the influence of the bank's president, Mr. Nutt. The writer has taken issue. I now ask restitution in behalf of myself. I am a woman known to the public, I have appeared in many public places, but let me say, Mr. President, it is the first public demonstration and experience that I ever encountered at the hands of man. God only knows the humiliation that I suffered, but as I repeat the words, "Silence is Golden," and as I dream of that beautiful September morning, it was a well contrived willful act, perpetrated by the employees of your bank. As I transfer my thoughts to my mind, the price I pay.

Now, Mr. Bank President, may I leave this little word with you—that someone will account for justice.

Who will be the heroine of the hour? The author.

I have tucked the evidence into the realm of my book; no doubt as to the vengeance that has been sworn upon my poor soul, and I hope that you, Mr. President, may have the honor and the pleasure of hearing me tell of my eventful experiences on the September morning, before the footlights. The current has changed and now the process of my drama will be a true vision, not a smattering, but the new born, expose of religious graft and the shield of this great banking institution, I bid you farewell, Mr. President.

* * *

Mrs. Jennie M. Cook, C. A. C. Building, Cleveland, Ohio.
Phone Prospect 556, A life long friend of Christian Science
Love strengthened by mind.

This ideal, spiritual Jennie, who claims that through mind and concentration, she is able to make demonstrative cures in the bodily ills, specializes, as I understand in the treatment of disease better known to the Christian Science as claims. Animals also respond to her treatment. Just a glance into her eye and one becomes familiar and fully satisfied that she is reducing the pocketbook. She, being one of the metaphysical ideals, understands faith, prosperity, health and happiness.

The madam is well located in one of the most fashionable offices on Euclid avenue. I found everything in keeping with that divine mind. She is surrounded by a group of sensational healers all of which belong to the profiteering gang. My journeys led me to the remotest corners and secrets of the underlying current of the spiritual understanding of the Mother God, Mrs. Eddy. My story shall end with a sensational test,

while these inspired faith healers receive profitable rewards for their skilled service of spiritual understanding.

I notice that your association occupies a very advantageous position in this commercialized circle. There seems to be a wonderful platform and program to extort money. You express no fear for the future, that through your association you are securely protected. I am told, that you make a very definite price for your office calls and absent treatments. The last word is criminal graft.

It is a known fact that your association has allied itself with spiritualism, new thought, unity, divine science, occultism, psychology and chiropractic. I notice in the Youngstown paper known as the Youngstown Vindicator of Tuesday, March 6, 1923, the chiropractors held a public mass meeting, at which your honorable C. Gilbert Taylor, Christian Scientist and a former member of the legislature of Norwalk, Ohio, was the principle speaker.

Who's money is paying to back the Chiropractors in their unlawful practice, to which bitter attacks have been made against the Ohio Doctor's Medical Association by calling them a medical trust? There is no question in my mind but what it is vice versa. I would term your association as a dangerous and public nuisance, which goes hand in hand with your deceitful methods.

If disease does not exist as you say, why are you holding yourself before the public as a Christian Science healer? You are making a stubborn fight for your chief possession. Your trust is working against the so-called veterinary surgeons. Mrs. Cook, how can you account for the treatment of Christian Science as you apply it to animals? Do you say that love is reflected in the animal's mind? In your treatment of a dog patient, do you tell him to repeat that all is in the mind and get behind thee Satan, and that he is Mother God's perfect dog?

Do you not realize, Madam Cook, that Christian Science with all its evil tendencies tends to tear down the moral of our good Christian people? Mrs. Eddy was only a remote creature from which she budded into an adventuress. She theorized her thought of God, until she thoroughly commercialized her ideas of imagination into the faith of spiritual healing. She imagined that she was the imperial crown, and that she had continued to proclaim the tradition of this so-called Christian Science. These poor unfortunate invalids fall for your transforming powers of healing.

As William Jennings Bryan says, "Let's do some more supposing." This time with the future instead of the past. In refusing to believe that your claims have any place in this Christian land, we must seek to destroy

your wave of insanity, of that Mother God's perfect child. You tell your poor sufferers to give freely and they will receive their healings and blessings.

Back to the very teachings of Mrs. Eddy. We find her principle was money. She has corrupted and disregarded our peace. Do we not know that the greatest union in this world was the Christian union ? Vast sums of money are being spent to lobby in our legislature in seeking to deprive our Christian people of their rights. In your Sunday Schools you are teaching the children to lie and disobey law and order. You deny every line of the Bible. Your spirit boys and girls swear that they are the appointed apostles. A crime to be thrown into the evil and sorrow and grief. Mary Baker Eddy held the key to the situation; she lived in the golden opportunity of applied metaphysical science. She did not say to any of her comrades, "Come over and share with me." She held the key to the vault.

She made her plans well for the future development. It must be acknowledged that your Mothr God copyrighted every conceivable idea. She was general in chief. She incorporated what is known as the Christian Science Association. It is impossible for the writer to find words in the curriculum, where we might translate the meaning of your so-called Christian Science.

Your wandering of mind, Mrs. Cook, is like the thief who travels in the night. Who will anchor your uncertainty of this spiritual power? We must, my friends, be partners in making a better and safer world to live in

There must be a higher education of Christianity to cope with these terrible atrocities. Here is the story in the making which we cannot afford to miss. As we get a glimpse into the hidden secret, it is utterly impossible to believe the spirit of this false illusion. They hold before them the picture of their favorite saint, Mothr God. Nothing but unhappiness can result through the spiritual dream of this peculiar meaning of self-defiance. We must have a new understanding of the follies of this mental healing power. It may be a big problem to answer, but it is only common sense. When one has this hypnotic power thrown upon them, the resistance is hard. They absorb one's subconscious mind, through the deceiving and repeating lies.

It is a rising tide of imagination, a danger, to believe in this wholesale thought of Christian Science. The echo of this cult insists upon a fortune being made out of human blood. They are hostile to any other religion but Mrs. Eddy's. They chant the virtues of Mother God. Christian Science presumes to deny the word of God.

It is inconceivable to any normal minded person how one could be led

by this master mind. They all possess sufficient imagination of Mrs. Eddy's spiritual understanding. Imagination is the most destructive human machine. Thou shalt not kill. The other spiritual injunction, "Whosoever shall smite thee on the right cheek turn to him the other."

Jesus formed the doctrine of force against every form of lawlessness. Our lives are a constant struggle for existence. It may be interesting to my readers, if I lift the veil of secrecy which conceals that hidden mystery of their Mother God. We must disregard the dishonest and treacherous abuses of this so-called cult. Having at last realized the fulfillment of our duty, we must enter into a partnership to discriminate against such abuses. It is now just the time when brotherly love is needed. Never before in history of human life have these mysteries of that spiritual understanding united themselves with all of the other fakes and cults.

We hear the mystical rappings from the spirit world, which are calling in producing these mysteries of spiritual knowledge of the divine Mrs. Eddy. Her discovery has long been regarded as one of the most remarkable evidences of deception. Mrs. Eddy specialized in spiritualism, and produced famous ghost houses. This was before her latter discovery of of this new born commercialized religion. She had a startling program of mystified fools. The most deceitful method was employed by this old woman to gain her point. She had no equals.

The devil was her medium. Her subjects were of the lower type of humanity. She gave the signal of the raps which produced a great spiritual power. She was governed by her unseeing intelligence. Therefore her confederates were governed by her imaginative powers by which these wave vibrations were produced. The messages thus received were concealed under her control, in which the weaker fell for the suggestion of the hypnotic powers of the one mind, The controlling power of this mind of Mrs. Eddy was a miracle. This inspired female presented to the world the gift of the unknown tongue. She held the aces in the deck of cards.

She devised all kinds of schemes and made it a reality. She was a keen observer when anything looked like money. How many souls were slaughtered to enrich her needs? The Lord said, "There shall be a punishment." The Bible has been handed down to us throughout centuries. The honorable David B. Bush of St. Louis Mo., the noted psychologist and author of Will Power Plus, gave the statement that fifty years ago people were sane and today they are bughouse.

This gentleman loans his aid and support to the Christian Science Association. The problem of these inhuman acts must be solved. It is a supreme error for them to advance the thought of all power without respect for our civilized world. These cults have reached a great situation.

Responsibility now rests on public opinion. These evil classes practice upon the mind a witchery of occult power. The master of this secret healing specialized in the discovery and art of coining money. Their laying on of hands and anointing the body is a vicious practice.

God pity the poor sick who are tossed into this hypnotized condition. We have become paralyzed and disabled by this cherished thought of mind over matter. Still holding fast to this profound secret ceremony their text is the one Christ like mind.

When one awakens to the understanding of this false religion, and to the fluent melodies of a faith in fiction, he finds these Christian Science practitioners have been painstaking, to guard against the coming occurence of exposure. Mrs. Eddy's appointed healing apostles are familiar with the inside doings of their secret understanding, which they claim the rightful mastery of supremacy. By this dollar thought, they have constructed a supposed cure known as faith tolerance, which carries a record of promises of cure of all diseases. In their testimonials they give all kinds of encouraging lies. They pass to each prospective victim the thought so common, of establishing the higher divine spiritual understanding. Their union of good fellowship, prosperity, wealth and happiness is a divine sanction to the one and the only leader, their Mother God, Mrs. Eddy. The spiritual adviser of this so-called fake belief, and the hope for the hereafter, shall be scattered by the wayside. This prodigal claimed to be the hidden symbol of that false and fake money-making business. The formula which she prescribes measured wonderful profits. Of the one mind she was the master. They are shrewd, business-like in their healing methods. They have a wonderfully hypnotic strength in this twentieth century. Their territory is unlimited. They have a definite advantage in presenting to their directors of the Christian Science organization, a human destroyer. The divine spirits are representatives of political influence. This trust service corporation of science is briefly and clearly understood as a safe and unmolested product of mental thought. These Christian Science Churches act as sponsors and protectors in shielding their disciples. Their hidden descriptions are highly developed in this so-called religion.

When any apostle or cult gets to the point of healing animals by absent treatment, it is time that drastic action take place to prevent the evil spirit. These spirit boys and girls boast that the dumb brutes readily yield to their treatment.

Statement to the Public

The author will now give to the public the terrible death and tragedy of her sister inflicted by the Christian Science practitioner, Arthur W. Marriott, with offices in the Fidelity Mortgage Building, Cleveland, Ohio. He is also the president of the Fourth Church of Christ Scientist, a corporation at East 105 street and Fairmount avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

After my sister's death the State of Ohio arrested said Arthur W. Marriott and Betsy Taylor, practitioners, and three women by the names of Lida Anderson, Lora Ann Sherman and Mrs. Arminta McEwen, healing nurses of Marriott. He was convicted for illegally practicing medicine in the Municipal Court, Cuyahoga County, Cleveland, Ohio. A fine and costs was imposed upon him by Judge Dempsey of the Municipal Court, Cleveland, Ohio, on November 18, 1921. The four other cases were continued by police prosecutor Lee Skeel. Before taking up practice of Christian Science, Marriott was employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad of Cleveland, Ohio. As an engineer, he left the railroad company and bought Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy's book "Science and Health;" rented an office and became a recognized expert in healing all diseases known to the human family.

The said Arthur W. Marriott was called into the author's home by a friend. He administered his so-called hypnotic influence of Christian Science to her sister. He claimed that he had healed tumor, tuberculosis and cancer. The statements he made were accepted by my sister in her weakened condition as the truth. Marriott started at once to administer the spirit of the devil. For six weeks he held her under his control. He would repeat to her that sickness was only a delusion; it was only mortal error. He told each member of the family that he was the same as a doctor, only that his work was harder than the physician's; that he must get control of the family's mind to produce the results, and that sister would be healed of her claim at any hour. He had hypnctized the family as well as the poor sick girl by promises that she soon would be herself in the claim of sickness. He had his own healing nurses, a day and night nurse administering the healing methods. Sister was constantly under the spiritual influence of these criminals.

Marriott came to my home in his car on several occasions while sister was under his control. I noticed soon after he came from down the street without his car. I asked him if he came by the street car. He said, "No, Miss Nora-Gon, I just left my car down the street two blocks away as someone might take my automobile license number, and find that I was a

Christian Science practitioner instead of a doctor.'' He said they would not understand science.

I said to Marriott, ''The neighbors will see you coming into the house, and they will ask me who you are.'' He said to me, ''They will think I am a doctor.'' He said, ''Here are my trained nurses using the same uniforms as they do in the hospitals; therefore that will cover all suspicion.'' God only knows the covered deceit; everything was under such secrecy, I was dazed by his determined claim of healing my sister of her claim. Each morning he would come I would tell him that sister was no better. He would say to just let her alone in Science. I asked him why he let her have everything to eat, and the nurse let her have boiled dinners, meats, fried potatoes, salads and pastry, telling me that it was just what she should eat, that nothing could harm her.

I would ask him if he could not give sister some medicine to be used as a cathartic for her bowels. He would always repeat to me that Jesus had no bowels, and all was required was to read and read the true statement of being and her healing would soon come. Oh my God! that happy hour never came. This slick devil sympathized with my family and won our confidence through our dear sick sister, like a spider or a snake gets its victim. He lied to us and deceived us by promises to heal our loved one. As we had never had much sickness in the family we could not realize the seriousness of death. The good Lord only knows what my dear family suffered in those six weeks. We lived ten years in that time of six weeks. We were blinded by his lies. I wanted to get a doctor as sister had been treated at the Sanitarium at Battle Creek, Mich., only a few weeks before but Marriott would say to us, ''If you call a doctor in, my nurses and I will leave the case.'' Poor sister's mind was with her body. I can hear her begging, ''Mother, just believe in Mr. Marriott and he will give me my healing.'' All seemed so strange to me. Night after night my dear mother and I would sit on the edge of our bed until the wee hours of the morning reading Mrs. Eddy's book, and repeating that she was God's Perfect Child, the true state of being and there was only one mind, that the Christ like mind of the Mother God, Mrs. Eddy, until we were almost distracted.

Marriott would repeat to us that we must have a better control over our minds for sister's healing, and yet I could not understand what he was talking about. His nurses would tell me that Marriott would soon heal sister of her claim. For six weeks sister had one passage of her bowels. We were cautioned not to let any of our friends know that we were in Science as they could not understand. Our maid was dismissed so she would not go on the outside, in fear that she might tell her friends that

sister was in Christian Science. He told me that the maid might carry information outside. Why did I not tear myself away from under his influence? God only knows that question is easier ot ask than it is to answer. Sister was under his mental control and mother also. Too late I awoke to my folly. We were in his clutches through fear that he would not heal sister. Not even a child could understand this deadly charm of this serpent and villain. We saw no way of escape. When he would give sister these healing treatments, we were not allowed in the room. I asked him why we were not permitted in. He would say he must be alone with sister and his nurses.

I would ask my dear sister what he did in giving his treatment. She told me that he would close his eyes and hold her hand in silence and would ask her healing through his hypnotic powers and influence. Mother would tell sister that she must have a doctor, she would always say, "No, Mother if you and sister will only believe in Mr. Marriott. He has promised me that if you will only believe he will give me my healing anytime."

All mail that came to our house was opened and censored by Marriott. I rented a wheel chair for sister so that she might be comfortable. This Marriott ordered away he ;said he could not allow the thought of materia medica in his practice. My brother-in-law C. C. Coneby would take her out for a ride in my car in which Marriott stopped her from going. He told us that his rules must be obeyed, the same as doctors. No one was admitted to our home, even dear sister's friends. A friend of sister's a doctor, was refused admittancé to our home. When he would call over the phone inquiring her condition, these healing nurses would always answer that sister was very well and that she would be down to his office the coming day. For days we were not allowed in the room. What can it be? Yes, it all has happened. They would give her only a very little water to drink. I can hear sister say to mother, crying, "Oh! mama, please give me a drink of water; my throat is burning and my lips are parched." She would always ask mother, "Where is the nurse?" When asking for water she was in deadly fear of asking for a drink as Marriott had told his nurses not to give her but little water to drink. The last morning that sister was on earth, the nurse had come down stairs and sister begged mother to give her a drink of water. Mother gave her a glass of ice water. She drank the contents of the glass; she clinched the glass in her hand with a death grip. Her limbs and body were so swollen Marriott ordered the nurse to pin a sheet over her body so we could not see her condition. Oh! I can hear my dear sister say, "Just look at my poor distorted body; why does God want to destroy by life." To her pleading for help the nurses

would repeat constantly that she was God's perfect child. They had her repeat the words "Get behind thee Satan." One of the day-nurses had left sister. Marriott at once dispatched to our home one of his other old criminals by the name of Anna Sherman. When she came to the house, she was such a vile looking woman, a degenerate. However, mother accepted her. Then when Marriott came out for his daily call, mother said, "Marriott, I cannot understand how your nurse is able to take care of daughter." She was so undersized. He said, "Mrs. Nora-Gon, I got her, to do the mental work." When she came to our house I felt ashamed to let the passers-by see such a vile looking woman who represented the very slums. Four days before sister's death, she had a hard chill. I heard her crying to the Sherman woman for the hot-water bottle.

The Sherman woman told her that she could not have it. I told the old witch that sister must have a hot-water bottle. She became mad at me and said it was materia medica. I told her it made no difference; sister, must have the hot-water. She went down to the kitchen, filled the hot-water bottle with boiling water. She did not fasten the stopper to the water bottle, she gave it to sister, the stopper came out and scalded her poor leg. I did not know this until the morning that sister died. My dear one called me to her bedside, looked up into my eyes and said, "Evelyn, just look here. I want to show you something." She said, "The nurse scaled my leg with the hot water. I have suffered a thousand deaths." I said, "My God, sister why didn't you tell me this before?" She told me that the nurse told her not to let any of us know about it. I looked at her poor distorted body; I shall never forget such a sight. Oh, her limb was burned to a crisp, I told the nurse she must put something on sister's leg. She told me, no, that was a materia medica thought. She sent my brother-in-law C. C. Coneby down to the drug store to get a box of cotton. She told him that there was only one special kind of cotton that she would use. She told him not to get medicated cotton as that was materia medica. He returned with the cotton she ordered and she put handfuls of this dry cotton into that fresh wound. She did not even use any ointment, only the dry contents.

After sister's death, the three undertakers swore to affiidavits that they found the wound packed with raw cotton, and that her body was lying in a pool of blood. The poison came from her nose, ears and mouth. Oh such a martyr! On the night of sister's death at six thirty P. M. the family had gathered in the reception room below where sister was lying. We could hear hard breathing. Marriott and his nurses were at her bedside. In a few minutes the spiritual healer Marriott came down. Mr. Coneby said to Marriott, "I don't like the way that sister is breathing." The heal-

er answered, "She is just resting and sleeping; she will soon be alright, do not worry." We even accepted this as the truth. He said, "There are so many degrees that she will have to pass through before her claim is gone."

And at that time she was passing to the great beyond. It was her last farewell sleep. At 8 P. M. o'clock the Anderson woman, garbed in her white hospital-nurses uniform came to the top of the stairs and said in a quiet voice, "Miss Nora-Gon, call the family." We all rushed upstairs. I opened the door and entered. I rushed to my sister's bed, I kissed her lifeless face and said, "Oh please speak to me." No answer, her eyes were closed in death. I found the spirit-nurse pacing the floor and in her hand she had Mrs. Eddy's Science and Health, repeating "You are God's Perfect Child." She then drew near the lifeless form of my sister repeating "Thy kingdom has come." I screamed, and said to the nurse, "What do you mean?" "Why! your sister has gone," she said, "Just let her alone with her Mother God; she is here the same as you and I ." She again repeated that she was Mother God's Perfect Child. Mother could not realize that sister was dead. Oh! such a sudden shock. She thought she was only sleeping; she could not understand. The undertaker was called and the minister, Rev. Dr. Higley, pastor of the Calvary Presbyterian church 2020 East 79th street and Euclid avenue, Cleveland, Ohio, was called for prayer by Mr. Coneby. When Dr. Higley arrived, mother was still under the control of these serpents. Mother asked Marriott, "Don't you want to meet Dr. Higley?" and he answered, "No, he won't understand." Marriott begged mother not to tell Dr. Higby that he was in the house. Marriott said, "My nurse and I will close the doors between the dining room and reception room so no one can see us." Not a word did mother breathe to the minister about Christian Science or Marriott being hid away in the dining room. After prayer, Dr. Higley left. Marriott the sneak-theif remained at our home until four P. M. in the morning. He kept begging me to have my dear sister's body taken to the Fourth Church of the Christ Scientists of which he was president, for funeral arrangements. He told us to dismiss Dr. Higley, that he wanted to officiate at the services. I became suspicious. I felt that I was recovering from the hypnotic influence of that man. Marriott seemed very nervous that I would not comply with his wishes; he had method in his madness. He was in fear that something might happen. He kept telling me that sister had only passed on and that she was a child of Mother God, Mrs. Eddy. Only two days before sister died she said, "Mother, if it is the Lord's will, I am prepared to go." She said, "Mama, I had a dream the other night. I was in heaven and I have only returned to this earth for a short stay." She said, "Mama, everything was so beautiful on the other side."

My friends, these are the only consoling words that we have i n memory of our dear one, that she did not die in Science and that she was saved through our one Creator the Father God of this great universe. This poem was sent in memory of my dear one:

The Rose Beyond the Wall

Near a shady wall a rose once grew,
Budded and blossomed in God's free light,
Watered and fed by morning dew,
Shedding its sweetness day and night.

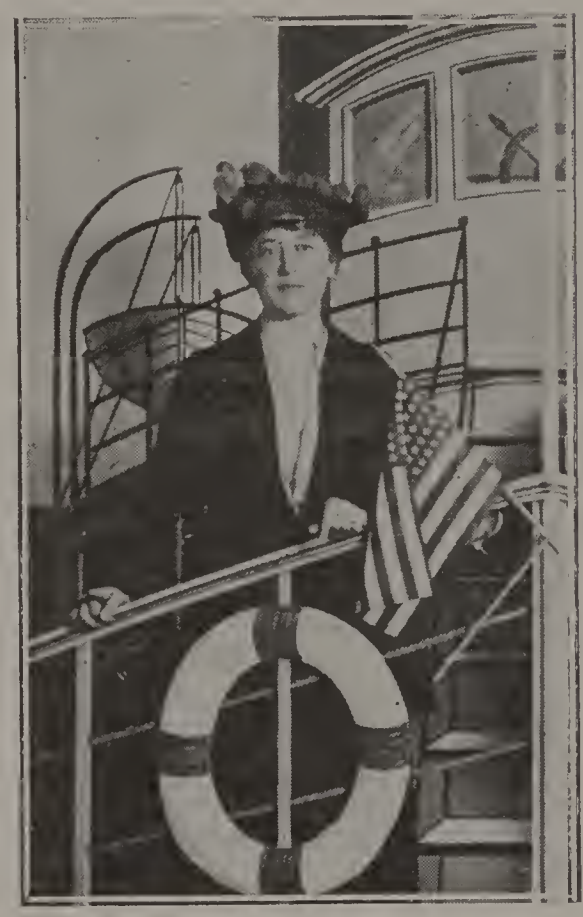
As it grew and blossomed fair and tall,
Slowly rising to loftier height,
It came to a crevice in the wall,
Through which there shone a beam of light.

Onward it crept with added strength,
With never a thought of fear or pride;
And it followed the light through the crevice's length,
And unfolded itself on the other side.

The light, the dew, the broadening view,
Were found the same as they were before;
And it lost itself in beauties new,
Breathing its fragrance more and more.

Shall claim of death cause us to grieve,
And make our courage faint or fall?
Nay, let our faith and hope receive—
The rose still grows beyond the wall.

Scattering fragrance far and wide,
Just as it did in days of yore:
Just as it did on the other side,
Just as it will for evermore.



REV. A. L. FRINK, Author.

The last morning that sister was on earth while Marriott was still in the house, sister called to mother and said, "Mama, there is five dollars under the dresser scarf; won't you give this to Mr. Marriott; he will work harder for me." Oh my God! she was buying her life. He took the money as he always had done when he knew that sister soon would be struck with death. At one o'clock in the afternoon she became unconscious; yet there were none of us allowed to enter the room. Oh, a tragedy of life; to only think that her loved ones were not at her bedside when she passed away. Never shall I forget the last farewell when Rev. Higley, the minister

officiated at the services. He said, "We will meet you around the corner" and then the soloist sang, "Abide with me, Abide with me," Farewell, all was over.

It was a terrible experience we had passed through. The murder and crime had been committed right in our own home, before our eyes and yet we could not understand. A few days after sister's funeral a voice whispered to me and said, "All is wrong." As I woke from my mysterious dream, I began to realize what had happened. I at once got busy with the law. Then the Ohio State Medical Board arrested the five practitioners and healing nurses on state warrants. All were taken to the police station by the flying squad and police patrol. After Marriott's conviction his attorney Francis B. Kavanagh appealed the case on error to the court of appeals. A few months later the attorney dismissed the case. Paying up the fine and costs they acknowledged their guilt; thus the judgement of the lower court stands against him. There wise criminals knew if the case ever entered the supreme court it would mean a death blow to them. A few months later my mother was appointed administratrix of my sister's estate. The attorneys immediately filed a petition against the directors of the Fourth Church of Christ Scientist at 105th street, Cleveland, Ohio, and sued this religious corporation for a hundred thousand dollars. Each director of this so-called church was made an ally to the tragedy. Papers were served on:

Arthur W. Marriott, president of this corporation, his residence being at 3401 Beechwood road, Cleveland Heights, and offices in the Fidelity Mortgage Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

A. E. Nitschke, a trustee, residence 3090 Scarborough road, Cleveland Heights, office Osborn Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

Henry Elliott Winslow, a trustee, residence 3251 East Monmouth road, Cleveland Heights, offices Osborn Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

Albert M. Peters, a trustee, residence 1573 East 117th street, Cleveland, Ohio, officer Clarence Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

Thomas Paul Harrison, a trustee, residence 1573 East 117th street, Cleveland, Ohio, offices Clarence Building, Clveeland, Ohio.

Fred C. Hemphill, a trustee, residence 18302 Windward road, offices at Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. Nellie W. Conners, a trustee, residence 1963 East 82nd street, offices Schofield Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. Esther P. Kloth, a trustee, residence 2169 East 96th street, offices Schofield Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. Harriet B. Vaughn, a trustee, residence 2270 St. James Parkway, Cleveland Heights. Offices Osborn Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. Sarah Louise Sturgeon, a trustee, residence 1919 East 93rd street, Cleveland, Ohio, offices Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. D. S. Humphrey, a trustee, residence Euclid Beach, Cleveland Ohio.

Betsy Taylor, residence 2127 Sterns road, offices Osborn Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

Lora Ann Sherman, 9502 Euclid avenue, Cleveland, Ohio, a nurse.

Mrs. Arminta McEwen, 1891 Brightwood avenue, East Cleveland, Ohio.

Lida Anderson, 10801 Orville avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

Marriott did all hiring of the nurses. We asked him what he would charge for his services of his healing nurses. He said his prices were about the same as those being charged for a hospital nurse, fee of thirty-five dollars a week for each nurse. For his healing treatments he charged five dollars a call. He would always say that the more you give the sooner my sister would be healed.

Every thing was that money thought. He swore on the witness stand in the municipal court "That is the way I make my bread and butter." The state attorney on cross examination asked Marriott why the young lady died. He said it was only a mortal sense of thinking that she was dead, and that she had only passed on. He said that if he could have got the co-operation and the influence of the family's mind the young lady would be living today. He was extracting a living out of human blood. Verily I say unto you, "Go seek the truth of justice."

This Cleveland Christian Science Foundation has a wonderful foresight of their accepted political influence. Marriott as I understand has had many prescriptions filled at the drug store for himself as well as for his family. Yet he reads Science and Health by which he is extorting large sums of money for his criminal abuses. This is the true story and character of this villain. This self-styled and supreme appointed president of this Christian Science Organization has no regard or respect for morality. He is a home wrecker. There are others who know of his criminal life, but through the fear of politics they dare not expose him. If there are those who do know more than I do, let them come forth and tell the world. I shall impart the things and the wrongs of this devil incarnate. It is the Christian Science money that is trying to keep from the public the truth. They are holding mass meetings to shield these murderers. I warn each and every citizen in Cleveland against this criminal.

He has a stocky physique; his dreamy eyes seem to talk without speaking. He is married and father of a child but he is a betrayer of woman. He stands high in the atmosphere of metaphysical understanding. His associates are among the degenerates. He knows every trick of his profession.

He is the center and the brains and the controlling spirit of one of the biggest gangs of thieves, robbers, swindlers, and cuthroats that has ever preyed upon the people. I was in darkness, but I know now, and realize fully what the meaning of Christian Science is.

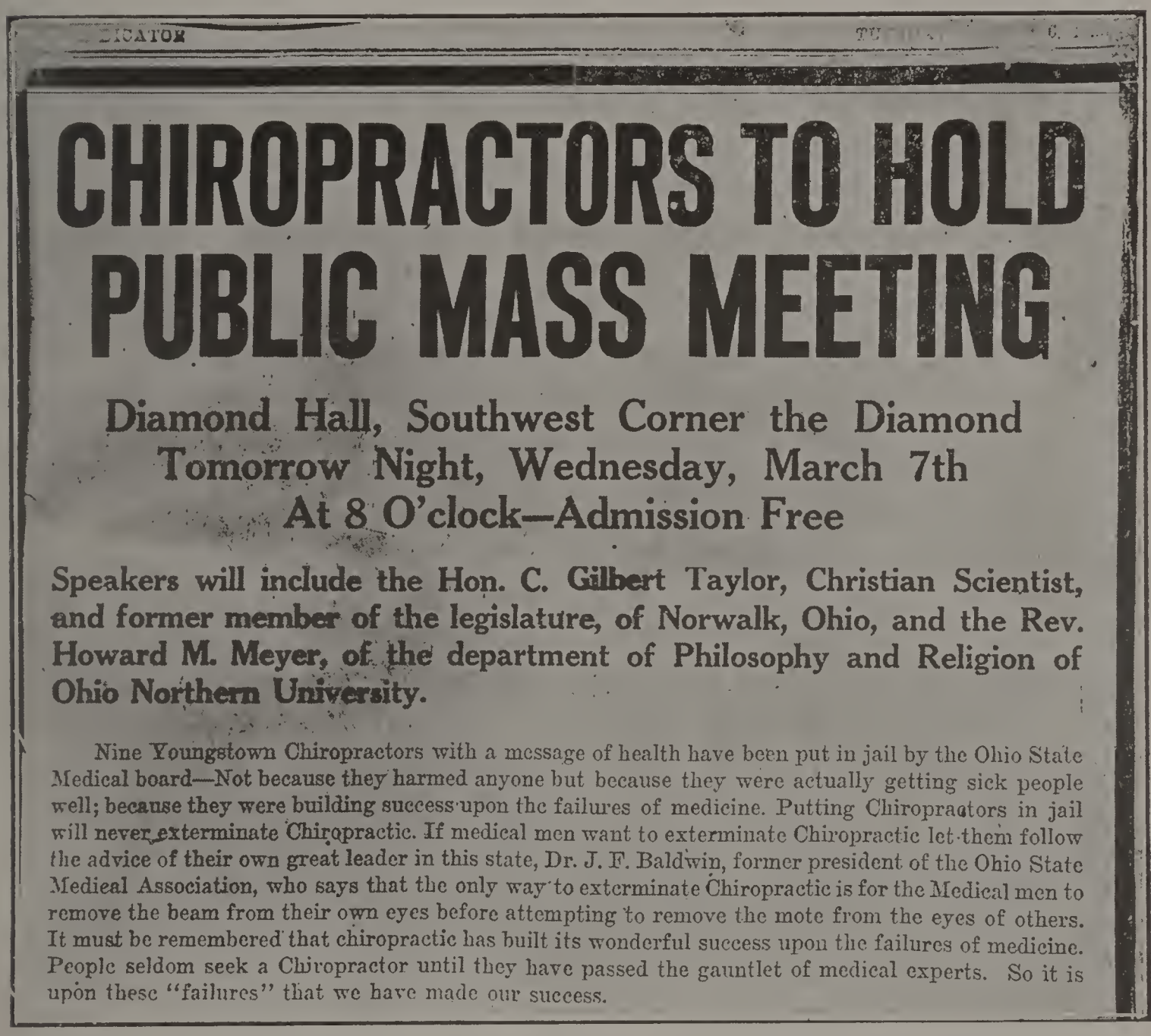
My friends after reading my pathetic story and tragedy so true to life, may I ask why the county prosecutor did not loan his assistance to bring before the county grand jury of Cleveland, Ohio, the evidence which the association for criminal justice and Chamber of Commerce had found an indictment against this said Marriott for manslaughter. Who is defying justice?

On Thursday, May 11th, 1922, Marriott and his four nurses were arrested on state warrants, for obtaining money under false pretense. The case came up in Myron J. Penty's court at 1218 Ontario street, Cleveland, Ohio. As each case was called in order, Penty, the justice of the peace, had made up his mind and fully decided in favor of the Christian Science Organization before the trial started. The McEwen woman was called to the witness stand first. Without a moment's warning, Judge Penty dismissed her case. This was a very funny procedure of law. On the next Monday following, the cases were reopened. I discovered what was being done. I noticed a very peculiar atmosphere; there was such a secrecy about Penty's court room. I arose and said, "The court, your honor, it is my privilege and duty to dismiss these cases at my expense." This created a great commotion and disturbance. Palmer and Kavanagh, attorneys for the Christian Scientists shouted, "We are ready for trial and these cases must be fought out."

Then Judge Penty told me the witnesses were all there and they could not dismiss the cases. I again interrupted the court and said, "Your honor, it is my desire and my privilege to dismiss these cases at my cost." I realized fully that I could not reopen these cases and place these criminals in jeopardy the second time, if Penty dismissed the cases by wholesale.

I had subpoenaed in these cases as my witnesses, Dr. Wildison, Mr. George Sharer, undertaker, also Mr. Miller, undertaker. These witnesses demanded of Penty's court, their fees for the two days, which Penty refused to pay them. This, after I had put up the fifty dollars for court costs. Now I wish to ask Mr. Penty what has become of these witness fees. A few days later I met Penty and he asked me what I intended to do about the cases, if I had in my mind a thought of reopening these cases. I told him it was far in the future, and the past would take care of itself, that surely in his court, I realized justice was not to be had. One of Penty's chief clerks, E. C. Dalton, told me that he would like to tell me what happened in Penty's court.

The remaining cases the State of Ohio had on their docket in Prosecutor Lee Skeel's office. Lee Skeel had continued these Christian Science cases from time to time, saying that the said cases would be tried as soon as he got through with the trials of the Chiropractors. Only ten days ago, my attorney called Skeel's office, and asked him when these Christian Science cases would be advanced. He informed the attorneys at a very early date. However, I called at Mr. Skeel's office, talked to him personally about the



DICATOR TU C.

CHIROPRACTORS TO HOLD PUBLIC MASS MEETING

Diamond Hall, Southwest Corner the Diamond Tomorrow Night, Wednesday, March 7th At 8 O'clock—Admission Free

Speakers will include the Hon. C. Gilbert Taylor, Christian Scientist, and former member of the legislature, of Norwalk, Ohio, and the Rev. Howard M. Meyer, of the department of Philosophy and Religion of Ohio Northern University.

Nine Youngstown Chiropractors with a message of health have been put in jail by the Ohio State Medical board—Not because they harmed anyone but because they were actually getting sick people well; because they were building success upon the failures of medicine. Putting Chiropractors in jail will never exterminate Chiropractic. If medical men want to exterminate Chiropractic let them follow the advice of their own great leader in this state, Dr. J. F. Baldwin, former president of the Ohio State Medical Association, who says that the only way to exterminate Chiropractic is for the Medical men to remove the beam from their own eyes before attempting to remove the mote from the eyes of others. It must be remembered that chiropractic has built its wonderful success upon the failures of medicine. People seldom seek a Chiropractor until they have passed the gauntlet of medical experts. So it is upon these "failures" that we have made our success.

cases being tried. I told Mr. Skeel that I was contemplating a lecture tour, and that I wanted to know what time these cases might come up for trial. He answered me, saying just as soon as he got through with the Chiropractors; then these cases would be tried. However, I took my private secretary and went down to the police station. Wednesday, March 21, 1923, and looked over the court records. To my surprise the lieutenant of the police department informed me that said Lee Skeel had annulled and

dismissed these cases without further notifying my attorneys or myself. No entry was made in the court docket as to why such action was taken by Skeel. Now, my readers, I find that these state cases were dismissed on Nov. 18, 1922. Is Cleveland slipping? Charles DeWoody, director of the Cleveland Association for Criminal Justice is right in saying that Cleveland has slipped somewhat in his handling of criminal cases and there is every reason to believe that he is right. It is up to the Cleveland officials as DeWoody says, to correct this tendency at once, in administering justice. He also says it behoves the people of the City of Cleveland to maintain an active interest in this strict enforcement of criminal justice, and in the official attitude of those charged with responsibility for administering the laws. They must not lose any time in perfecting this cure for evil.

Judge Walther says that there must be plain self-protection. He says it is a gross neglect to our civilized community not to punish these criminals. He says the risk is too grave, that there must be a fixed penalty for each crime. Now, my readers, what is the price and the principle of justice?

My people, what is the meaning of this 100 per cent American?

William Jennings Bryan says, "Every Christian and official should stand behind a world-wide movement to teach and emphasize the spiritual need of justice, by using their influence to secure state legislation, which will correct the evil practices of crime."

There is no road which is so long but what it has a turn, and I am only waiting and claiming the opportunity to grasp the right channel to justice, in demanding my constitutional right, as an American citizen. There must be equal justice, and special privilege to none.

We must seek to build a safe government, and insist on the abolishing of these false religious claims. Judging from our great war, it has left the world poor by the loss of the valuable blood of our most productive citizens. We cannot estimate the number of poor souls that have been and are being sluaghtered daily by these Christiance Science leaders. The price we pay! There must be a radical revision requesting and demanding a perfect law to cope with these criminals.

Change our laws, and law and order will prevail. Make it a penalty to practice medicine without a state license; regulate our social laws, admitting only those who take a thorough medical examination by an authorized medical board; then we will have changed these deadly murderers, who are seeking protection behind these political closed doors.

The author can only discern through her thorough investigation of Christian Science, knowing well its promoters who have accumulated vast wealth. It's advocates, through its spiritual advisers, are circulating to the public a great army of grafters, in presenting to the world the mask-

ed faith of this invisible medium. All other cults are also interfering with federal government, by being allowed to send literature proclaiming healing powers, and extracting through the mails, money, for their healing services for absent treatment. The department of justice should at once assign a special investigation of their activities. The public should itself pledge its support in protecting our Americans and citizens from the evil practice of this so-called Christian Science.

They have a premium, a profit-sharing in this commercializing of God's works. It is a wonderful opportunity to those who have registered with the thrift club fund, of metaphysical power, an abundance of assurance of the understanding with large profits, an income through the constructive divine spirit. Mother God's influence was a gift of a life time in obedience and concordance to the by-laws and will of herself. The ideal has presented its healing thought of prosperity to which a better understanding of one's mental condition has been achieved. The originator of this so-called Christian Science was a native of Massachusetts. A magnet of wealth that was founded upon that something to which the whole world has turned its eye; the charm of magnetism or whatever we may choose to call it. It was not an accident; Mrs. Eddy thoroughly understood her business. However, she possessed a dual personality. She accomplished her desire; it is indeed a sad plight that now we find ourselves in a lamentable angle in allowing Christian Science. Now we can repent at leisure for yielding to the immense strength which now faces us, through the dictation of this political evil. The Bible warned years ago against these fake cults. We must array ourselves with a strong army of Christian influence and political power to rid our universe of Christian Science.

It is a gigantic organization which controls this trust body. Do we now see the hand writing on the wall ? They are allied with all quacks and fakes. They are the sponsors for the Chiropractors. It is a true biogrophy and history of their unusual methods as summed up by the author, through their camouflaged system. This collapsible fraud must be exposed, to bring about the realization and the determination of our good Americans. Their faith has become a spectacular adventure for the sole purpose of apparently paralyzing the thinking power of one's self. It is readily understood that our public needs this vital information. These actual claims are being made by these faith healers; public opinion must be aroused. Our laws have been too lenient in allowing there privileges of administrating to the poor suffering humanity, their spiritual healing powers. The practitioners have flourished in their huge make-believe business, spreading their crude propaganda to the public. The membership of this soul-sav-

ing campaign is a money program to satisfy their selfish desires. The writer now undertakes to expose the inside working of this fake religious body.

An effort must be put forth to destroy this deadly germ; it must be accomplished by our Christian people, and our law-abiding citizens. These shaded cults are surrounded by fine scenery; they send forth a gleaming invitation to the sinners. They say to join hands with the divine spirit, receiving in turn the blessings of their beloved leader, the Mother God supreme.

Thousands are bidding in their special pleading for members, in their divine science of master mind. On Wednesday night of each week, the Christian Scientists hold what is known as testimonial meetings, where any good prevaricator, who cherishes these rich lies, can get up in their audience and display his or her ignorance in perfect harmony, in the Christian Science Church. This is an unusual opportunity to rid one's system of all these false and malicious beliefs. At once, one can fully understand, one is told he can enjoy the teachings of Mrs. Eddy and in this spiritual thought, one's mind rises to a higher plane of human understanding. While we recognize and realize that our human race is thus trying to rise, yet these evil conspirators of the devil try to control one's mind. Yet they repeatedly say "Get behind thee, Satan." By putting your money in this foundation it keeps circulating. Special attention is given to the triple strength of this so-called religious sham, in the faith healing, breathing the very essence of a deadly germ. Their secret lies in the success of their knowledge of that unknown tongue. This fortune-telling is taught by the master, a novice, who familiarizes himself with that hypnotic power into a keen hand of this spiritual knowledge and divine character. Their past events and experiences enable them to commercialize this sacred art into their misrepresentations.

Science not only teaches us that our dead pass on. Do our dead return to mother earth again. Are we to be compelled to follow the evil teachings and practices of this leader, Mrs. Eddy, who has climbed up in their spiritual world from poverty into luxury of that extraordinary power by which millions and millions of dollars have been stolen from the people? This religious society has established a profitable business. In this particular skill there are many tricks. Through their association we cannot comprehend the wrongs which the human family suffers at the hands of these criminals and money grabbers. They are all struck with the same appetite for money, from those who accept the practice of Christian Science. They do not present any argument; they simply express surprise in one not accepting their religious belief in the invisible germ of that nothing, Mother God. Na-

ture is God's law as conformed and recorded by Moses. Many missing links are yet to be revealed to the world. God made this beautiful world while this divine old Mary was only a little speck in it. We are now battling with these false disciples. It is a serious proposition; we must insist on disposing of this false claim, for now and all time. Mary Baker Eddy was the originator of this spiritual idea of all-power. Her claims of spiritualism had been on the market for years, long before she discovered Science. She grasped the idea that she could coin her association into money; by so doing it would become a recognized political factor through the purchase price of human blood. They are a boldly organized bunch of swindlers. Mrs. Eddy and her followers would make one believe that they were God's special appointed children.

These evil teachings of Christian Science is a dark mystery. Mrs. Eddy discovered that a profit could be gained through this religious belief. She tried to remove all doubt from the minds of her people as to the question of her invention of this so-called Christian Science.

Due credit is given to Professor Quinby, as foun der of this mystic power long before this famous Mother God was known. Affidavits show that Mrs. Eddy stole the Quinby manuscripts, which she has converted into millions of dollars.

Now that we must seek a royal jurisdiction in the realm of our religious kingdom, these paid agents are kept busily at work, spreading this insidious literature and propaganda against our Christian people. It must be thus understood that there is only one religion, that of Christianity. The master mind has saturated our land with the most vile and poisonous belief and by the pictures of these living examples of human destruction. The pinnacle of human success is love and principle. They tell you that prosperity flows everywhere. In her early life Mrs. Eddy lived in poverty. As she climbed to success, through her imaginary power, she attained immense wealth.

She had a gold mine, she measured distance ahead. She realized that Christian Science would stand on a financial foundation. Virtually her entire aids were trained into the unknown tongue of Jesus. They were confidentially connected and they entered into the practice of medicine without a license, being shielded by the political organization as a relief.

These cults have entered the throne of the Almighty, believing that their false Mother God would yield them souls. Mary Eddy had no hesitancy in being called the divine Mary, to which she taught her adherence. She united only those who obeyed her laws; she too answered the death call. What a blind misunderstanding of misrepresentation of the truth. This great mania, her false practice of thought give opportunities to her

teachings. This reproducing and denial of sickness, disease and poverty is only masked by the understanding of Christian Science.

We notice that this fool show of Christian Science might properly be called a congress of secret workers; they are exponents of mental-destroyers their open seances, with these so-called healing cults. The first reader who appears at the first performance introduces his or her ability of the mravelous feats, repeating these hypnotic manifestations. This powerful system in which they demonstrate their clairvoyant powers. This mystery man remarkably repeats at each performance "Mother God's perfect child." You are then thrown into a hypnotic sleep and levitation; your name is called. You know not where you belong. They tell you now to sleep and dream and your dream shall be realized in Christian Science. In submitting this mental agony of hypnotic influences, the writer gives this remarkable exhibit for the enlightenment of those who profess an interest in the secrets of psyehic transmission of the under current of mind over matter. I will spare no time in explaining every detail, regarding the criminal tortures and operations which pertain to these self-styled agents of this so-called Christian Science Association. The healing art is a plain simple matter which is possible to fall in line as my readers will follow me carefully. You can readily understand how these results can be obtained.

You are put under a mysterious sleep which is clearly developed by the teachings of these metaphysical practitioners. They prey upon one's mind until you become paralyzed with emotion. They tell you that money just flows. Friends, I am trying to explain that principle is money and to obtain this condition of prosperity, one must become a child of Mother God. Through this ordained cult to which flows this endless chain of money, I do not question their thought of money. However, a great many people may be inclined to misconstrue the meaning of this so-called power. They may think it is God's work. It has no conception whatever to God. It is the workings of the devil. They try to develop certain mental influences upon one's mind. We all possess it in our will power, and intuition. However, it is quite possible for any intelligent mind to develop its own psychic forces. It should be understood that some minds are better adapted by nature in the understandings of others. The same applies to any profession and vocation of life. For instance, there are doctors, lawyers, statesmen that are adapted by nature for this particular calling. They reach a higher degree of success than any other could hope to. Mary Baker Eddy was originally gifted by nature to perfect her many marvelous schemes.

Through the mirror it is to be remembered that danger lurks in every

pool of the undercurrent of the political issue. There cannot be but one glorious result, that of victory. We cannot tolerate their teachings through their Christ-like mind. The most remarkable and striking fact of this so-called religious faith is their propaganda, commonly carried on throughout the continent by a well organized aggressive campaign. Representatives are springing up in all parts of this civilized world. Their common aim is to arouse hatred of our good thinking Christian people. They are the sole barriers of the trouble. The author cannot resist the temptation to characterize these self-styled hypocrites as a unique set of dangerous outlaws. They are eminently successful with wealth. They sweetly smile and say the chaff must be separated from the wheat. Who would undertake such an endless experiment? It takes a keen mind to understand and detect their motives. They count the figures on the dollar bill. These are Mother God's specials to which all presents are scooped in this gift basket. I do not as yet believe we have reached the great millennium dawn. The writer believes we are passing through a great reconstruction in which all evil must be suppressed. We have been blind to its imperfection. God gave his only begotten Son to save the world. I gave my flower to save the human suffering.

Many times I found myself paralyzed and in a state of coma because of this fanatic torture of Mother God.

* * *

Introducing
Mrs. Arminta McEwen, residence 1891 Brightwood avenue,
East Cleveland, Ohio.

This is one of Arthur W. Marriott's healing nurses of the metaphysical mind power, who is practically owned and controlled by the criminal Arthur W. Marriott. She too, was arrested for practicing medicine without a license. She claimed that she had healing powers to administer to the sick for which she obtained money falsely. She helped to murder my dear sister; her hands are stianed with human blood. Marriott sent her to my home. This woman was a night nurse. I can now fully explain to the public the meaning of Christian Science from actual experience. First of all Marriott charged thirty-five dollars for the services of this healing nurse. She did no manual work of any kind; she would read and read the scientific statement of being, Mother God is love, all is an illusion, disease is only an error. When I would go into sister's room at night, I could always find this nurse sleeping. I heard sister crying. I rushed into the room and I found her poor crumpled-up body lying on the floor in a heap. I screamed and called the nurse. I had a hard time to awaken her from her

sleep. She was then only half awake. I told her to come and help me, as poor sister had fallen out of her wheel chair.

Now, friends, a night nurse, and yet no attendance upon the poor suffering girl. After I assisted sister back into the chair, I could hear this poor deluded mind of the spirit declaring the truth of Mrs. Eddy. Pitifully I could hear my sister cry, and say to the woman, "Please go out of my room, I am so tired of your reading all the while." May I ask is this barbarism? Do you call this Christianity? Even at that, we were afraid to whisper, to make an outcry, in fear they would take her life away from her long before they murdered her. It took six long weeks to torture my sister. She had a wonderful vitality. Always at midnight the McEwen woman would tell me to prepare a lunch for her, then she would say, "Miss Nora-Gon, wake me up at eight o'clock in the morning. Please get me a light breakfast before I go home for the day." God only knows how this rings in my ears. I would say to the McEwen woman "Sister is failing," she would say, "Please let her alone with her Mother God. She is all right and do not bother as our leader, dear Mr. Marriott says, Jesus had no bowels." Every morning that the spirit came to the breakfast table, she would always look at me and smile and say, "Dearie, your sister will have a visitor soon." "Oh! do tell me what you mean." She would close her eyes, and in silence repeat there is only one mind, the Christ like mind of Mother God.

Again I said to the McEwen woman, "Please explain to me what you mean about sister having a visitor ?"

She said, "She will have her healing of her supposed claim before I return tonight."

Yes, God only knows, she was visited by a caller, "Death." Many times we have said to the nurse, "We must have a doctor." She would answer us and say, "If you call in a doctor Mr. Marriott and I will leave the case." They kept this weapon over us constantly; then I could hear my sister say nurse, "I have such terrible pains in my bowels." The McEwen woman would answer sister and say, "Dear Mr. Marriott will take care of that."

She would tell sister to repeat that love was reflected in love, and to tell the Satan to get behind thee. I asked her how she became interested in Science. She told me she had a claim and that she had such a healing demonstration of the truth. I asked her what this sickness was, and she would sweetly smile and say, "Deary, we never discuss our claims with any one. We leave that entirely with Mother God." I noticed her wearing very heavy glasses. I discovered too that she would put the glasses on when she was reading about her Mother God. She told me that dear Mr. Marriott had had a wonderful demonstration of the truth. I asked what was his claim. And she looked at me and smiled and closed her eyes and says,

"Dearie, he was at one time an awful drunkard, and by the help of our dear leader, our Mother God, he was cured."

I said to her, "Mrs. McEwen, if you can heal my sister of her terrible sickness, why are you not able to lay aside your glasses?" She said, "Dearie, it has become such a habit." I can hear her telling sister one lie after another, and yet my sister placed such trust and confidence in them. However, the McEwen woman only stayed two weeks with us. Now, I can see why she left. As I remember her leaving our home it was very sudden. She said that she was waiting for a call from Dr. Marriott to be called out on an obstetrical case. She said, "I would not leave you but that my dear Mr. Marriott promised this woman that when he delivered the baby to this home, he would have Mrs. EcEwen read Mother God's perfect baby. In sepeaking of this particular case, I later learned that it was a real medical physician that had delivered this Christian Science baby, instead of the disciple Arthur Marriott. Such a terrible disgrace to the decency of humanity. On pay day the McEwen woman would say to me "Miss Nora-Gon, if you don't mind I will ask you for a check as I want to go to the bank." Without even a word, I always gave her the money not in a check but in cash, as I was glad to accommodate her. My readers, I may frankly state to you that I would go down to the bank, draw out five hundred dollars in currency and at the end of ten days I perhaps would have a dollar or two left. It was money, money, everywhere, and yet I could not understand but that I was doing the right and just thing.

They had me buy Christian Science books. She said we had to study each one; it was vitally important. She and Marriott would always say to us, "We can heal your sister of her claim if you will only trust us and give us your confidence. We have certain healing powers." Then I could not quite understand. I cannot seal my lips any longer; it is awful; as I go forth in this great world of ours to stand as a living example of the experiences and torture which we suffered at the hand of Christian Science.

Now, that my dear one has passed away, I can never hope to bring her back. But then I may be able to save other poor souls from the control and influence of these devils, and tyrants. It is not too late, my friends, to take a hand with me and may I ask in lieu of this dreadful tragedy and crime, which was perpetuated by this said Arthur Marriott, why our political officials are silent? May I ask the law makers what is the reason that they allow this criminal at large, still practicing medicine without a license, and with an open office dealing out his deadly germ?

Another little old degenerate in the form of a woman by the name of Anna Sherman, was also sent to our home by Marriott, to administer her un-

certain healing powers. She said she had had a wonderful demonstration of the truth. I asked her to what claim she had been subject. She always evaded my question and said, "Dearie, just read more about Mother God, and then you will know of the wonderful healings and blessings of Christian Science."

However, I was not thoroughly satisfied with her excuse for not answering me about her cure of her claim. I asked the McEwen woman, what the Sherman woman was cured of. I took the McEwen woman off her guard, and before she had a second thought, she said, "Miss Nora-Gon, she had always been an addict to opium and drugs." I said to her "She looks to me as if she used the drugs now."

She said, "That too is a habit." Each of these woman wore the hospital uniform. When the Sherman woman was arrested and taken out of her rooming place at 9502 Euclid avenue, the officers told me that they went there very early in the morning and that they backed up their patrol wagon. They went into the house where she was rooming and said they wanted to see the Sherman woman. The landlady of the rooming house told them that it must be a mistake, that she was a Chrisian Science nurse. Yet the officers insisted that there was no mistake, that they had a state warrant for her. They asked the landlady where she was and in what room in the house. She told the officers that she was living in the third story and that her apartment was a light housekeeping one, and at that hour in the morning she had not as yet gotten up. The officers rapped on her door and yet no response. The officer in a coarse voice called out "Miss Sherman, we will ask you to come to the door." She was then getting out of bed. She came to the door; the officers told her to hurry and dress and put on her clothes, that they wanted her to go to the police station for a ride. She said to the officers that she could not go without a cup of coffee, as it was so early in the morning. The officers told her she could be served with coffee when she got to the station. And yet I discovered a cup of coffee was given to strengthen her nerves, and she a Christian Science nurse. One of the officers said to me. "Why she's only part of a woman; in all of our criminal records of the many thousands that have been brought to our station, we have never as yet taken to Warrensville workhouse such a beastly and criminal piece of humanity as she looked to be."

And yet, friends, I say that we were imposed upon by her through the delusion and the terrible hypnotic influence of Arthur Marriott. It was our case, "Blind lead the blind." We could not understand this poor, little, old woman; she looked half starved. I could see the way she ate; with such a ravished appetite that she had had little food if any.

My ice box was always well filled. I tried to make every meal so dainty, to have everything in keeping with that spiritual understanding that they were always telling me about. She ate three good meals daily, then she would go to the ice box between meals, and say, "Everything tastes so good, I just seem to have a wonderful appetite." However, I told her to help herself, there was plenty always. I prepared the meals for my sister, and the Sherman woman would always say to me, "Don't put too much cream in her coffee." "Oh yes, Miss Sherman," I would say, "Alta has always loved cream in her coffee." She would say, "We cannot baby her that way." Then, after siste's breakfast had been served. I would find the Sherman woman, down in the ice box, helping herself to the cream that remained in the pitcher, and I thought, "God bless you, poor old soul, as long as you are in my home you surely can have everything you want to eat."

She was shabbily clothed. She asked me if I had some dresses that I would give her. I told her as soon as I recovered from my shock, I would be very glad to give her clothes. The landlady where Sherman lived told me she hadn't paid her any rent for months and months. She said she told the Sherman woman that she must have the rent for her room; she told her she would give her a few days to raise the amount of money. However, the Fourth Church of the Christian Scientists at 105th St., Cleveland, O., decided they had better do a little charity work, and they took from their treasury, I presume, or from their members. The landlady told me it was over seventy dollars. She said the Christian Science Association paid the bill. She told the Sherman woman that she could no longer stay in her house. She moved to another place and she stayed there only a few days. They asked her to leave their home. She then went to another place at the residence of John C. Myers, 7908 Carnegie Avenue, Cleveland, where the landlady said that through pity for the poor old woman they had taken her into their home. She said the poor old woman was moved to her house by some man, a Christian Science practitioner. I inquired of the lady as to the discription of this man. I told Mrs. Myers, from the description she had given me it was the Sherman woman's employer, Arthur W. Marriott. She said that she had so many cooking utensils that she brought with her, that the man's car was just full of light housekeeping furniture. Mrs. Myers said to me and my chauffeur William, that if the Sherman woman woman did not pay her she surely would have to leave her house. I told her I thought, undoubtedly, that Marriott would see that her bills for her light housekeeping apartment would be forthcoming. Conditions had become very serious about finding a suitable home for this woman

with her kitchenette. If she was refused admittance to other homes in Cleveland she would be sent to Warrensville, the county farm. However, Marriott deducts a commission out of each pay envelope, when he assigns his nurses in the different Christian Science cases. There was such a confusion in my house when the Sherman woman was there. It just seemed that I never knew where to find a towel or napkin, although our home has always been fully supplied with linen. After the Sherman woman left our home, I went to checking up our linens. I found that some spirit had removed them all. After sister's death, the Sherman woman claimed a diamond ring worth $2,300. She insisted that my sister had promised it to her. But I knew she was lying to me. At any rate I kept the diamond. These *healers* would *steal* any one's clothing. While the Sherman woman was applying this meta-physical power in the reading of her numerous mother god's books to my sister. I noticed sister's hair was saturated with oil, and that her body seemed very oily-looking. I said to the Sherman woman, "What did you put on sister's hair, why! her hair is all matted with grease!" and she said, "When you understand Science better, you will know what I have done." I demanded the Sherman woman to answer my question. I wanted to know who had ordered this oil on sister's hair and body. She looked at me very excited and said, "Dearie, Mr. Marriott has us anoint our patients with oil." Now, after all is over, I see this anointing with oil is a product known to the medical profession as an assistance in massaging the body. Sister was crying with pain in her head, and she asked the Sherman woman to get the camphor bottle. I heard the Sherman woman say she could not have the camphor bottle, as that was materia medica. I went and got the camphor bottle and gave it to sister. After I had left sister's room the Sherman woman took the contents of the camphor bottle and threw it away.

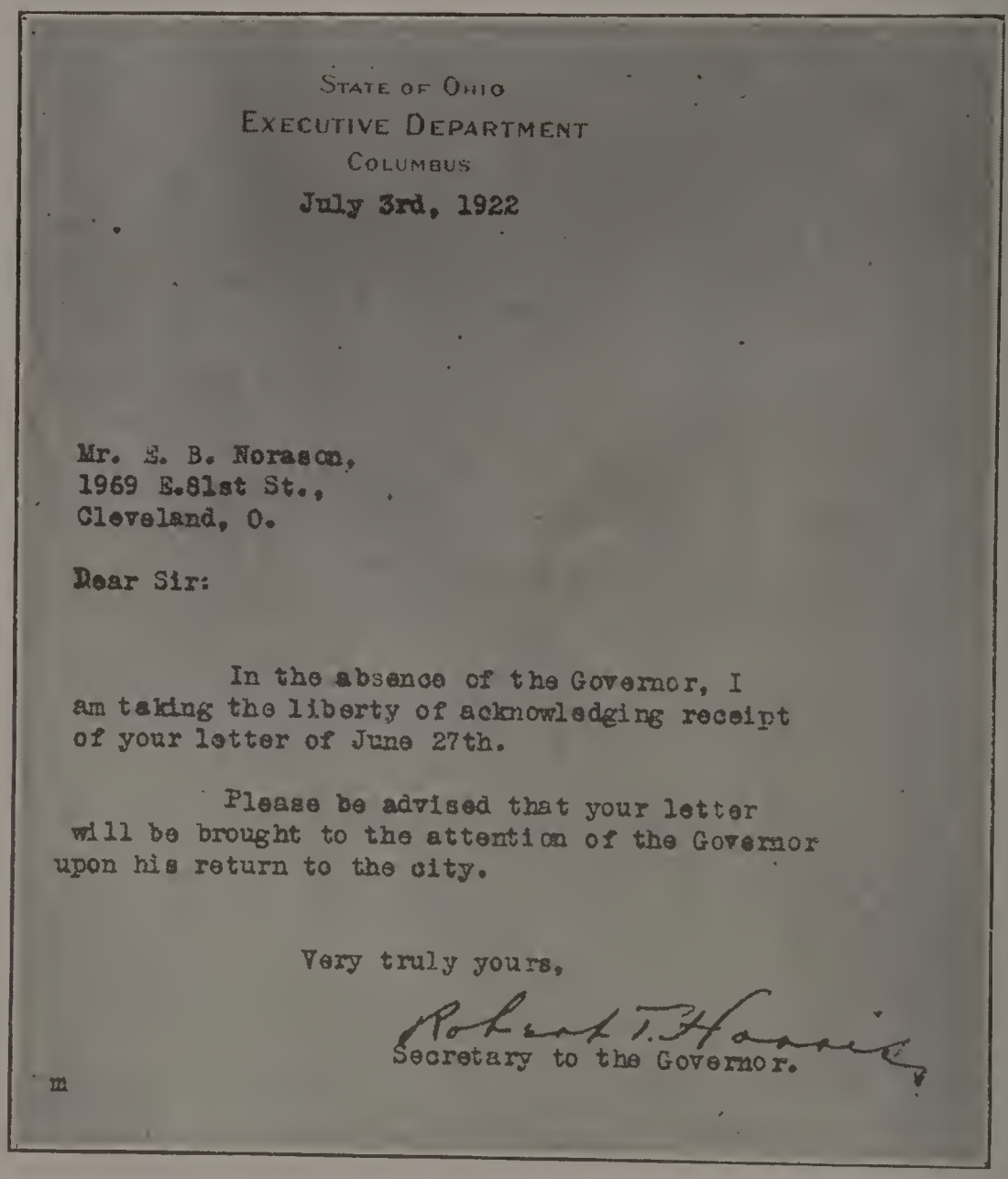
Now, my friends, we were completely cut off from the outside world during the six weeks of torture that we were under the influence of this hypnotism, which was administered to us through these Christian Science maniacs. One could hardly believe that our daily newspapers were discontinued, and all we were allowed to read was Science and Health of Mrs. Eddy's and a number of other Christian Science manuals and magazines. When I would leave the house I always left in the evening, taking a short drive in the car. We would take our dear sister out for a ride. Then Marriott discontinued her taking these rides, he said he could not allow it. We were all subjects for the insane asylum. All we could see and hear was Mr. Marriott's voice presenting to us, that we were Mother God's perfect children. I had a bull dog and the dog

was suffering from a claim of sickness, and truly, Marriott began to treat the bull dog for its claim, and in fact, the dog became very fond of Marriott. When Marriott would call at our home in the morning, the first to greet him would be the little dog. He would sit straight up by the side of the supreme apostle, and then he would rub the little bull dog's head and repeat to him that he was just one of Mother God's little perfect dogs. However, the disciple gave these treatments daily to the dog. Also the dog became very ill, and we were compelled to send him to Dr. Woodard's hospital. The doctor took the dog in for observation. Marriott had diagnosed the dog's case as just mortal error, and that his mind was keeping the little dog from believing that he had a sickness. However, the dog did not seem to understand Dr. Marriott. He could not appreciate the strain that the gentleman was going through, with his applying this menta-physical treatment. Of course, while Marriott was in direct communication with the dog, on his daily call, the poor little fellow was unable to comprehend and articulate as humans do. Well, Dr. Woodard, the veterinary surgeon called me up on the phone and said to me, "Miss Nora-Gon, the little dog has not a chance to live. You are under a big expense here at my hospital and we do not feel that we would be doing right in telling you the little dog will recover. We have diagnosed the case, and we find the dog suffering from what possibly may be a tumor." I thanked the doctor for his honesty and sincerity in not wanting to take my money if the dog could not live. I asked the doctor what he thought was the best thing to do. He said, "He is a very sick little fellow." He didn't think that he would live through the day. I told him I didn't want to see the little dog suffering, and then the doctor said, "I will give him an overdose of anesthetic, and as soon as he lapses into unconsciousness, that will mean his farewell sleep." He said to satisfy the cusiosity of the doctors in the office. "I want to ask your permission to hold an autopsy over the dog's body to determine just what he was suffering from." He said he could not quite agree with Dr. Marriott, the Christian Science practitioner, that all that ailed the dog was only an error. However, the doctor held the inquest upon the dog's body, and Dr. Woodard said, "If the dog had one tumor, he had fifty tumors; his little body was completely eaten up with tumors of a cancerous nature." The Christian Science practitioners claim that they can heal any disease known to animals.

Come forth, my political officials, I am actually breathing to you the facts; this is not a small issue that is involved. It does not mean a few Christian Science political votes, my dear sirs, it does mean that there must be thousands of Christian votes to overthrow these monsters. There must

be in safe keeping a law to protect humanity from these criminals, also a law for better protection of the animal kingdom. Unite, my political advisors, you cannot do any more side-stepping; the time has come and who shall answer? It is not the end of a perfect day.

After this investigation, through the association for Criminal Justice,, and the Chamber of Commerce, I was asked to write a letter to the Honorable Governor Harry L. Davis of Ohio. I laid before him the bare facts of the case against the so-called Christian Science Association. I



STATE OF OHIO
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT
COLUMBUS

July 3rd, 1922

Mr. E. B. Norason,
1969 E.81st St.,
Cleveland, O.

Dear Sir:

In the absence of the Governor, I am taking the liberty of acknowledging receipt of your letter of June 27th.

Please be advised that your letter will be brought to the attention of the Governor upon his return to the city.

Very truly yours,

Robert T. Harris
Secretary to the Governor.

m

told him that I thought it quite necessary that the governor of our good state of Ohio should exercise legal power to intervene in bringing about justice, in the county prosecutor Stanton's office. I surely realized that the great offices of the governor of Ohio should be invited in with moral power to bring these Christian Science criminals to an account. I told him that the atmosphere in Cleveland, is charging the political officials here, with all sorts of rumors afloat that there was pressure being brought to bear in hindering the administration of justice in my case. I re-

SYMPATHY LED HER TO JOB

ANNA J. DIETRICH

WATCH MEDICS

States' Sole Woman Medical Inspector in Cleveland

Mrs. Anna J. Dietrich of 634 E. 93d-st, is Ohio's only woman medical inspector.

She checks up the licenses of budding practitioners and sometimes she summons them to court for their failure to procure them.

For eight years she has been a state medical inspector. Before that she was in welfare work.

Drug fiends and their woes first led her to take up medical inspection work. She pitied the unfortunates and decided to do what she could to aid them.

She has scant sympathy for medical practitioners who seek to hoax their patients and get their money.

"My heart aches for poor people who are the victims," she says. "I try my best to help them. Yes, I suppose I'm still doing welfare work."

MRS. EDDY'S Science & Health, First Edition $750. 3rd Edition, 2 vols. $400. 7th Edition, 2 vols. $150. 15th Edition $50. 25th Edition $35. The Journal, Vol. 7 to 37 inclusive, (7 to 17 bound in half morocco) others unbound. Milmine's "Mary Baker Eddy", First Edition, from McClures, newly bound in gray buckram, $12.50. For sale by

THE MORRIS BOOK SHOP

24 No. Wabash Ave., Chicago

spectfully requested therefore, that as the governor of the state of Ohio, he take such action as would be necessary to call the county prosecutor, Stanton, to a thorough investigation of this case. I realized that a fearless officer and governor of the state of Ohio, would not be

subject to county limitations. However, I told him it further developed that Mr. Stanton's inaction was due to the fact that the case of the state of Ohio vs. Marriott, instituted in the Municipal court of Cleveland, was pending in the Court of Appeals, on error. Because of the pendency of the aforesaid case in the Court of Appeals I had done nothing further in the matter, but the defendant, Marriott, had dismissed his case in the Court of Appeals, and by his action, the judgment of the Municipal Court of Cleveland stands. I therefore requested that the governor direct County Prosecutor Stanton of Cuyahoga County, Cleveland, Ohio, to take some action in this case in the death of my sister regarding the manslaughter case, for which I thanked him in advance.

A few days later, I received from the state of Ohio, a letter from the executive department, saying that the Honorable Harry Davis was out of the city, and on his return to Columbus, he would be very glad to answer my letter in detail, signed by Governor Davis's secretary, Mr. Harris.

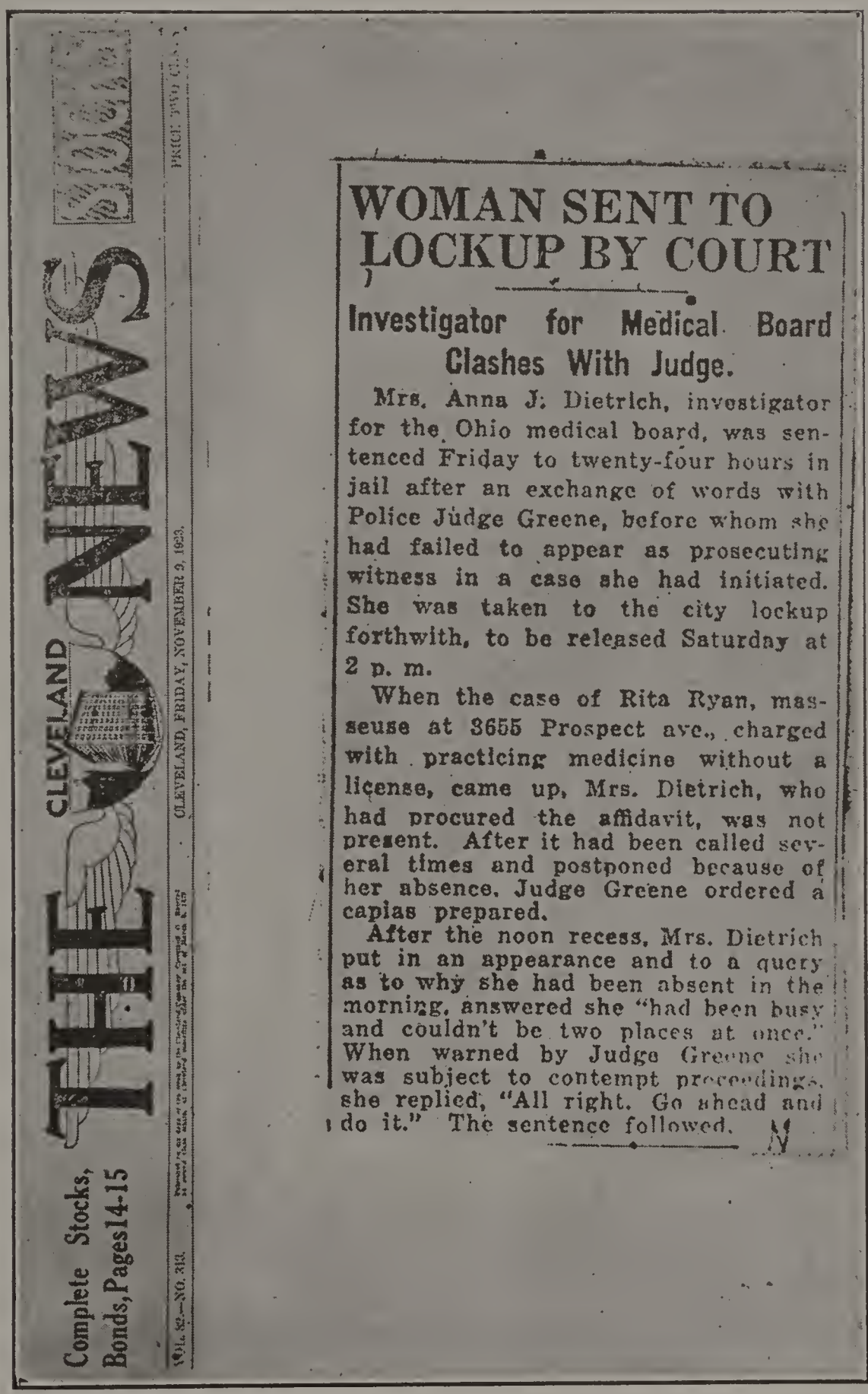
The days grew into weeks, and no letter was forthcoming from our good governor. However, this correspondence was in advance of the approaching election. The author has long decided that our Honorable Harry L. Davis was a good politician, as well as a handshaker, and thinking perhaps, that he might seek the nomination for the second term as the governor of the state of Ohio, that perhaps it would be very necessary for him to reserve his voice in this case, as the Christian Science Political Association might feel it necessary to say, "Get behind thee Satan."

The writer well realized that much pressure was being brought to bear upon these cases from every angle of the political wire. However, it is well said, "Hands off, politics."

* * *

Mrs. Anna Detrick, an inspector of the State Medical Board of the State of Ohio, is a weak inspector, living in an atmosphere that is reeking with Christian Science political influence. She is strong for increasing trouble for the doctors; she will trail every clue that leads to the unearthing of a doctor, down even to his medical license. A history in her own making, her activities should be looked into very carefully. The State Medical Board of Ohio should seek an honorable and unprejudiced man to defeat her. It is high time that public criticism should take a hand. My friends, who does Anna Detrick represent—the State Medical Board of Ohio, or the Christian Science Trust? She has shown her weakness in the handling of these Christian Science state cases.

A gentleman called me over the phone and told me that if I would form the acquaintance of Mrs. Marie G. Galleher, with offices in the Clar-



CLEVELAND NEWS

THE

CLEVELAND, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1923.

PRICE TWO CTS.

Complete Stocks, Bonds, Pages 14-15

VOL. 82.—NO. 313.

WOMAN SENT TO LOCKUP BY COURT

Investigator for Medical Board Clashes With Judge.

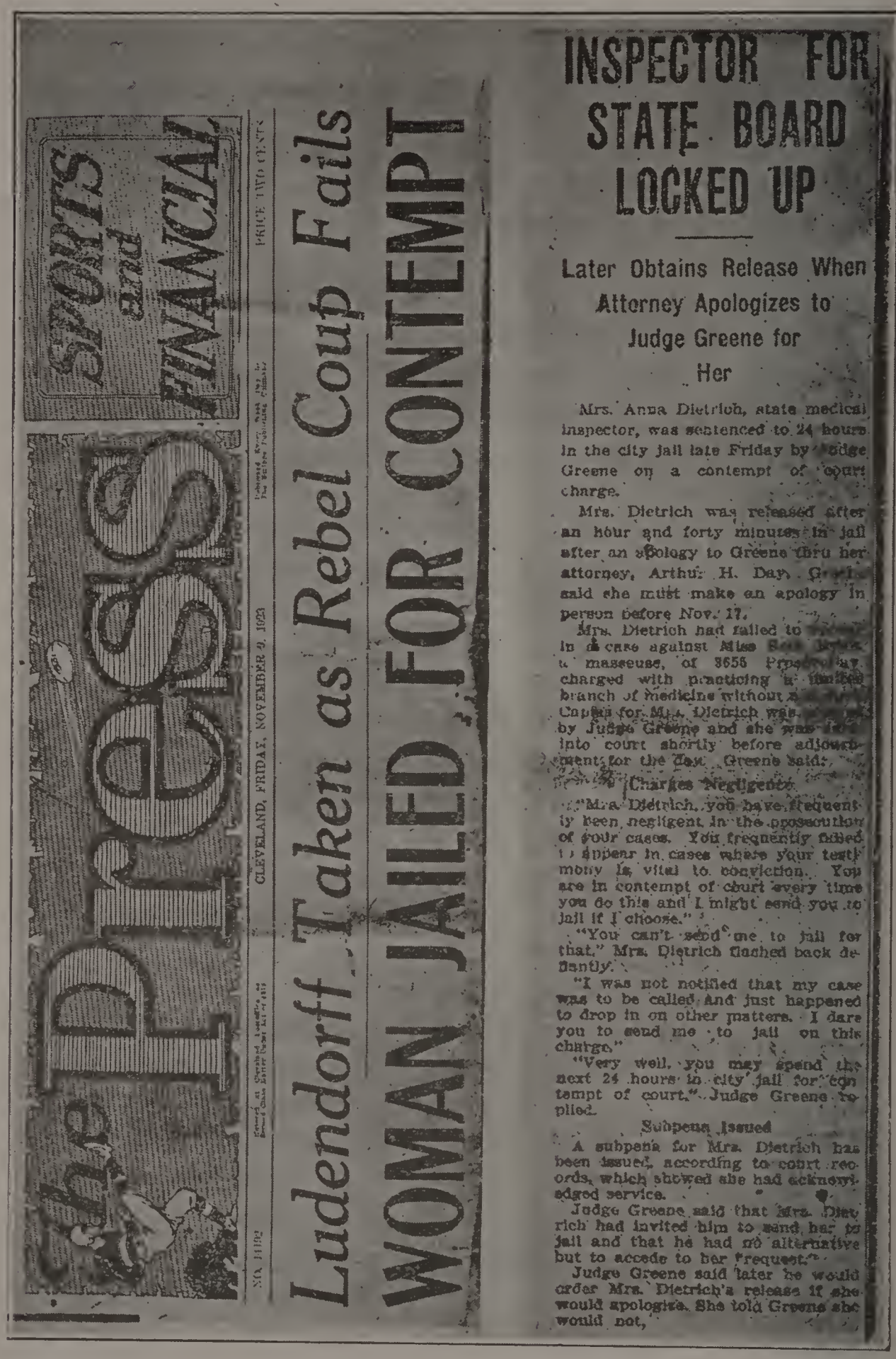
Mrs. Anna J. Dietrich, investigator for the Ohio medical board, was sentenced Friday to twenty-four hours in jail after an exchange of words with Police Judge Greene, before whom she had failed to appear as prosecuting witness in a case she had initiated. She was taken to the city lockup forthwith, to be released Saturday at 2 p. m.

When the case of Rita Ryan, masseuse at 3655 Prospect ave., charged with practicing medicine without a license, came up, Mrs. Dietrich, who had procured the affidavit, was not present. After it had been called several times and postponed because of her absence, Judge Greene ordered a capias prepared.

After the noon recess, Mrs. Dietrich put in an appearance and to a query as to why she had been absent in the morning, answered she "had been busy and couldn't be two places at once." When warned by Judge Greene she was subject to contempt proceedings, she replied, "All right. Go ahead and do it." The sentence followed.

ence Building, Cleveland, Ohio, she might loan her assistance regarding the activities of Anna Detrick. He said he had understood that the inspector had lost her interest in the Christian Science cases that were

pending in the Police Court. I immediately took up the trail, and went to form the acquaintance of the Galleher woman. This is my story:



SPORTS and FINANCIAL

GO

Rebel Coup Fails

Ludendorff Taken as

FOR CONTEMPT

WOMAN JAILED F

INSPECTOR FOR STATE BOARD LOCKED UP

Later Obtains Release When Attorney Apologizes to Judge Greene for Her

Mrs. Anna Dietrich, state medical inspector, was sentenced to 24 hours in the city jail late Friday by Judge Greene on a contempt of court charge.

Mrs. Dietrich was released after an hour and forty minutes in jail after an apology to Greene thru her attorney, Arthur H. Day. Greene said she must make an apology in person before Nov. 17.

Mrs. Dietrich had failed to [illegible] in the case against Miss [illegible] a masseuse, of 3655 Prospect av., charged with practicing a limited branch of medicine without a [illegible]. Capias for Mrs. Dietrich was [illegible] by Judge Greene and she was [illegible] into court shortly before adjournment for the day. Greene said:

Charges Negligence

"Mrs. Dietrich, you have frequently been negligent in the prosecution of your cases. You frequently failed to appear in cases where your testimony is vital to conviction. You are in contempt of court every time you do this and I might send you to jail if I choose."

"You can't send me to jail for that," Mrs. Dietrich flashed back defiantly.

"I was not notified that my case was to be called and just happened to drop in on other matters. I dare you to send me to jail on this charge."

"Very well, you may spend the next 24 hours in city jail for contempt of court," Judge Greene replied.

Subpena Issued

A subpena for Mrs. Dietrich has been issued, according to court records, which showed she had acknowledged service.

Judge Greene said that Mrs. Dietrich had invited him to send her to jail and that he had no alternative but to accede to her request.

Judge Greene said later he would order Mrs. Dietrich's release if she would apologize. She told Greene she would not,

I located the office of Galleher. I found she was a lady attorney. I called on her in pretense of an important case. I wanted to retain her services. Everything worked like a charm. We called at her office; I

found her in the next office. I looked at the sign on the office door, and it read, "Mrs. Miller, Christian Science Practitioner." I went into the practitioner's office. I rapped on the private consultation door. The Miller woman came to the door and said, "I will see you in a few minutes, Dearie."

I told her I only wanted to inquire where I would find the lady attorney. She said, "I am giving her a treatment."

Just then the Galleher woman answered, "I will be with you soon." We returned to the Galleher office and I introduced myself as Miss ———. I told her that I wanted to retain her services in a very important case. She became very much interested. I told her that a gentleman had called me and said she was a friend of Anna Detrick.

She said, "Yes, indeed, she is one of my best friends."

I became very much interested. I immediately told the Galleher woman that I had understood that Anna Detrick had arrested a number of the Christian Science practitioners for practicing medicine without a state license. She said, "Yes, Mrs. Detrick was forced into arresting them. But she was satisfied that through the assistance of the Detrick woman everything would work out in love. To my surprise, I found the Galleher woman a student of Christian Science. She told me she was studying to become a Christian Science practitioner.

I left her office feeling satisfied with the evidence that she had given me. Only a few weeks before I was in her office, I was emerging from the Post Office building. Whom should I meet but Anna Detrick?

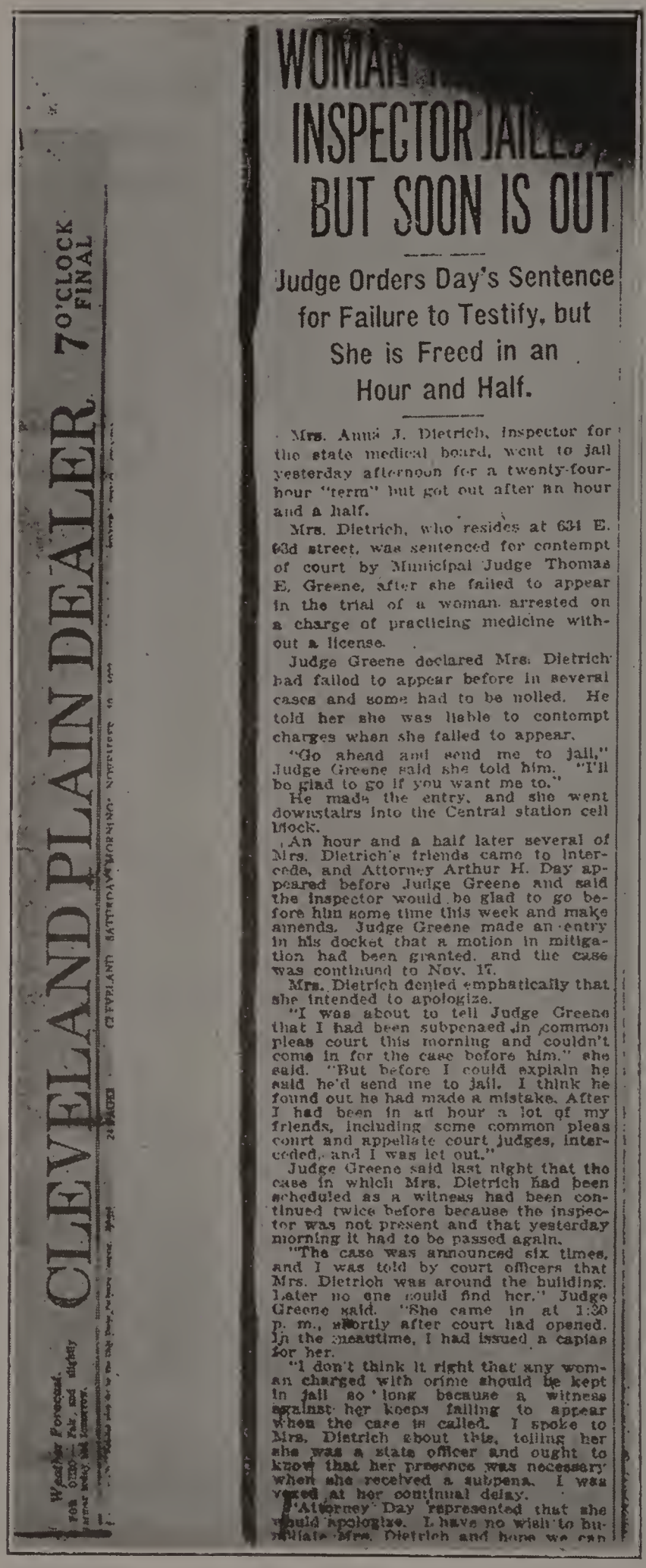
She said to me in a loud voice, "You are just the one I am looking for." I discovered, however, that she seemed diisturbed and very irritable.

I felt that something was wrong. Just then the band began to play. The Detrick woman said to me, "I don't thank you for going to my friends and talking as you did." I said, "Who is your friend."

She said, "Jim Cassidy, the assistant prosecutor to Mr. Stanton." She said, "There seems to have been a lot of talking."

I said, "Just a moment, Mrs. Detrick, I only told the plain facts to Cassidy." She answered back to me and said, "You are exercising a great deal of authority."

It was the truth that hurt. Just then the Detrick woman said to me in a loud voice, "You are a liar." I was almost paralyzed. I could not understand her attitude, as she was the one who had gotten me interested in all of the Christian Science cases. The tide seemed to have changed in only a few short hours. She and Lee Skeel, the prosecutor, knew I was following up the cases very closely. They knew that I was pressing the county prosecutor, Jim Cassidy, for action on the criminal charge



CLEVELAND PLAIN DEALER 7 O'CLOCK FINAL

Weather Forecast.

WOMAN INSPECTOR JAILED BUT SOON IS OUT

Judge Orders Day's Sentence for Failure to Testify, but She is Freed in an Hour and Half.

Mrs. Anna J. Dietrich, inspector for the state medical board, went to jail yesterday afternoon for a twenty-four-hour "term" but got out after an hour and a half.

Mrs. Dietrich, who resides at 631 E. 63d street, was sentenced for contempt of court by Municipal Judge Thomas E. Greene, after she failed to appear in the trial of a woman arrested on a charge of practicing medicine without a license.

Judge Greene declared Mrs. Dietrich had failed to appear before in several cases and some had to be nolled. He told her she was liable to contempt charges when she failed to appear.

"Go ahead and send me to jail," Judge Greene said she told him. "I'll be glad to go if you want me to."

He made the entry, and she went downstairs into the Central station cell block.

An hour and a half later several of Mrs. Dietrich's friends came to intercede, and Attorney Arthur H. Day appeared before Judge Greene and said the inspector would be glad to go before him some time this week and make amends. Judge Greene made an entry in his docket that a motion in mitigation had been granted, and the case was continued to Nov. 17.

Mrs. Dietrich denied emphatically that she intended to apologize.

"I was about to tell Judge Greene that I had been subpenaed in common pleas court this morning and couldn't come in for the case before him," she said. "But before I could explain he said he'd send me to jail. I think he found out he had made a mistake. After I had been in an hour a lot of my friends, including some common pleas court and appellate court judges, interceded, and I was let out."

Judge Greene said last night that the case in which Mrs. Dietrich had been scheduled as a witness had been continued twice before because the inspector was not present and that yesterday morning it had to be passed again.

"The case was announced six times, and I was told by court officers that Mrs. Dietrich was around the building. Later no one could find her," Judge Greene said. "She came in at 1:30 p. m., shortly after court had opened. In the meantime, I had issued a capias for her.

"I don't think it right that any woman charged with crime should be kept in jail so long because a witness against her keeps failing to appear when the case is called. I spoke to Mrs. Dietrich about this, telling her she was a state officer and ought to know that her presence was necessary when she received a subpena. I was vexed at her continual delay.

"Attorney Day represented that she would apologize. I have no wish to humiliate Mrs. Dietrich and hope we can

to which the Chamber of Commerce had found evidence which warranted a manslaughter charge against Arthur W. Marriott.

I asked the Detrick woman what she intended to do regarding the Christian Science cases in having them advanced for trial.
She answered, "I have washed my hands of all of the Christian Science cases. Lee Skeel won't have anything more to do with them."
Strangely enough, I could not figure this out. I now well realize the agents of The Christian Science Association are saying in open public

Weather
Fair and Warmer

THE CLEVELAND TIMES
And COMMERCIAL
NO. 270 CLEVELAND, OHIO, SATURDAY

Woman Leaves Jail After Apologizing for Contempt

Mrs. Anna Dietrich, state medical inspector, was sentenced by Municipal Judge Greene to serve 24 hours in city jail, Friday, for contempt of court, but she was released after an hour and 45 minutes when her attorney, Arthur H. Day, apologized for her to Judge Greene.

Several cases that were brought into municipal court by Mrs. Dietrich had to be dismissed because she did not appear to prosecute them, according to Judge Greene. The last one was the case against Miss Reat Ryon, 3655 Prospect avenue, who was charged with practicing medicine without a license. Capius for Mrs. Dietrich was issued by the judge and she was haled into court shortly before adjournment Friday.

Judge Greene told the inspector that she had been negligent in the prosecution of her cases and that she was liable to contempt of court for such action. Mrs. Dietrich replied: "You can't send me to jail for that. I was not notified that my case was to be called and just happened to drop in on other matters. I dare you to send me to jail on this charge."

"Very well," Greene replied, "you may spend the next 24 hours in jail for contempt of court."

Court records showed that a subpena had been issued for Mrs. Dietrich.

Mrs. Dietrich was released upon the apology of her attorney on condition that she apologize in person to Judge Greene before Nov. 17.

that they are spending thousands of dollars on these cases. Who's pocketing the money, may I ask?

In conclusion of my story it might not come amiss to drop a word of warning right here to Lee Skeel, the police prosecutor.

The writer is extremely sensitive and determined to link up every bit of evidence that will arouse public curiosity as to the way the police prosecutor, Lee Skeel, annulled these Christian Science cases. Was there outside pressure of Christian political influence used? He has lately developed a very defiant attitude against the said author, as she was very persistent in her demand for social justice. This has left a bad impression upon the author and the public as well.

Who is doing his duty? Who is unlawfully defeating justice? Where does the burden of proof lie? Anna Detrick's general attitude does not indicate the dignity of the State Medical Board of Ohio in doing what she has done.

* * *

Maurice Maschke, the republican floor leader, with offices in the Fidelity Mortgage Building, is a neighbor to the Christian Science criminal, Arthur W. Marriott. The lady author had an interview with Mr. Maschke. He said, "I would be very glad to assist you in such a just cause. Listen, my lady, I am a politician. The pinnacle on which I stand is the republican party." I said, "Your honor, sir, then you must refuse me your support and assistance in bringing these Christian Science criminals to account for this murders? Oh, please sir, won't you help me? My sister was murdered at the hands of Arthur W. Marriott." He said, "Indeed it embraces in its issue, the Republican administration." I said, "I fully realize, Honorable Sir, that your political organization is very spasmodic and very temporary in its reforms of justice." He said, "I believe in personal liberty." Who has a right, sir, to maim and torture human beings? By your statement, Mr. Maschke, am I to understand that your republican organization functions through the operation of a criminal machine which is composed of Christian Science political influence?"

Mr. Charles DeWoody, the operating director of the Cleveland Association for Criminal Justice, said, "There should be an enforcement of criminal law against the Christian Science outlaws."

The operating director of the so-called Association for Criminal Justice tells the author that their association has no funds in its treasury for hiring attorneys. However, he suggested to me when I was pleading for his assistance. He voiced his sentiment very strongly and said, "It is a political issue which involves the republican administration." He

suggested a plan wherein I should lay the case before the Honorable Judge Walter D. Meals, an associate attorney of Maurice Maschke, the personal liberty gentleman.

I immediately conferred with the Honorable Judge, laying all facts before him. He told me the most effective way to obtain results in this great case was to write a letter to the foreman of the grand jury of Cuyahoga County, Cleveland, Ohio, setting forth the facts, also explaining to him that the Association for Criminal Justice had found evidence which warranted a manslaughter charge being placed against the said Arthur W. Marriott, the Christian Science practitioner. The Honorable Judge said, "It is a plain case of manslaughter and I am not quite sure but what it should be considered murder in the first degree. However, the said Marriott was in the commission of a wrongful act when he tortured and murdered your sister."

I followed the instruction of the Judge and I presented this great case and cited many other Christian Science murders to the foreman of the grandjury of Cuyahoga County, Cleveland, Ohio. However, I welcomed the Judg's helpful efforts, but my friends, there seems to be so many preliminary hearings and secret understandings consuming the political procedure for justice, and I whispered to myself, "Onward Christian soldiers."

Honorable Judge, a wholesome political citizen, which embraces his political obligations, just what is the price of human reach? As the political rifle is shot, it echoes back, "Someone is playing with the fiery cross."

Another demonstration of political influence. These are perilous warnings of future disaster. I have reached far over the cliff. Who is dizzy with Mother God's influence? May my blessings forever rest in the field of hope.

Honorable Peabody says that Mrs. Eddy claims that she could make a rose bloom in a snowdrift. Really, I find so many compromising conditions with the politicians. Perhaps someone has a sister, an auntie or a cousin or a friend who is prosperous in the oriental power of spiritual mesmerism. Truly it's amusing. Yet, I shall seek to find hidden treasure in the bloom of tomorrow.

The Christian Scientists of Cleveland publicly claim that one of their main spokes in their great political organization is the Honorable Robert Crosser, Congressman of the State of Ohio. The author is privileged to say that she and her secretary had an interview with the honorable Crosser. We discussed the Christian Science possibilities. I am very frank to say when I asked the honorable congressman his ideas on the legal stat-

utes of the so-called Christian Science Organization, he firmly maintained that if the State legislature of Ohio or any other state should enact any law giving to the Christian Science Organization a legal right to practice their supposed healing powers, it would mean a disaster; that in the shadow of this great Christian universe it would culminate in a great tragedy.

I found our honorable Crosser a brilliant orator, filled with human emotion. He had a wonderfully convincing and piercing personality. He stated that there was only one creator; it was our Father God and not the personality of Mary Baker Eddy, as the Christian Scientists understand to be their Mother God. The lady author reveals this amazing story and probing to enlighten, to satisfy the public's curiosity that she found the honorable Crosser one hundred per cent American and a Christian man. The Christian Science organization has so magnified upon the statement that the honorable Crosser was a brother of their so-called Christian Science organization. They have thoroughly saturated the community. They are trying to break the hearts of the world by their vicious and criminal methods. The country must come to its senses and protect humanity from these bloodthirsty criminals who talk dollars. They have reached the apex of their career. Surely I was impressed with my interview with the Honorable Mr. Crosser. He has lifted the veil of the mysteries of this unknown tongue of the Mother God. For every principal question that I asked the honorable Crosser, he instantly answered. Truly it required a wonderful mind to discover the different questions in the cloud of inquiries that the lady author had raised. I found the honorable sir a sane and whole man, A good politician. Truly he would not raise any objection to the Christian Science political vote. However, he knows the secret of keeping silent. I discovered he had a wonderful intuition of mind. He also stated that there are more people in our insane asylums today, driven there through Christian Science than any other cause, or religion, in the world. He also stated that many of the Christian Science practitioners go crazy over their false belief in their Mother God, Mrs. Eddy.

He says that Christian Scientists are making more money at the present time than they ever hoped to. The honorable Crosser was not playing with souls. Our former congressman, Emerson, says, that the Christian Science Political Organization is a very delicate operation. Now, my friends, it is worth while to cast an eye on these politicians that present a false discrimination of right and justice. My discovery of the political interest was not an accident; it came to me through shrewd and clever work. Honorable Burr Gongwer, of the State of Ohio, says that

it is a crime and a tragedy to thrust into the political campaign so sacred and sad a thing as death.

Our congressman again voices his opinion when he states that he does not want any one to publicially voice him as quoting Mary Baker Eddy's phrases. My story ends, a notable session with our congressman. The author is the colossal figure of liberty enlightening the Christian world.

* * *

A young doctor at the Rush Medical College, Chicago, recently told me about a very unfortunate, and indeed, a very sad story. He said that one morning the hospital had received a "Hurry Up" call for the emergency car. A man's voice over the phone said, "There's a woman dying in my house." The doctor and his attendants rushed out to the street address in South Chicago. When they got to the house they backed up the ambulance. Hurrying into the house, they picked the poor crumpled-up body of a white woman on the floor. Rushing her to the emergency hospital they put her on the operating table. She soon lapsed into unconsciousness. The doctor said he was counting her pulse; all of a sudden there was not a beat. All was over. She was unidentified.

The county ambulance took her to the Chicago morgue, where she lay upon the cold slab among the homeless and the friendless. Soon after, appeared a well dressed woman at the hospital and asked to see the doctor. She told the young physician that the colored man where the white girl stayed had called her over the phone, saying that the young woman had been taken to the emergency hospital. The doctor told her that the girl had died. She asked him to go to the morgue with her, and upon viewing the young woman's body the woman kept repeating that she was Mother God's perfect child. She said that she was not dead. The doctor glanced quickly at her and said, "I know she is dead." He told her that he was counting her pulse beats when her heart gave way. The doctor said to the woman, "You must be one of those Christian Science practitioners." She sweetly smiled and answered, "Yes," She said the young lady had been a patient of hers for a good many years. A few days later another call was received at the hospital for the ambulance.

Passing the house where the doctor had found the young woman he noticed one of the old colored men. He stopped and called to the negro to come out. "I want to know just who the beautiful, white woman is that was taken out of your house to the hospital."

The old colored man said, "Cap't, I'se goin' to tells yo de truth. She belongs to a good family, but she jist fell by de wayside. I'se takin' her in. Cap, dat gal, de practitioner, comes dressed up in de finest lookin'

clothes and preaches dat damm Christian Science stuff. She's de clip off dat ole block, suh. Dis ole prostitute is hiding under de Christian Science wing. Cap, I never has naw will broke faith wid yo' po' people; she's givin' dat other gal in my house de treatments too. Hush, Boss, listen, don't thinks I'se goun crazy, but dat Christian Science practitioner is bad from her haid to her feets. Whens de gable comes marchin' down the street she has writ dat name foreh up in heaven's bluest place. Well, I'se mighty glad I'se able faw to do ma bit. It most nigh broke ma heart. Such terrible thing, when she reaches ovah yonda wid her Mudder God she's lost in dat damn Science stuff.''

This poor unfortunate white woman has become a woman of the street. The woman practitioner would not divulge the young woman's name. The doctor said we had hundreds of just such cases of the Christian Science practitioners, whose life had been ruined into the evil temptations of the free love offering in Christian Science. These poor innocent girls are drawn into crime by these herdsmen. A kiss from the lips of these serpents and they are lost. They are a prey to the reward of their master. Presently a voice is heard, a mutual embrace, thus they turn to their master through the pleadings of their wooing. They dare not bare their sufferings. Their inner self keeps repeating she is Mother God's perfect child. Her life is in danger; she lapses into a dream; she becomes distracted, throws herself before the altar of the nymphs; one whispers scandal, she is lost. She then curses the master mind. She falls unconscious as the hours grow dim; the nymphs have devoured her sweet life.

She is held a prisoner by the shiek, the chief wooer; she then unfolds the false dream to a life that was sacrificed. Behold, her girlish charm has disappeared; all is reflected in that kindred spirit of Christian Science, a wild tragedy is enacted in that one Christ like mind. The Mother God's teaching has endowed this image, this human emotion. They fall slaves to their Christian Science soul mates. Through this magic power one soon becomes a woman of the street, a prey to any man, a bitter experience into the light of Christian Science. Through the fiery performance she becomes a prisoner of that promise something. Still another spirit arrives. Wicked and fascinating, and then still another inmate appears. She finds herself yet another slave. The men disciples become jealous suddenly. In a fit of anger and terror they seize her vitality. Horrible! a tragic death of this deadly Christian Science influence. She consents to the high life behind closed doors. A picture, a shadow of spirit, her beauty a symbol. The devil appears, forces her into submission and the evil forces win the day through the divine knowledge of that one mind.

Mingling with the Mother God's spirit, what takes place? A drink from the poison cup, a sorrow, madness and frenzy they have precipitated into the forbidden fruit. A tale of Mother God, the charming personality, the man practitioner with a silver tongue. A later demand of this human villain, is a sacrifice of this gracious youth. It is a tableau of a real master mind. The poor unfortunate girl's love has met her fate at the hand of her strange friend.

This companion she cannot conceal. It is a strange secret which she has thrust into the pangs of hell. Who's the next Christian Science victim to fall? Someone is waiting for this strange romantic promise. The rise of the curtain discloses the unfortunate state of being. In this sacred house full of mystery, who rejects the love echo? She is the victim of his passion. Transformed into the lovely garden of the fragrant rose of yesterday, scattering about the dainty spirits. The young woman has fallen in the dream while still some one was singing, "All is love." This beautiful girl falls asleep in that apartment of Christian Science, a slave. The door opens, a polished disciple is waiting. Silence. His vengeance is swift. A veil of mystery shrouds the past to which this beautiful woman falls a Science victim. Fate.

* * *

I, the lady author, entered Monsieur Coue's clinic at the New Amsterdam Hotel, Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio. I was greeted very beautifully by Monsieur Coue's sponsor, Mrs. Abbott. When I gained my admittance into the home circle, I found four other wondering females. The meeting was called to-order, just like any other well formed society. The general took her chair behind a card table. She placed a piece of cardboard on the table. On this she made a round circle. She used the letters A and B and C and B. She took a lead pencil and tied a piece of wrapping cord to the end of the pencil; then she tied a little round ring of green to the end of the string. I was the subject upon whom she demonstrated. She looked up at me and smiled pleasantly and said, "I want you to please demonstrate the truth of this pencil." I kindly assigned myself to the Coue. The madame looked at me again and said, "Now, lady, I want you to think of one of the letters that I have placed upon the table." She said, "First, before we start, I want you to hold the pencil perfectly quiet. By following these directions your mind will think for itself and then you will stop the ring just where you want to." I smiled and said, "Madame, won't you please let me choose my letters?" "Well," she said to me, "Repeat just as fast as you can, A B, A B, A B, A B, A B, now try repeating as fast as you can again, C B, C B, C B, C B, C B," she answered, "all through? Fine, fine." She glanced

at me sweetly and said, "That was a wonderful demonstration of Monsieur Coue. Now, won't you please hold your hands tight together and say, 'I can't, I can't, I can't, I can't open my hands.'" She again smiled and said, "This is another wonderful demonstration of the truth."

"Poor soul," thought the author, "Monsieur Coue certainly has hypnotized and duped this poor woman in every way and every day." My readers, I found the madame a very stout and coarse-appearing woman. Really, there was not even a mark of dignity about her and as I gazed at the other poor anxious souls, one of them looked up and said, "I am so thankful to be here in this meeting. I have been helped spiritually by Monsieur Coue's teachings every day; in every way I am getting better and better." Poor soul, I realized that she was laboring under the false teachings of this Frenchman. This society seemed to be very strange to me, truly, I could not link any intelligence whatever. However, the madame began to explain how she was able to get Monsieur Coue to America. In fact, she was the main spoke in the wheel. She said America was so hungry for the spiritual truth. She stated how she managed the Monsieur Coue's Cleveland Clinic. Well, this is the way she said she did. She went to the Woman's Club, trying to interest them in selling three thousand dollar's worth of tickets. Besides, the madame said Monsieur Coue had wired her from New York that she would have to assure him twelve hundred dollars for expenses. This, my friends, was besides the three thousand dollars gate receipts.

She stated that the Woman's Club was not interested; so she went to the Cleveland Advertising Club, at Hotel Statler. The club took on the Coue proposition; they donated two hundred and fifty dollars toward the ball room. The advertising club, through the assistance of the Cleveland newspapers, sold the three thousand dollars worth of tickets. Madame Abbott gave to each of the Cleveland newspapers fifty dollars worth of tickets. She said everything worked perfectly, beautifully, in the exchange of money over mind. In every way and every day someone is Hooied. The author said if anyone had a new ism, surely the Cleveland newspapers will advance the cause into the realms of Cleveland. Moses Cleveland says, "Are there any more Monsieur Coue's?" Can't demonstrate the truth without that dollar, that dollar. I now bid farewell to the little Frenchman in every day, in every way.

Christian Science, by its principal declaration of the first message, visualizes the future and actual passive message. These practitioners give the mental impression that one can live in Mexico, and a Christian Science practitioner in Cleveland can connect with Mexico City by delivering absent treatments.

If some one has a poor dog suffering, his influence could become realized at the other end of the wire by applying his favorite demonstrations of the truth. One's emotions may easily be excited by this hypnotic suggestion. Really, it has become very contagious. They tell one, of the beautiful exhibitions, of the supreme happiness, prosperity, and love, and health. It's a terrible punishment. My readers, I would suggest that one go out to the insane asylum at Newburg and check up the poor suffering people who are hopeless from the teachings of Christian Science. This Hindu sleep is employed especially by the Christian Science producers. Plenty of gaiety in their life. It is this twentieth century visualizing of abundance of the spiritual understanding, love, prosperity, health and happiness.

Truly, my story breathes to the world the very atmosphere of blasphemy, I have decorated it with exquisite taste. I have portrayed the very spirit as they become infatuated with this free gaiety of life of Mother God's perfect child. Each gloating eye has a vicious understanding. They capture the birds with the golden plumage. When under the hypnotic spell, one becomes their precious captive. The escape is hard. After the evil power of this hypnotic sleep is broken, these evil followers dance madly until they are overcome with exhaustion, the keynote of that nothing, Christian Science. One is dazed with the malicious lies and promises; a perfect performance within itself.

After anyone understands, it is easy to learn their sleight of hand performance, these magnets who direct this hypnotic incurable power of this dream. They are applied to one like an electric current; it penetrates the poor body. "Who will lengthen the human life of this false illusion?" The next text I want to emphasize is—"let the churches take up the commission of Christ and disregard the political church talk; the churches can produce what no other organization can do in this great universe. They can produce the light of evil in helping to destroy this master mind of the supposed Christian Science religion."

I noticed in the Globe newspaper of Toronto, Ontario, of Wednesday, January 31, 1923, where a woman was refused aid of a doctor; acute peritonitis killed the patient. She was told that she could rely on her Christian Science treatment. The paper states that Miss Kate Cornfold, aged 29 years, came to her death at the hands of Douglas Spenser, a Christian Science healer. After her death Dr. James Oliver was called to sign the death certificate. He refused; then her body was turned over to the county. An inquest was held, and Douglas Spenser, the Christian Science healer was charged with manslaughter. An autopsy dis-

DEFENDS "SCIENCE" IN HAMILTON CASE

Mr. Britton Foster Criticizes Comment of "Some Medical Doctors"

Mr. S. Britton R. Foster, on behalf of the Christian Science Committee on Publication for Ontario, writes The Globe concerning its report of the inquest on the death of the late Miss Kate Cornfold at Hamilton, as follows:

"Your issue of last Wednesday contained a news account of a woman in Hamilton passing away under Christian Science treatment, and the publicity given this report calls for a correction. The finding of the jury was quite fair and impartial in stating that her life might have been spared by other treatment, but the comment of some medical doctors—a very small number, I am sure—was not so gracious, nor, possibly, so disinterested, as it might have been when they seem stirred to say that a law should be passed to provide people with medical and surgical attention. This needs a kindly but dignified reminder of the many disappointments in medical practice.

"May I point out that this medical comment is but an echo from the persecution which Christian Scientists had to meet some 40 or 50 years ago. This was unavailing and has long since practically ceased, because the globe-encircling growth of Christian Science has been phenomenal, and today there is hardly a city, town or rural road where there are not to be found grateful recipients of the healing and saving power of God as revealed through Christian Science.

Supports Drugless Treatment.

"Recent American statistics show that 18 per cent. of their patients die under medical attention, while only 3 per cent. under Christian Science, and this in spite of the fact that many come to Christian Science as a last resort, having been abandoned as hopeless by the medical profession. In a London (Ont.) newspaper, on January 18, appeared the following: 'The great world-wide outbreak of influenza a few years ago left some interesting statistics that went to show in a graphic manner the benefits accruing from drugless treatment in this particular disease. One out of every 16 treated by medical doctors died; one out of every 513 treated by Christian Scientists died.'

"'Man's extremity is God's opportunity' is a uniformly accepted truism. This extremity is always the result of relying on the carnal mind, which 'is enmity against God,' and consulting only 'the wisdom of this world (which) is foolishness with God.' Ask a stricken race if disease is less prevalent, less insistent, less fatal, because of the centuries of education in the use of material remedies, and the answer, if truthful, will be a universal 'No!' Diseases are as mysterious and baffling as ever to material systems of healing. Faced with this accuracy, the broad-minded men in the medical profession—and there are many of them—have ceased to oppose and now recommend Christian Science to their patients when they can do nothing more for them. The time is rapidly coming when the science of God's spiritual healing will be found, not second, but first, in the healing practice of all men. Many doctors, comparing the efficacy of both healing methods, and having paramount in mind the good of humanity, have become successful Christian Science practitioners.

"ossing Stones Amid Glassware.

"Kindly allow me to digress and to briefly refer to throwing stones where considerable glass is in evidence. It is common knowledge—so common that no elaborate comment is necessary—that many patients die from wrong medical diagnosis; they also succumb 'although the operation was successful.' Then it is a little unkind on the part of a few medical men to take so much capital out of the failure of a student of Christian Science to demonstrate full confidence in God. To His own disciples Jesus said, when they failed to heal a case, 'O ye of little faith!' Unbelief—the human element—lack of faith in God, lack of understanding His divine science—Christian Science—is the only cause of failure. 'God faileth not.'

"In concluding, may I trust, sir, that this will correct the wrong impression given by a growing unpopular method of attacking Christian Science."

closed the fact that the young woman's appendix was ruptured, causing the peritonitis of which she died.

Another case just recently occurred in Kansas City, Mo. A father was

found guilty of manslaughter, because of the death of his child, in his failure to provide medical attention. The court charged to the jury that the father's religious belief was no defense, and that Christian Science was responsible for the child's death. The father had a practitioner by the name of George Harvey, an engine driver. He anointed the child with oil and prayed over the poor little victim, Mother God's perfect child. Another case in Indiana; a little boy died from the effects of the divine healing. His father was charged with manslaughter. He neglected to provide medical help for the child.

There was another case in New Jersey, in which a father was charged with manslaughter for failing to provide medical treatment; he administered to his son only Christian Science, Mrs. Eddy's prayer book.

Salem Hart, Jr., a Cleveland Christian Science practitioner and healer, administered his absent treatments to a poor little boy that was sick, an adopted son of Frank Engelhart and Minnie Engelhart. The foster parents believed in Mother God's treatments and they secured the services of Salem Hart, Cleveland's apostle, for which the foster parents, and Salem Hart, the Christian Science practitioner, were arrested. The case was tried in Judge Adams' court; the State of Ohio contended that the child's foster parents, as well as the Christian Science practitioner, Salem Hart, should be punished for the apostle's treatment. The child is a hopeless cripple. The accused carried the case to the Court of Appeals on error. Now the case has gone to the Supreme Court of Ohio.

A poor victim, a woman by the name of Mrs. Martin, who had just recently died at the hands of Christian Science, went into the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Gross, Jewish people who live at 14714 Clifton Boulevard, Lakewood, Ohio. While she was there the man and wife, practitioners, gave her this Christian Science treatment. When she became worse they called in Mrs. Goodrich, a Christian Science practitioner, who is the second reader in the Christian Science church at Lakewood. This woman's condition became very serious and they tried another healer by the name of Mrs. J. G. Seltsam, office at 1200 Marlowe Avenue, Lakewood, Ohio. Then a man practitioner was called in for consultation by the name of Mr. Blackest with offices in the Buckley Building, Cleveland, Ohio. Also they had the attendance of three Christian Science nurses, and yet they could not nurse her back to life. The neighbors said that this poor soul was tortured to death by this criminal band of healers.

I just met a woman from Akron, Ohio, who told me that Arthur W. Marriott had delivered a number of Christian Science babies lately. He has a wonderful understanding of the truth.

It is a disgrace that this quack should be called a human being. The

old colored man said, "Ie bet I'd sed that practitioner, Marrott, befo. He comes a-swinging down the street all dressed up in de rich men's cloths; de day ain't far away, I know there is de land of glory; when this Christian Science practitioner man reaches ovah yundah he's a raskel I'se believe it when I ses him in hell I'se sing Hallalua, hallalua."

On January 29th, 1923, the East Cleveland police, with their nurse, went out to the home of Albert Crehore, living in the Noble Apartments, East Cleveland. They were informed that a woman was dangerously ill and temporarily deranged. The husband of the woman would not permit her to have a doctor; so he called Miss Agnes B. Slaymaker, a teacher in the Cleveland public schools, also a Christian Science practitioner, with offices in the Osborn Building, to treat this poor sick woman with Mother God's books. The woman's nerves were such that she could not comprehend the meaning of Christian Science. No one was permitted in the house to see this woman; her husband stayed with her during the day time and at night he sought pleasure in the pool room, and other worldly entertainment.

A few days later C. B. Stannard, the sheriff of Cuyahoga County, Cleveland, served a warrant on Albert, the husband, in an action to determine the matter of inquest of lunacy.

Dr. Haldeman, who wrote, "In the Light of the Holy Scriptures," says that Christian Science is a false teacher.

Christian Science comes in sheep's clothing.

It comes in the name of Christ, talks Christ, invites the sons of men to Christ, and calls itself Christian; but inwardly, it is really and truly in its essential character a ravening wolf and not a sheep of Christ.

It is a wolf, concealing its teeth until the deceived soul is within its grasp.

It is the wolf that would enter the fold of the Good Shepherd, tears His sheep and devours them.

It is the most fearful religious peril of the hour.

It is time that Christians awoke.

It is time that Christian teachers ceased their attitude of quasi fellowship and recognition; ceased speaking in terms of commendation of the good which some of them are pleased to find within it.

It is time they dealt with it as it deserves, and as responsibility to souls demands.

It is time they revealed its fearful outlines, its terrible outcome, by pouring the full flood-light of Holy Scriptures upon it. It is a shadow of anti-Christ.

Christian Science denies the necessity of marriage as the basis of generation.

Christian Science denies that motherhood is the highest privilege of a wife.

Christian Science denies the efficacy and value of prayer.

Christian Science handles the Word of God deceitfully by quoting its doctrines and changing their intent.

Christian Science denies death.

Christian Science denies that Jesus ever had a real body.

Christian Science denies that Christ died for our sins.

Christian Science says marriage is a legal and moral and temporary provision which must be tolerated for the present, because we have not as yet learned that God is the Father of all and when we attain this thought of our Mother God there will be no demand for marriage laws. In a word, marriage must go.

Marriage will then be done with and people will form a more spiritual adherence to Common Law.

Mrs. Eddy discouraged marriage among her followers, though she practiced it liberally herself, and in spite of the fact that she gives some good advice on the subject of marriage, she lays the axe at the very root of the tree, in her free love offering and thinking.

* * *

Mark Twain says that Mrs. Eddy was the soverign that devised the great place for herself. She occupied that throne.

In 1895 she wrote a little primer, a little body of autocratic laws, called the Manual of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, and put those laws into force permantly. Her government is all there; all in that deceptively innocent-looking little book, that cunning, little, devilish book, that slumbering little brown volcano, with hell in its bowels. In that book she had planned out her system, and classified and defined its purpose and powers, which she claims is her constitutional right as a religion.

The court's decision: a question was asked of the court: What was the Supreme Court of the United States' decision in the case where a man indicted for the crime of polygamy set up the defense that the constitution guarantees religious freedom and he had married two wives according to a religious ceremony and under religious sanction?

Answer

The court held that religion had only to do with the relations of man

to "an extra-mundane being," and that no citizen can claim a right in the name of religious freedom to violate a criminal statute.

In following the Mother God's teachings, Mrs. Eddy, all female Christian Science practitioners are chattels of the men practitioners. She refers

SAY HEALER HUGGED WIFE OF PLAINTIFF

Witnesses Declare Christian Science Official Took Woman on Long Auto Trips.

COUNSEL SEES CONSPIRACY

Corespondent In Osterhoudt Divorce Suit Also Defendant In $100,000 Alienation Action.

Special to The New York Times.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., April 18.—During the trial of the divorce suit of Harold D. Osterhoudt against Mrs. Harriet H. Osterhoudt, before Supreme Court Justice Morschauser, here today, testimony was introduced that Willis Vernon Cole, former reader and now a healer of the Christian Science Church, had taken Mrs. Osterhoudt on automobile trips through New Jersey, and to Philadelphia. Cole who is named as corespondent was reader in the Twelfth Church of Christ, Scientist, in Manhattan, when Mrs. Osterhoudt, her husband says, joined the Church.

It was announced by Edwin S. Merrill, counsel for the plaintiff, that Osterhoudt is suing Cole for $100,000 for alleged alienation of the affections of Mrs. Osterhoudt.

Mrs. Osterhoudt was not in Court. She was represented by Robert F. Wood, while A. C. Rothwell, who appeared as attorney for Cole, stated that there was a conspiracy, he believed, to get money from his client. He cross examined all the witnesses.

The plaintiff is manager of Hanan & Sons shoe store in Fifth Avenue. He testified he was married to the defendant at St. George, Staten Island, Nov. 29, 1907, and that he now lives at 126 Vernon Avenue, Yonkers.

Harry Lane of 411 East Twenty-ninth Street, Manhattan, testified that from May, 1921, to October, 1922, he had worked in the evenings as an accountant for Cole at an office he one time maintained at 30 East Fortieth Street, and then at Cole's office suite in Fifth Avenue. He said he frequently saw Mrs. Osterhoudt in Cole's office at night, and that Cole used him as a chaperone when he took Mrs. Osterhoudt on automobile trips to road houses at Larchmont and Mamaroneck.

"Why did you go along?" Merrill asked the witness.

"Because Mr. Cole said he was a reader in the Christian Science Church and he wanted me to act as chaperone," was the reply.

The witness said that Cole and Mrs. Osterhoudt danced until late at night and generally rode back to Cole's Fifth Avenue office.

"In June, 1922, what was the relationship between Mr. Cole and Mrs. Osterhoudt?" Lane was asked.

"They were crazy about each other," the witness replied.

"No, no," interposed Justice Morschauser. "Tell us what you saw them do."

"They dearied and dollied, hugged and kissed each other in the presence of the chauffeur and myself, in the automobile and in his office," the witness answered.

In June, 1922, the witness said he rode with Cole and Mrs. Osterhoudt to the Cole residence at Mamaroneck, where they had a house party. He said they all had drinks of gin and orange juice, and that Mr. Cole told him he was in trouble with Mrs. Osterhoudt and did not know what to do. The witness said that when he told Cole he ought to marry Mrs. Osterhoudt, Cole said that his wife had obtained a separation and that he had already pid her $10,000 on count of alimony. Lane testified that on the following morning he saw Mrs. Osterhoudt dressed in a kimona, and that she came out of Cole's room.

Ernest Lerby Gilmore, negro chauffeur formerly employed by Cole, told of taking Mr. Cole and Mrs. Osterhoudt on automobile trips to Philadelphia, Long Branch, Asbury Park and other resorts during the Summer of 1922. Asked if he had seen Cole kiss Mrs. Osterhoudt, the witness replied:

"Oh, yes. I saw them kissing and hugging so much that it became a joke to me. It was going on all the time in the automobile and outside."

The trial will be continued tomorrow.

very remotely to immorality. They are preys to the seducers of womanhood.

Who is developing this political machine as a protector? There's a great secret administration; who's the emperor? Christian Science has

made a very vigorously stupendous growth, a wonderful expanding of the truth. The question yet to be answered is: "Who will purify this odious and evil condition?" The tribes are well organized, they hold a premium on these gift soul mates.

Honorable Frederick W. Peabody, LL. B., of Boston, Mass., in his book called "The Religio-Medical Masquerade," says:

As Mrs. Eddy follows the Saviour:

"By faking a revelation from God? By stealing the ideas of another and ascribing them to God's voice in her private ear? By putting on the cloak of religion in order to pick the pockets of those whose hands are clasped in prayer? By copyrighting a "religion," and suing those who infringe her copyright? By fixing, under the pretended guidance of God, upon the extortionate sum of three hundred dollars for twelve lessons in "the divine power that heals"? By invoking the aid of the courts to compel poor creatures to pay her, at the rate of twenty-five dollars per hour, for telling them of God and His Christ? By organizing a church in which membership is made dependent upon activity in the sale of her puerile and profitable wares? By denouncing as vile debauchery the sweetest and purest and noblest relation of men and women? By declaring the children, in whom our souls delight, to be the offspring of "legalized lust"? By refusing to put forth her professed God-like power to soothe any pain, even that of the sister she loved, to save any life, even that of her own grandchild? By constituting herself the veritable autocrat of the Bedlamites and reigning with despotic sway over the multitudes of her self-abased dupes? By never telling the truth, unless there was money in it, and never hesitating at a lie that would add one simple soul to the number of her victims or one soiled dollar to her bulging exchequer? By living a life of unvarying deception and uncleanness and professing, with eyes rolled heavenward, to be "as pure as the angels"? By seeking, with Satanic zeal and hatred, the destruction of her fancied enemies, through the attempted mental inflictions of disease and suffering and death?

As Mrs. Eddy follows the Saviour?

Not thus, not thus, O Saviour of mankind! not thus have followed in the royal road which thou hast trod, ages of worshippers! And again he quoted: "The Mary Baker G. Eddy, who in speaking of a woman she disliked, savagely exclaimed, "I'd like to tear her heart out and trample it under my feet"! Who, at Lynn, because of her abuse of her husband and violent outbursts of temper, was known as the "She devil"; who, four years after the time of her pretended selection by God for a divine mission, being denied hospitality she had abused in the Wentworth house-

hold at Stoughton, left in a fury of passion after having with obvious intent, put live coals from her stove upon a heap of newspapers in the closet; who figured first as a spiritualist medium, giving public seances for money and later as a president of a bogus medical college issuing illegal degrees; who unfeelingly abandoned the only child born to her, and looked unflinchingly upon the detached heart of her deceased husband; who has become the champion fraud and imposter of the age; who in the livery of heaven has for forty years wrought in the direct interest of hell, this Mrs. Eddy, the self-constituted representative with Jesus of the immaculate idea! this woman and the immaculate Jesus mentioned in the same breath!'' Page 54.

Introducing

Mrs. G. J. Seltsam, 1200 Marlowe Ave., Lakewood, Ohio. Phone, Lakewood 7630. Office at residence.

The writer congratulates herself on having the direct pleasure of interviewing Mother God's perfect child. She is indeed a wise spirit, recognized authority in Christian Science knowledge which opens the treasure of her highest ideals. This distinguished lady was of a high powered value to which she advanced the spark. It was a more wonderful demonstration than I had ever met within my human intelligence. In fact my visit proved as a valuable investment and profit to me in my new book. I became especially interested in this divine spirit girl. I spent perhaps three quarters of an hour in forming the acquaintance of Lady Seltsam.

Her phone seemed to ring every other minute; some poor soul was seeking absent treatment. I noticed that when she answered the phone her expression seldom changed. Always that dear sweet Christian Science smile; I would hear her tell her patient not to go out into the cold, know the truth and keep out of the supposed draft with her claim again repeating to her that all is divine love. She kept declaring the ever presence of Mother God, she said, ''Good-by, dearie,'' and hung up the receiver.

Yet another patient calls up. The madam says, ''Hello, dearie, how are your eyes today? You will be better of your claim soon; remember the presence of our Mother God and all is love. Good-by, dearie.''

Here's where the writer begins to decide that someone must be suffering from a claim of poor eyesight; perhaps her vision might return if the madame's absent treatments penetrated her brain.

I found her home very beautiful indeed. All was in well keeping of that divine thought. Really, I was paralyzed with emotion, perfectly fascinated. She said to me, ''How long have you been in science?''

I assured her for some time.

She sweetly smiled at me and said, "You are surely ready to demonstrate the truth of your demonstrative powers."

My friends, this meant for me to take some poor soul's life in my own hand. It was thoroughly understood that I was all power in the divine

Basement Church, Full Size Now, Ready to Open

LAKEWOOD FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST

Lakewood Scientists to Dedicate New Structure at Three Sunday Services.

The completed superstructure of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, at Detroit and Arthur ave., Lakewood, will be opened to the public Sunday with three services, in the morning, afternoon and evening.

For eight years the basement of the church building has been used as a place of worship as well as a Sunday school room while the congregation raised funds to complete the structure. The new building, which cost approximately $300,000, including the three-manual organ, is of classic design of the Doric order. It is of steel and concrete construction with Indiana Bedford stone exterior.

The auditorium seats 1,200 and, when remodeled, the basement, which is to be used in the future exclusively as a Sunday school room, will have a capacity of 1,000.

mind. I asked the madame how long she had been in the practice of Christian Science. With her sweet voice she answered, "Deary, eighteen years."

She told me she devoted her entire time to healing the poor hopeless cripples. I had discovered that Mother God's love and principle had

demonstrated so beautifully the supply of money as she was so prosperous looking. She said she helped to build the First Christ Science Church of Lakewood. She had been able to build it upon a sound financial foundation. When she started her church, she said she only had twenty-six people and that today in her church the auditorium would seat twelve hundred poor, anxious, hungry souls. She informed me that she was a director of her church. I felt quite acquainted with the queen. As the hour was growing late I was taking my departure, when some poor soul was entering her home for treatment. I discovered the lady spirit was very anxious for us to leave, as all her treatments are given privately.

She seemed a very business like woman. My readers, you will appreciate the wisdom of my review. Never in my life had I experienced such a thrill of the divine truth. Truly, I wish to express my thanks for the deep appreciation of the public in listening to the true condition of Christian Science, the golden age of opportunity. I have given the concrete facts. This spirit blush is making her bread and butter out of human life. She daily deals out her mental suggestion. A very unusual claim of the beautiful understanding of the truth.

Only a few days ago I met a woman who told me her mother died with cancer and that she had a woman practitioner by the name of Mrs. Harding, who read to her dear one, that her claim was only a delusion of the mind and error. Her mother died; the woman practitioner demanded pay. They were indeed very poor people. The practitioner said she would accept the girl's mother's clothes in payment of her bill, to which the daughter consented and gave her the clothes.

My friends, who will join me in saving the lives of humanity?

I shall not burn my records for the day, and while I wake I shall rise to fight again. My precious days have passed into yesterday. While I lend my pen, each knock is a little boost. I shall turn my pages into the past and continue on in my review. My sins shall be forgiven as I pin my faith and trust in God.

* * *

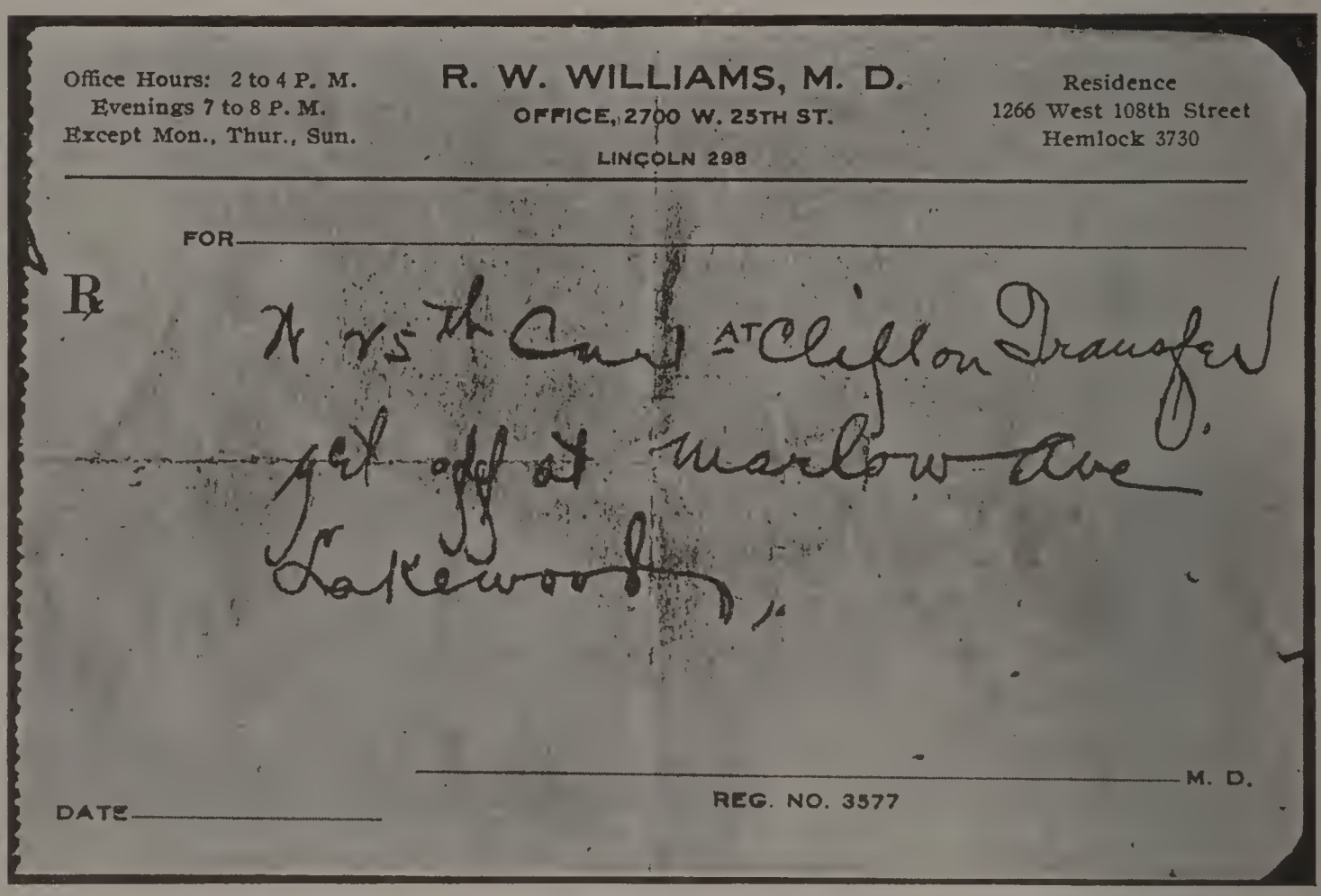
On March 28, 1923, the lady author and her secretary made a call on Dr. R. W. Williams, with offices at 2700 W. 25th St., Cleveland, Ohio. We were sent to call on the doctor by a number of his so-called Christian Science friends. The Christian Science practitioners do claim that Dr. Williams is their safety valve in all of their vicious criminal methods. The Christian Scientists claim that Dr. Williams, a physician, had been healed of a terrible disease through Christian Science, and that he only holds himself to the public as a doctor for the sole purpose of the Chris-

tian Science protection; that in cases where the practitioners murder their patients and death results, some legalized doctor has to sign their death certificate for which they fully rely upon Dr. Williams. Now, my friends, I am going to give you the true statements regarding the doctor's said activities with the so-called Christian Science Association. My secretary and I were wonderfully received by Dr. Williams. I told the doctor that we were sent to his office to get acquainted with him and that we were interested in Christian Science, and that the Cleveland Christian Scientists were very anxious for me to become a prosperous practitioner in the city of Cleveland. Everything worked to our advantage with the doctor. I told the doctor that I had understood that he had had a wonderful healing through Christian Science. He said, "Yes, indeed, I did have, although I am a doctor." However, the doctor stated that during the war he was an officer and he was stationed in the camp at Chillicothe, Ohio, on the medical staff. However, he said that the army regulations were such that the soldiers in the camp were all under quarantine because of some contagious disease, and the doctor said he felt that the Christian Science practitioners should not be excluded from the camp, and that he helped to get the Christian Science practitioners through the barracks to administer their Mother God treatment. He said that where the money was made nowadays was in the Christian Science field. He said that he had just been out all night on a C. S. case. I became interested as well as my secretary, and we both asked the doctor what he meant.

He said he delivered a Christian Science baby and that there were only two hospitals in the city of Cleveland that would allow the Christian Science practitioners and nurses to stay in the hospital with the patient. He stated they were the Lutheran hospital and the Fairview hospital. He said when he took his patients there, for the babies' delivery, Mrs. G. J. Seltsam of 1200 Marlowe Ave., Lakewood, a Christian Science practitioner, and a sister-in-law of Dr. Skeel of Cleveland, Ohio, always practiced with him. I asked him just what he meant by this and he said that he always called on Mrs. Seltsam, the Christian Science practitioner, for her help as a practitioner and nurse. He stated that the hospital would always put an extra cot in the patient's room wherein Mrs. Seltsam could stay nights. In this way they worked together. He said he was very anxious for me to meet his friend, Mrs. Seltsam, as she would be of such an assistance to me in my Christian Science practice and that he would be very glad to co-operate with me in it. That he could loan me a great deal of assistance, and I could, in turn, work with him to a great advantage.

The doctor said to me that he would give me a tip as I was a stranger in Cleveland, and he wanted to assist me in the great field of Christian Science opportunity. That he knew that I would want to select my patients in my practice. He explained to me that it would be well worth my while to pick the people for my healing flock with the wealth, as people with money would give me any price.

Upon my inquiry, Dr. R. W. Williams told me that in case of death of my patients that he would fix up the death certificates for the undertaker. I asked him why is was that *we* practitioners had to have a doctor sign the death certificate of our patients. In answer to this question he stated to my secretary and myself, that the Christian Science organization


Office Hours: 2 to 4 P. M.
Evenings 7 to 8 P. M.
Except Mon., Thur., Sun.

R. W. WILLIAMS, M. D.
OFFICE, 2700 W. 25TH ST.
LINCOLN 298

Residence
1266 West 108th Street
Hemlock 3730

FOR

℞ Mrs. Th Curd at Clifton Transfer
get off at Marlow Ave
Lakewood

M. D.

DATE

REG. NO. 3577

would have to have a greater political machinery in the Legislature of Ohio to obtain this privilege. I asked the doctor that in case any interference of law should occur what I should do. The doctor informed us that he would take care of this, and that we could leave it to him.

The doctor was very anxious for us to form the acquaintance of his friend, Mrs. G. J. Seltsam and he wrote Mrs. Seltsam's address down on his own stationery and in his own hand writing which verifies our statement regarding the doctor's alleged connection with the Christian Science practitioner, Lady Seltsam.

I asked the doctor where he attended church. He informed me that he attended Mrs. Seltsam's church, The First Church of Christ Science,

Lakewood, and that his wife was a member of Mrs. Seltsam's church. Now, my readers, this is the true story that my secretary and I found through our investigation of Dr. R. W. Williams, M. D., of Cleveland, Ohio. Here is a case for the state Medical Inspector, Anna Detrick of Ohio, to follow to a bitter end. Who is playing the leading role in the romance of Mother God's disciples, of this famous band of criminal grafters? Who are the real vampires in Christian Science?

Now, my political friends, come forth and fufill your political obligations. As Christian men, no longer shield from the community these vicious criminal fixers of justice. These Christian Science cults live in fashion through the supposed master mind; these half-deluded brains say sickness is only a mortal error. If a man is shot through his heart then these miserable tyrant deceivers deny that a bullet did penetrate the poor fellow's heart. Was this condition a mortal error or a vain conclusion of Mother God. My friends, who are wrongfully applying this self mastery of power? Who is doing our thinking? We hear before us contstantly these wailing Christian Science criminals. Day by day in every way, Justice is being crushed.

What's wrong Judge George Adams, of the Juvenile Court of Cleveland, Ohio? Are you being swayed with the Cleveland Christian Science political influence? Am I not sending home to you the Engelhart case that you tried in your court and you convicted the Christian Science practitioner Salem Hart, Jr., and the foster parents of little George Engelhart for the brutal Christian Science treatment? After the conviction of this case the Christian Science attorney carried the case to the Ohio Supreme court, and now the Supreme Court reverses the case for retrial and you sir, refuse the State of Ohio to reopen the said Engelhart case again. May I ask you, sir, why is it that you are refusing the State of Ohio in trying this case over again? Why so sudden a change in your court? It might be well pointed out that you are loaning to the support of this criminal band of grafters. I want to lay stress to the fact that the lady author feels quite well acquainted with Judge Adams' special trick of justice, in failing to comply with his official duties. Who is yielding to souls? The author is incensed, as well as the public, for this laxity of Justice. Who is laying the ground work for all of this future Christian Science trouble? No, Mr. Adams, this poor little unfortunate orphan, George Engelhart, was not your blood. This is a most striking feature of Judge Adams' vindictive voice. He is unpleasant when he speaks. In fact one is strengthened by his clever political tongue, in passing the trick. He is cold and hard-boiled. He will well remember when the lady author was interested in the little girl by the name of Mary Louise Brown, a

little daughter of Reo Brown, a questionable character, who separated Marcus Hanna, Jr., from his family. She later married Mr. Hanna, of Cleveland, Ohio. I would like to ask Judge Adams what became of this so called mysterious case of the little girl, who was living with her mother under the immoral conditions that existed in her home, which were later proven in court. Judge Adams was the safety valve in this camouflage of the little child in question. The witnesses in this Reo Brown's case were seeking for justice which this coward resented. Judge Adams had no respect for the lady witnesses who were involved, in this famous case of the little Mary Louise Brown who is now a daughter of Marcus Hanna, Jr., of Cleveland, Ohio.

Who is sworn to protect the brains of this confidence gang? Judge Adams should not be shocked to hear the voice of the lady author, in making history of this political camouflaged system.

Who is under fire and censure? Judge Adams was the main spokesman in the case against Mrs. Marcus Hanna, Jr., whose husband was the son of Dan R. Hanna? and grandson of the late United States Senator Marcus A. Hanna of Ohio.

Judge Adams, the lady author well realized when you gave her a card of introduction to Carl F. Shuler, now an assistant to the Law director Paul Lamb of Cleveland, Ohio, in which you cautioned me not to tell any one that you had recommended the said Carl F. Shuler as my attorney to represent me in the said Hanna case; Adams! you double crossed the writer, as you well knew that Carl Shuler and young Marcus A. Hanna were friends.

Who has aroused public opinion in this said case? When Reo Brown, now Mrs. Marcus A. Hanna, was arrested for aiding to the delinquency of her little daughter in which petitions were signed by Cleveland's leading, representative people, asking that this undesirable Mrs. Marcus A. Hanna be removed from the respectable neighborhood, the signed petitions were sent to the safety director Benesch of Cleveland, then they were taken to the honorable Newton D. Baker, the former Mayor of our City of Cleveland, Ohio, for action, thus to the Cleveland police department, who closed up the house. Then moving to a number of different places in the City of Cleveland they were always driven out. Judge Adams, you well know these are the facts; you cannot dispute my words in this said Mrs. Marcus Hanna's case.

Mr. Tom Lewis, a probation officer in your office, told the lady author on several occasions that I had been framed by Hanna's "Millions," Adams, you very well know that when this said Hanna case was called for trial William Boyd, the attorney, representing Mrs. Reo Brown Hanna,

and Carl F. Shuler, and you, Judge of the Juvenile Court, refused the admittance of the 15 witnesses that were called against Mrs. Marcus Hanna; you also barred the police report, on this said house of questionable characters. After a closeted conference with you and the other two attorneys who were friends of Marcus A. Hanna, you came out and announced to the witnesses that you had decided to let the little daughter of Mrs. Reo Brown Hanna go to a sister of hers in Akron, Ohio, for safe keeping until you could legally adopt the little girl into some respectable home.

Now, my friends, listen to my story. The Hanna child never went out of the City of Cleveland. Marcus A. Hanna Jr. spirited the little girl back into the Reo Brown home, while Hanna was still living with his own family out on Cedar Rd., Cleveland. Mr. Marcus A. Hanna was then a father of four dear little children. Shame on decent society!

Again I call your attention, Judge Adams, Mrs. W. E. Jonke, a club woman of Cleveland whose husband is president of Bradstreet; did not she point her finger in your face and say to you, "Adams, how much money did Marc Hanna give you?" Carl Shuler said to the lady author, "I am indeed very sorry but I cannot assist you any farther in the case as I am a friend of Marcus Hanna." Shuler said to me, "Didn't Judge Adams tell you that Marcus Hanna was a very good friend of mine?" I was paralyzed; I said to Shuler. "This is a very late hour in the day to tell me such a strange thing." I asked Attorney Shuler what I owed him for his legal services in this mysterious case; he glanced at me and said, "That has all been taken care of." "What," exclaimed the lady writer, "I can't quite understand sir, as I always pay my own bills and obligations." Who was doubled-crossed?

Fred Grabien, an attorney, helped in shielding this Brown woman, now Mrs. Marcus Hanna. He made a mistake through a fit of anger and he yelled out in probation Lewis's court, and called the lady author vile names for which he was sued for $25,000.00 for damage through his slanderous voice. The said case was taken to court, the lady author being vindicated and securing a judgement against said Fred Grabien, a pal of Marcus Hanna.

Judge Adams, who holds this specific information of your court, of these startling revelations of this interlocked social and political life in Cleveland, Ohio. Who is dizzy with Marcus Hanna's millions of dollars? Who is gambling behind closed doors? Who was the real fixer and tester of this part of your political equipment? This is the author's bulletin of Judge Adams' political trickery.

Who's who, Oh! Adams of Justice, Oh! Judge of Mystery, the lady author has trailed you through your years of political mystery.

The lady writer will now give to the public the Doxology as sung by the Christian Science criminal band, as supplied from the church manual of the First Church of Christ Scientist, of Boston Mass.:

"Cleanse the lepers, cast out demons, heal the sick and raise the dead.
Be thou Oh God, exalted high;
And as thy Glory fills the sky;
So let it be on earth displayed;
Till thou art here and now obeyed.
The authors interpretation of Mother God's Doxology, Mrs. Eddy.
"Be thou Oh Mother God, be exalted high,
And as thy glory fills the sky with Mother God, Mrs. Eddy,
So let it be on earth displayed as by Mother God, Mrs. Eddy
Til thou art here and thus obeyed by our own Mother God, Mrs. Eddy."
Christian Scientist please go preach thy kingdom and heal the sick free.

Who are the custodians of this criminal organized band of grafters? You demons of hell!

Finis

Who is bowing to these gods of Christian Science? Homes have been broken, families separated, their lives ruined by the scandalous teachings, and associates of the so-called Christian Science.

It is a poisonous germ and a tragic death. People are driven to suicide and divorce by putting their faith into the claims of the so-called Christian Science religion.

The speaker can furnish proof of the daily life and teachings of Mary Baker Eddy.

Christian Science claims that the blind can see, the lame may walk, the deaf may hear and those that have grey hair may have its natural color restored through the everlasting spirit of Mother God—Mrs. Eddy.

When one goes insane his reason returns to him through the Christlike mind of Mrs. Eddy.

Who is concealing the facts of the brutal torture and murder of the speaker's sister? This question I would like to present to Mr. Francis Kavanagh whom I find in these modern days, a classic demon, for the unlawful methods that he pursues in our courts.

I have picked him as my special instrument. He has an oversupply of egotism. He assumes the power of the Almighty. God knows he should be pitied for his crippled brain. He has assisted in these brutal crimes. He has found his opportunity at hand to make the dollars out of the evil teachings of his Mother God—Mrs. Eddy.

He has some system embodying his criminal procedure.

Francis, in your wild rush for money, you do not consider the serious-

ness of your potential mania. All you are seeking is the color of the dollar bill.

Christian Science claims that when people die, they merely pass on, that they develop a different atmosphere of the Mother God's spirit and of her heavenly universe while only those that are really saturated in Christian Science love can enjoy the world beyond.

How can Christian Science contradict the Bible? Their Science is a religion of hallucinations. Christian Science claims that it can heal disease after it has denied that disease has existence.

If disease has no existence there is nothing to heal. The "Devil" has registered in full line—Mr. Kavanagh, do you realize that Christian Science practitioners have stolen millions of dollars from their poor innocent victims? Yet, you call this Christianity. You! a devout worshipper in the Christian Science band, while you calmly stand by and see the poor souls being massacred.

Christian Science! It has taken away our Lord and we know not where it has laid him.

Who are salvaging our humanity? Kavanagh well knows that these divine Christian Science practitioners all take medicine for their various ailments.

A maid who was employed in the home of one of Cleveland's leading healing apostles told me that in this home was concealed a complete assortment of drugs. Of course this included those much hated sugar coated pills, the taking of which manifests mortal error, according to the teachings of Mother God.

My friends, I have reviewed with interest many specimens of tumors, gall-stones and other vital organs of the human body that our good doctors have extracted from these perfect children of Mother God, while they swear our doctors to secrecy.

Awaken our good Christian physicians and help to save innumerable lives by helping to rid our country of this menace!

Christian Science says any one who accuses their cult is a malicious accuser. Who are these malicious accusers? The victims of these flagrant and unlawful acts.

Christian Science is using its political strength as a weapon to shamefully abuse Christianity. They penalize those who interfere with their financial organization. They even try to silence the voice of the pen by their vicious methods. Is it not a shame to so throttle our courts?

Oh doctors! show your human sympathy, unlock your sealed lips and tell the world the truth.

One of Cleveland's leading doctors has recently operated upon a

Cleveland Christian Science practitioner for gall stones. This doctor was sworn to secrecy.

Mrs. Kees, a Christian Science practitioner, whose residence and office number is 12543 Lake Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio, was arrested by the County Coroner, Dr. Hammond, for the death of a little girl who was suffering from a contagious disease. The child was treated by Mrs. Kees, who is the wife of William F. Kees, an attorney with offices in the Society for Savings Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.

Kees is an associate attorney of M. J. Walther, a Christian Science representative of the Ohio State Assembly.

He is a child of "Mother God," Mrs. Eddy's perfect man. He also is helping to corrupt our good state of Ohio, a parasite, a Nemesis to our state. Attorney Kees represented his wife in the trial. Kees, a Cleveland man, protects his wife in her criminal practices.

The "Bar Association" of Cleveland should disbar the said Attorney Kees because of his criminal abuses upon the public.

Did some one say, "Ask the woman inside?"

This presumptive evidence of the so-called Christian Science constitutional religious rights, is a violation of our laws. Will our Christian people not plead for the unity of our souls and the end to this crime?

The doctors too, are supporting these criminals. Their closets are infected with the oriental spiritual power. Dr. Tanner of Cleveland, Ohio, testified in court that his large practice consists of Cleveland's leading Christian Science practitioners, while the latter lay upon the operating tables at the hospitals getting relieved from their claims of mortal error.

Where are the Christian doctors of this great democracy? Bernard H. Weinberg, a Jewish disciple, contends that he is Mother God's perfect Jew, a man. He has doubled his vision into the money kingdom.

A Hebrew! yet a Christian Science spirit; office with and a pal of Arthur W. Marriott, the criminal Christian Science practitioner of the Fidelity Mortgage Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.

A spineless Jew! who is grasping the prosperity that is assured in the Christian Science field of opportunity? Another pal of the said Arthur W. Marriott—Dr. F. C. Lee, a former grafter and M. D. with an Ohio State medical license, also had his office with the Christian Science practitioner, traveling under the hidden deception of a doctor for the sole purpose of signing death certificates for the said Marriott and other numerous practitioners, so to speak.

The law requires a doctor to sign the death certificate before the undertakers can remove the said victim's body for burial.

The said Dr. F. C. Lee, a licensed Cleveland physician, detective's

full report discloses that the said doctor had left the State of Ohio as an arrest was wanting for him during the wholesale arrest of the Christian Science practitioners.

He sought refuge neath southern skies. In the wee hours of the night he left, going to Hawktown, Florida; in hiding from the State officials. Through his human impulses he was a business partner of the Christian Science criminal Arthur W. Marriott. He was used as a paid tool to sign death certificates. Let us see, Dr. Lee. In 1921 you held a physicians license in the state of Ohio. Your office and residence were at 1250 Carlyon Road. You were also listed as a Christian Science practitioner with offices at 612 Euclid Avenue, which address is the Clarence Bldg.

The telephone directory, issued in September-1922, discloses the fact in June 1923, you were now associated with Dr. C. B. Thomas at 2022 East 105th Street, Cleveland.

Here is another case for the State Medical Board of Ohio, which should act in this case of criminal graft.

In consideration of my many doctor friends, I hereby pledge my oath regarding the said activities of Dr. F. C. Lee and Robert W. Williams with offices at 2696 West 25th Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

To correct the great evil of this so-called C. S., swoop down upon all these massive Christian Science churches and sue for heavy damages for death.

Who is being demoted and who is being promoted?

A saleslady in the Ames Company, Cleveland, Ohio, recently told the writer of a remarkable Christian Science claim.

She said she had demonstrated the truth through Mother God— Mrs. Eddy, but upon my persistent inquiry, she told me, that Dr. Hamann the leading surgeon of Cleveland Charity Hospital had operated on her claim. In fact, the doctor removed all disease organs from her poor afflicted body. She recovered and was able to work again—another remarkable demonstration of surgery.

This is a faithful saying "Jesus came into the world to save sinners." I feel that I am the chief messenger in delivering this great ultimatum.

Mrs. Eva L. Pumphrey with offices in the Guardian Bldg., was also arrested by the County Coroner Dr. Hammond for her brutal Christian Science treatment of a little girl, who recently died of diphtheria.

The said Christian Science practitioner, on the day of trial, was represented by Attorney Francis B. Kavanagh and our state representative M. J. Walther, who is the ideal of secrecy and who is devoted to the idea of Mother God's perfect child. Who is loaning to the aid and support of these criminals?

Mr. Stanton, the weird Prosecutor, raps the Association for Criminal Justice. He says it bases its reports on false impressions.

Jim Cassidy, Mr. Stanton's assistant shares in the public criticism. There seems to be something strange about justice in the County Prosecutor's office.

RT
EDWARD STANTON JAMES T. CASSIDY
Court Decision
What was the Supreme Court of the United States decision in the case where a man indicted for the crime of polygamy set up the defense that the constitution guarantees religious freedom and he had married two wives according to a religious ceremony and under religious sanction?
The court held that religion had only to do with the relations of man to "an extra-mundane being" and that no citizen can claim a right in the name of religious freedom to violate a criminal statute.

Who voted "Not Guilty?" These are the facts.

Who is being tempted by the evil influence of these directors of the so-called Christian Science?

Mr. Stanton, your justice is a bargain, if it works. Voltaire says "Guess again."

Am I not making human history through the glimpse of the false

aspect of political influence? Mr. Stanton, don't wink at the truth, as I shall ask you to repeat to the public the oath of office which you took: "I solemnly swear to uphold the Constitution of the United States and the State of Ohio, and perform the duties of my office faithfully, so help me God!" Section 2916 of the Ohio Code says "The Prosecuting Attorney shall have power to inquire into the commission of crime within the county and shall prosecute on behalf of the State—all complaints, suits and controversies in which the state is a party."

Mr. Stanton, this passive condition as conveyed through that one Christlike mind, the brutalities of these hypnotic performances, presents a scene that is impresive.

Who will pay tribute to our dead heroes? Who will drape their caskets with Christian love? Who is buying human blood? You have double-crossed the author in the death of her sister. Who and where are the Christian men in this great democracy? These are the magnificent estimates of the author.

Mr. Stanton, it is a common gossip on the streets of Cleveland that Sir Francis B. Kavanagh, the Christian Science leading attorney just camps on the steps of the County Prosecutor's office. Truly, there is no resistance offered in Mr. Stanton's office. What is the philosophy of your justice? The Ohio Supreme Court rules:—"Manslaughter is killing done either upon sudden quarrel or unintentionally, while the slayer is in the commission of some unlawful act. Johnson vs. State 66 O. S. 59.

Who will purify this odious condition in Mr. Stanton's office?"

The author has watched police Prosecutor Lee Skeel's methods. When a criminal case is called by the police clerk in criminal court for trial, the said Lee Skeel has decided the case behind his closed office doors.

When this general in command of justice comes out of his haunt and whispers to the Court "No papers," friends, this means some pour soul has perished at the hands of the said Lee Skeel. This is the system embodying his criminal procedure. God pity the poor victims who have no money, no friends.

Is there no God, no hope, no hereafter?

Who is Mother God's perfect child?

Christian Science Practitioners

Arnold Mrs L A R Osborn bdg.....Prospect-809
Belford Mrs Anna Schofield bdg.....Main-3045
Brannon J A Osborn bdg.....Prospect-1203
Brooks Miss Anna C A C bdg.....Prospect-347
Brown Mrs Ray G Bulkley bdg...Cherry-2428
Burr Mrs Ida E Schofield bdg.....Main-5050
Carleton Miss Clara B 8208 CarnegieCedar-2691
Carrel Harriet A Schofield bdg.....Main-3854
Carroll Mrs Burnetta D Osborn bdg..Prospect-809
Christian Science Reading Rm Lkwd
15106 Detroit av.Lakewood-3679
Christian Science Reading Rm
Archwd & W 25th.Lincoln-3362
Christian Science Reading Room
1st Church Guardian bdg.Main-3617
Christian Science Reading Room
Second Ch Annex of Euclid bdg.Prospect-800
Christian Science Reading Room
Fourth Church 1917 E 105th.Garfld-25
Christian Science Reading Room
Fifth Church 1449 W 58th.Hemlok-2414
Church Mrs Emma Guardian bdg.....Main-3484
Clarke Mrs Winifred Thos
364 Colonial Arc.Cherry-1669
Cline Miss Anna Bulkley bdg.....Main-5974
Conners Nellie W 1963 E 82d.....Cedar-220
Cook Mrs Jennie M C A C bdg....Prospect-556
Cottle Miss F M CS
Fidelity Mortgage bdg.Cherry-1118
Cotton Mrs Jennie 2786 E 53d..Randlph-5553
Crawford Mrs Georgina 513 Schofld bdgMain-4029
De Lloyd Mrs Anna Tracy
1658 E 71st.Randlph-5992
Downs Mrs Zue R Schofield bdg....Main-4917
Drach Henry Fidelity Mortgage bdg.Cherry-1118
Duer Mrs Clara Craig Schofield bdg...Main-2032
Duer Harry E Schofield bdg.....Main-2032
Ely Danl M Osborn bdg.....Prospect-1246
Fitzpatrick Mrs Lida W C A C bdg..Prospect-215
Ford Mrs Mabel 1423 E 111th.....Cedar-1786
Gage Mrs Harriet E Schofield bdg...Main-1613
Garlock Mrs Eva Sargent Bulkley bdg.Main-1352
Geis Harriett E 11519 Carolina rd..Cedar-2171
Goodrich Mrs Adda E 15607Detroit.Lakewd-3723
Gross O J 9401 Lake.....Hemlok-3158
Hackathorn Mrs Emma J
1867 Rosemont rd.Eddy-3471
Haecker Mrs Katie 10708 HampdenavGarfld-6882
Harrison Thomas Paul Bulkley bdg.Cherry-2428
Hart Salem A Jr Osborn bdg.....Prospect-277
Heller Louis A Bulkley bdg.....Main-5419
Heller Miss M'Liss Bulkley bdg.....Main-5419
Heller Olive A Bulkley bdg.....Main-5419
Herman Mrs Mary Clark Osborn bdg.Prospect-682
Hoffman Mrs Margaret E
Fidelity Mortgage bdg.Main-6263
Huston Miss Kathryn Rose bdg.....Cherry-1336
Johnson Stuart E Osborn bdg.....Prospect-1064
Jones Mrs Lillian F Osborn bdg...Prospect-1203
Jones Wayne C Schofield bdg.....Main-6052
Keller Adel Parker Osborn bdg...Prospect-2828
Keller Miss Ann E 8617 Carnegie av.Garfld-3766
Keller Miss Anna E
Fidelity Mortgage bdg.Main-6263
Kinker Miss Josephine F
Fidelity Mortgage bdg.Main-2652
Kloth Mrs Esther P Schofield bdg....Main-4917
Krause Mrs Caroline E Athletic bdg..Prospect-347
Kriedeman H 2157 Richland av....Lakewd-3444
Krum Mrs Anna M
Fidelity Mortgage bdg.Main-1149
LaVack Mrs Sadie V 1891 E 101st...Cedar-372
Lehman Miss Ella Bulkley bdg.....Main-5974
Libbey Miss Vinnietta J Osborn bdg.Prospect-1437
Marriott Arthur W
Fidelity Mortgage bdg.Cherry-2576
Maurer Eunice F 2014 E 105th....Cedar-3329
McCutchen Mrs Georgia M
12003 Ashbury av.Cedar-1521
Merrell Mrs Ella S Osborn bdg....Prospect-1437
Meyer Joseph F Hippodrome Annex....Main-621
Miller Edith Hart Schofield bdg.....Main-4029
Miller Mrs Margaret J
Fidelity Mortgage bdg.Main-6263
Miller Mrs Rhoda Dunlap 8501 Euclid.Cedar-459
Moore Mrs Carolyne M Osborn bdg..Prospect-971
Moore Mrs Mabel L Bulkley bdg.....Main-1352
Moore Mrs Margaret M Osborn bdg.Prospect-1203
Morgan Mrs Bertha 7102 Carnegie.Randlph-7637
Murawsky Miss J A
Fidelity Mortgage bdg.Main-1588
Nebhut Frederick W Hanna bdg.....Cherry-734
Nebhut Mrs M Francis Hanna bdg....Cherry-734
Nitschke Alfred E Osborn bdg....Prospect-971
Parr Mrs Blanche E
15607 Detroit av.Lakewood-3723
Peters Albert M Bulkley bdg.....Main-1380
Plagenz W F 1384 E 112th.....Cedar-2696
Pratt Elma 2014 E 105th.....Cedar-3329
Pumphrey Mrs Eva L Guardian bdg...Main-3484
Rahming Mrs Rosella N 1240 E111th.Cedar-1837
Reeves Edna Mann C A C bdg.....Prospect-556
Rossiter Mrs Gertrude Ely
Osborn bdg.Prospect-1146
Sadler Mrs Fannie M
Fidelity Mortgage bdg.Main-2652
Sanborn Mrs Mae B Schofield bdg...Main-3854
Sawyer Mrs Jeannette B Schofield bdg.Main-5050
Scotland Miss Bird S Osborn bdg...Prospect-495
Selders W B & L B 469 Col Arcade..Main-4069
Sixth Church of Christ Scientist
Reading Rm 9927 Lorain av.Hemlok-1257
Slaymaker Miss Agnes B Osborn bdg.Prospect-809
Smith J T 8807 Blaine.....Garfld-1755
Stanley Miss Frances E
8826 Euclid.Prospect-4929
Tenny Mrs Ella E Schofield bdg.....Main-1613
Totheroh W W Hippodrome Annex....Main-2819
Throssell Miss Jessie E
Fidelity Mortgage bdg.Main-1149
Turner Burton B Rose bdg.....Cherry-2198
Valiquette Mrs Maude
Fidelity Mortgage bdg.Main-6263
Vaughn Mrs Harriet Osborn bdg...Prospect-495
Webster Mrs Lulu G C A C bdg.....Prospect-215
Webster Mrs Minerva M Bulkley bdg.Main-1380
Weinberg Bernhard H
Fidelity Mortgage bdg.Main-1149
Weltz Mrs Eliz W
Fidelity Mortgage bdg.Main-2652
Walker Mrs Lydia A 14746 Euclid...Eddy-1105
White Mrs Metta S Osborn bdg..Prospect-2828
Whiteman Mrs Gertrude
5902 Quincy av.Randlph-7588
Wilborn Mrs Sadie E 2281 E 89th..Cedar-3213
Winsley Henry Elliott Osborn bdg.Prospect-2889
Worden Mae B C A C bdg.....Prospect-699
Wright Mae E 7805 Wade Park....Garfld-1745

STATE OF MICHIGAN
ATTORNEY GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT
LANSING

ANDREW B. DOUGHERTY
ATTORNEY GENERAL
SAMUEL DEWITT PEPPER
DEPUTY

ASSISTANT ATTORNEYS GENERAL
CLARE RETAN
JAMES A GREENE
HENRY S SWEENY
J ERNEST CONVERSE
H VICTOR SPIKE
ERNEST C SMITH
O. L. SMITH
DONALD W SESSIONS
CARL D MOSIER
HOMER H. QUAY

April 13, 1923.

Mrs. E.B. Nora Gon,

P.O. Box. 35,

Cleveland, Ohio.

Dear Madam:

Your letter of the 2nd instant, written to the Governor of this State, has been referred to this Department for further attention.

This matter has been assigned to Mr. Converse.

We note that you expect to be in Michigan sometime during the latter part of April. If you desire, you may call and talk this matter over with him. In the meantime we will endeavor to get information that we desire from other sources.

Yours very truly,

JEC/S

Deputy Attorney General.

BERNARD J. MYERS
SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH

OFFICE OF THE
SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH.
HARRISBURG, PENNSYLVANIA

E.B.Nora-Gon,

Cleveland,Phio.

Dear Sir:-In reply to your letter of June 20th, permit me to say that there is no law in this State "granting the Christian Science Practitioners the right to charge for their services the same as physicians do."

On the contrary, the Supreme Court has held that the practice of Christian Science healing amounts to the practice of medicine and that the practitioners should therefore qualifiy by taking the prescribed examinations for physicians and surgeons. SeeFirst Church of Christ,Scientist, Supreme Court of Pennsylvania Reports,vol.205,page 543.

Sincerely yours,

W. H Hitchler

Cleveland, Ohio,
December 18th, 1922.

Hon. John G. Price,
Attorney-General,
State of Ohio,
Columbus, Ohio.

Dear Honorable Sir:

The undersigned, sometime ago, has called your attention to a criminal matter which was being handled thru the County Prosecutor attorney of Cuyahoga County, Cleveland, Ohio. It further developed that Mr. Stanton's inaction was due to the fact that the case of State of Ohio vs. Marriott instituted in the Municipal Court of Cleveland was pending in the court of Appeals, on error. Because of the pendency of the aforesaid case in the court of Appeals I have done nothing further in the matter, but the defendant Marriott has dismissed this case in the court of Appeals and by his action the judgment of the Municipal Court of Cleveland stands.

I, therefore, request that you direct County Prosecutor, Mr. Stanton, Cuyahoga County, Cleveland, Ohio, to take some action in the case of the death of my sister, Alta C. NoraGon.

Trusting that you will take some action in this matter and thanking you in advance, I beg to remain

Very truly yours,

E. L. NoraGon

1969 E. 81st Street.

WESLEY L. JONES, WASH., CHAIRMAN.
KNUTE NELSON, MINN.
BERT M. FERNALD, ME.
WILLIAM M. CALDER, N. Y.
IRVINE L. LENROOT, WIS.
CHARLES L. MC NARY, OREG.
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MORRIS SHEPPARD, TEX.
FURNIFOLD MC L. SIMMONS, N. C.
NATHANIEL B. DIAL, S. C.
THADDEUS H. CARAWAY, ARK.

JAMES H. DAVIS, CLERK.
HAZEL E. JONES, ASST. CLERK.

United States Senate,

COMMITTEE ON COMMERCE. June 30, 1922.

Dear Madam:

Your letter received. The matter to which you refer is one entirely under State jurisdiction and accordingly the Federal Government is without power to act in the premises.

Very respectfully,

Frederick B. Wells

E.B.Nora Gon,
1969 East 81st St.,
Cleveland, Ohio.
Box No.35.

OLMSTED HOTEL SYSTEM
OPERATING
HOTEL WINTON, CLEVELAND, OHIO. HOTEL WARNER, WARREN, OHIO.
HOTEL OLMSTED, CLEVELAND, OHIO HOTEL PENN-ALTO, ALTOONA, PA.
HOTEL ASHTABULA, ASHTABULA, OHIO. HOTEL FORSYTHE, WINSTON-SALEM NC

"Courtesy first"

Hotel Winton

Prospect at East Ninth St.

Cleveland, Ohio. July 27/22

Hon. Governor Harry L. Davis
Columbus O.

My Dear Governor,—

This will introduce Evelyn B. Nonlon of Cleveland a very good friend of mine who stirred by the death of her sister, treated by a Christian Science Healer, is making a determined fight backed by a number of very prominent people to stop them from practicing medicine without a license. She desires a personal interview with you, the granting of which would be greatly appreciated by a number of Clevelanders and especially by me. With kindest regards to yourself, Mrs. Davis and the young hopeful I remain

Yours faithfully
Dr. Kline MD

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 20

URGE INJUNCTION AGAINST CHURCH

Christian Science Trustees Would Stop Officers' Removal.

BOSTON, Dec. 19.—The controversy between the directors of the First Church of Christ, Scientist (Mother Church) of this city, and the trustees of the Christian Science Publishing Society, came before the supreme court again today. It was this court which recently returned a decision that the directors had power to remove the trustees.

A counsel for the trustees, Sherman Whipple, filed a petition with the court for an injunction to prevent the directors from removing the trustees pending the determination of issues that still lie between them. Reference was made to an exchange of notes between the parties, including letters from the board of directors to trustees Herbert Eustace and Paul Harvey calling upon them to appear at a hearing today to show cause why their places should not be declared vacant.

In the letter to Eustace it was asserted that there had been failure to fill the place as trustee of Lamont Rowlands, which was at issue originally; that Eustace and his associates had mismanaged the affairs of the society to such an extent that the paid circulation of the Christian Science Sentinel, Christian Science Journal and Christian Science Monitor had declined between Jan. 31, 1919, and Dec. 1, 1921, respectively 75 per cent., 75 per cent., and 80 per cent.

The net earnings of the society, it was said, had fallen from nearly $500,000 a year to "less than nothing." It was charged further that there had been wasteful and wrongful use made of the society's funds and that the trustees had refused to pay over to the treasurer of the church any profits since the period ended March, 1919.

The plaintiff trustees in their petition assert that there exist no facts which warrant their removal from office; that the charges in the letter are either frivolous and baseless or insufficient to warrant such action as is threatened; that the defendant directors cannot constitute a fair tribunal to determine the question involved.

The trustees, however, it is stated, "do not desire, under existing circumstances, to continue to hold their office. They intend and desire only that they may lay down their trust in an orderly manner under the jurisdiction and direction of this court and that a decree be entered discharging them from the trust and appointing their successors after an examination of their stewardship and accounts."

The court ordered the petition set for a hearing tomorrow morning.

WOMAN REFUSED AID OF DOCTORS

Acute Peritonitis Kills Patient Who Relied on Christian Science

(Staff Correspondence of The Globe.)

Hamilton, Jan. 30. — "We find that Miss Kate Cornfold, aged 29, came to her death by causes described by our doctors, but feel that had she had the treatment prescribed by Dr. Oliver her life might have been spared," was the verdict of a jury which investigated the death of Miss Kate Cornfold tonight at the East End Police Station. Coroner Simpson presided.

It was shown that Miss Cornfold had been treated by a Christian Science healer, who, when she continued to grow worse, called in Dr. James Oliver. Dr. Oliver urged the young woman to go to the hospital and informed her that her condition was critical, but she rejected this advice. The following day she died of acute peritonitis. When giving the case to the jury, Coroner Simpson said: "There is one question to which you should return an answer. It is: Did this young woman have a chance for life had she received treatment that could have been given in the light of modern medical science?"

Douglas Spencer, a Christian Science healer, stated that when Miss Cornfold became ill, on January 17, he was called to attend her. He continued to treat her until January 23. Her condition had become worse and he called in Dr. James Oliver, who urged her to go to the hospital. She declined to go to a hospital or to receive treatment at Dr. Oliver's hands, as she had formerly refused to be treated by a doctor from the Imperial Cotton Company, where she was employed. On January 24 she died and Dr. Oliver declined to issue a certificate showing the cause of death.

An autopsy disclosed the fact that the woman's appendix was ruptured, inducing acute peritonitis, which caused her death.

Supreme Court of Ohio

CARRINGTON T. MARSHALL
CHIEF JUSTICE

Columbus

June 30,1922.

E. B. Nora-Gon,

Cleveland, Ohio.

Dear Madame:-

Your favor of the 27th inst. duly received and carefully read. I have also submitted the contents of your letter to the other members of this Court, and I am instructed by them to say that this Court cannot take any action whatever in this matter, for the reason that this Court only acts upon pleadings filed in this Court. It seems further that any action taken must necessarily begin in the courts of Cuyahoga county, and then be prosecuted to this Court for review after final judgment rendered in the courts of Cuyahoga county.

Very truly yours,

C. T. Marshall

Chief Justice.

The Battle Creek Sanitarium
Battle Creek Michigan

11/9/22

Miss Evelyn Nora Gow.
Box 35 Cleveland Ohio.

Dear Miss Nora Gow.

Your letter came the other day while I was away, and I have not forgotten the matter. The Prosecuting Atty who has been in Europe is now back and I believe he will undertake to do something.

I will see Mr. Cleary at once and let you know what can be done.

With best wishes.

Sincerely yours.

Harry B Knapp.

THREATENS CHURCH WITH RECEIVERSHIP

Court Will Name Officer if Trustee Appointment is Delayed.

BOSTON, Dec. 30.—Judge Crosby of the supreme court announced late today that unless the trustees of the Christian Science Publishing Society and the directors of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, agreed by next Tuesday upon a new trustee to succeed Lamont Rowlands, whose removal by the directors was upheld by the court recently, he would appoint a temporary receiver for the society.

The receiver, he said, would not necessarily be of the Christian Science faith, but would be a person in whom the court could repose confidence to manage the society wisely and for the best interest of the trust created by the late Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy.

The announcement was made at the close of a hearing on the validity of the directors' action earlier in the day in announcing the removal of the two remaining trustees, Herbert W. Eustace and Paul Harvey.

The trustees maintained that inasmuch as they had previously presented their resignations to the court, the directors no longer had jurisdiction. The directors asked the court to appoint William P. McKenzie of Cambridge, George Wendell Adams of Boston and James E. Patton of Boston as trustees.

The court also ruled that John V. Dittemore, who claims that he was illegally removed from the board of directors by his fellow members whose bill in equity seeking to compel them to recognize him as a member of the board is pending in the supreme court, might take part in a conference over the selection of a trustee to succeed Rowlands.

Sherman L. Whipple, counsel for the trustees, asked the court to appoint a receiver to take charge of the publishing society until the court had approved the accounts of Trustees Eustace and Harvey, who would then resign and allow the court to name their successors.

He said the trustees denied that the removal of Eustace and Harvey by the directors had been effective, but that this action had caused a doubt as to the legal authority of the trusteees in the administration of their trust.

Build Christian Science College.

ST. LOUIS, July 6.—Christian Science leaders today announced that the construction of a $2,000,000 college near St Louis is under way. It will be the first Christian Science college in the world, directors say.

FIGHTS EXPULSION FROM CHURCH

New York Lawyer Asks Court to Compel Trustees to Show Cause.

NEW YORK, March 10.—Supreme Court Justice Newberger today heard arguments in an action brought by Walter Fairchild, a lawyer, to compel trustees of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, to show cause they should not be restrained from expelling him from membership in the church.

The justice reserved decision after counsel for the trustees had agreed that action would be deferred after a hearing Monday of charges against Fairchild until the injunction action was decided.

STATE OF MICHIGAN
EXECUTIVE OFFICE
LANSING.

ROLPH DUFF
SECRETARY TO THE GOVERNOR

April 6, 1923.

My dear Madam:

This is to acknowledge the receipt by Governor Groesbeck of your letter complaining that Prosecuting Attorney Cortright of Calhoun County wrongfully refused to issue at your request a warrant against one Clare Robertson of Battle Creek.

Your letter will be referred to the Attorney General for his attention.

Very truly yours,

Rolph Duff

Secretary.

Mrs. E. B. Nora-Gon,
Box 35,
Cleveland, Ohio.

DW

YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO BE PRESENT AT A

FREE LECTURE ON CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

BY

JOHN W. DOORLY, C. S. B.

OF LONDON, ENGLAND

MEMBER OF THE BOARD OF LECTURESHIP OF THE MOTHER CHURCH,
THE FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST, IN BOSTON, MASS

MONDAY, FEB. 19 8:00 P. M.	FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST, CLEVELAND COR. EUCLID AVE. AND EAST 93RD ST.
TUESDAY, FEB. 20 8:00 P. M.	THIRD CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST, CLEVELAND WEST 25TH ST. AND MAPLEDALE AVE.
THURSDAY, FEB. 22 8:00 P. M.	FIFTH CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST, CLEVELAND FRANKLIN AVE. CORNER WEST 58TH ST.

WEDNESDAY NOON, FEBRUARY 21, AT 12:15 P. M.
MR. DOORLY WILL DELIVER A 45 MINUTE NOONDAY LECTURE
AT OHIO THEATRE, EUCLID AVENUE NEAR 17TH STREET.
UNDER THE AUSPICES OF CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCHES IN CLEVELAND AND LAKEWOOD

The Battle Creek Sanitarium
Battle Creek Michigan
April 6, 1923.

Miss E. B. Nora-Gon,
Cleveland, Ohio.

Dear Miss Nora-Gon:

Your registered letter came today, and will say that some time ago I put your letter and its contents in the hands of Mr. J. T. Cleary, who was the Prosecuting Attorney before Mr. Cortwright took up his office. Mr. Cleary told me that, on account of the family relationship of his wife to Christian Science, it was not likely that anything would be done by Cortwright in the prosecution of this case.

It would seem to me that this act of extortion of money by absent treatment, by writing letters through the mails, would best be handled through the Federal act rather than to try to prosecute through a State law.

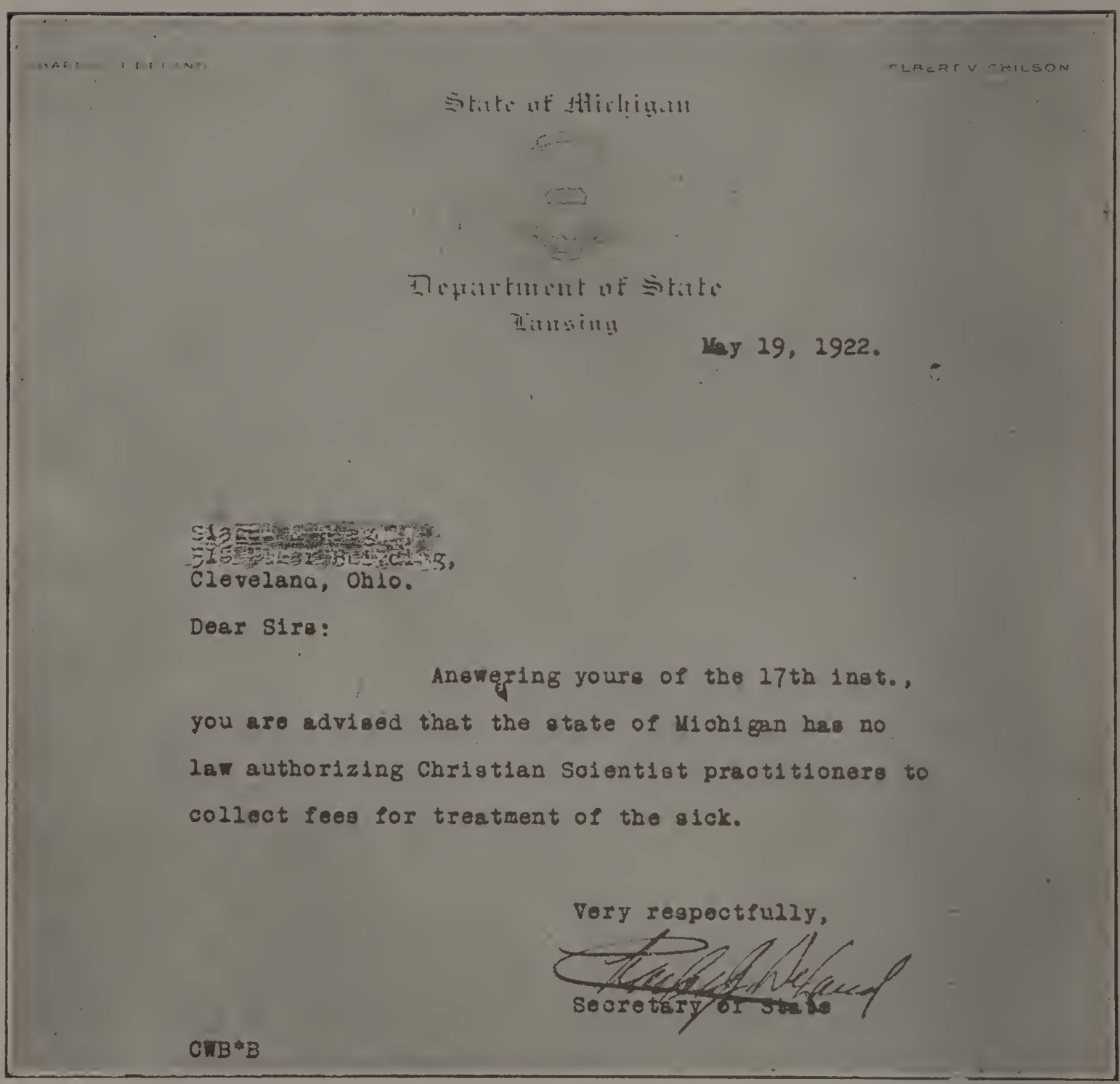
It is very difficult to get justice in a court of law, and especially with things that pertain to religio-medico subjects. Maybe at some future time the conscience of the law-makers will be aroused to the point where they will be willing to protect the public more thoroughly than at present. Until then all we can do is to try to arouse better public interest in laws, law-making, and law enforcement.

Very truly yours,

Harry B. Knapp.

HBK-h

Harry B. Knapp, M. D.



[redacted] ALBERT V. CHILSON

State of Michigan

Department of State

Lansing

May 19, 1922.

[redacted]
[redacted],
Cleveland, Ohio.

Dear Sirs:

Answering yours of the 17th inst., you are advised that the state of Michigan has no law authorizing Christian Scientist practitioners to collect fees for treatment of the sick.

Very respectfully,

Secretary of State

CWB*B

Filed May 26th, 1923

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE LITIGATION

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Supreme Judicial Court

Suffolk ss. In Equity

No. 30788

JOHN V. DITTEMORE

v.

ADAM H. DICKEY ET AL.

MASTER'S REPORT

Hon. FREDERIC DODGE, Master

[Formerly Judge of the United States Circuit Court for the district of Massachusetts]

For the convenience of those who do not wish to read the entire text of this report some of the essential facts proven by the evidence as well as some of the Master's important conclusions and rulings of law, have been printed in heavy type.

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